

# Torturous Game

Axe

Stare at the number  
Written on my wall  
Funny to feel how fast I am falling  
From the beginnin'  
I knew wantin' you was wrong  
But it all fades away  
As I am calling

I wish somehow even now  
I'd say the words that could save me  
I try to speak  
But silently reach for the telephone

What a torturous game  
I keep playin'  
And I know it's insane  
I should be runnin'  
But I keep stayin'  
What a torturous game  
In your arms, I find empty desire  
It's always the same  
What a torturous, torturous game

As I wait for your answer  
The mirror on the table  
Shows me the face of the one  
I should be blaming  
I know I should hang up right now  
I'm just not able  
I need you, without you  
My whole world is fading

I called your name at the start  
To numb the pain of a broken heart  
The rules have changed  
A fool remains who can't break away

What a torturous game  
I keep playin'  
And I know it's insane  
I should be runnin'  
But I keep stayin'  
What a torturous game  
In your arms, I find empty desire  
And it's always the same  
What a torturous, torturous game

It seems in vain  
These hands that shake  
Are desperately prayin'  
For the soul I've stained  
And the pain you can't take away

What a torturous game  
I keep playin'  
And I know it's insane  
I should be runnin'

But I keep stayin'  
What a torturous game  
In your arms, I find empty desire  
It's always the same  
What a torturous, torturous game

What a torturous game  
I keep playin'  
And I know it's insane  
What a torturous, torturous game

What a torturous game  
In your arms, I find empty desire  
And it's always the same  
What a torturous, torturous game

It's a torturous game, yeah

I know it's insane  
A torturous game  
A torturous game