

## Tormentor

## Destruction

A little boy played strange games  
no toy he ever touched  
but when nobody looked  
his body cooked - in his soul where burnin' flames

Oh my son I see your talent  
waitin' for such guys like you  
satan's in his throne  
in his dark damned doom  
his help he'll shurly sent!

Refrain I:

Oh little mouse - where is your head  
do you want something instead  
now little bird you see my blade  
now you see I know my trade  
- TORMENTOR -

He the master in his own four walls  
life's an life in fun  
cause his only joy  
is an livin' toy  
- somebody to cut off -

Refrain II:

Oh bloody body - where's your head  
can't find it in this mess  
missused life i can't stand it  
but I'll have success!  
- TORMENTOR -