

## **Sadist (Tormentor)**

**Bathory**

I love to see you writhe in throe  
The more you suffer my lust grows  
I slit your throat and tear your flesh  
My desire will be your death

Sadist (tormentor)

I welter in blood I rape and slay  
Stab sliver lacerate  
So many lusts to satisfy  
To still my hunger another must die

Sadist (tormentor)

"But now the sand of time is running out"  
I feel old (so cold)  
Can hear the bell toll  
So week (must sleep)  
Can hear my victims shout  
Can't stand their cries their call

I gotta pay for my lusts...  
They're dragging me down...