

Level 3

Genitorturers

What took so long to come to level 3?
Oh, was it hard to finally find me?
What could it take to turn you oh so bad?
Was it me that wrecked your courage
Cause your sentiment was had?

Right here, all along
Right here, in your skin
Right here, waiting
Wanting - boy - to let me in

Say, won't you please come under me
Tell me all of the wishes that you want from me
Say, won't you please come into me
Trade lust for life for sanity

Trip my trigger for the penitent boy
Trip my trigger for the penitent boy

In your skin I will begin
Watch my sin my skin come creeping in
Slit you through the middle
Gonna climb right in

Say, won't you please come under me
I'll show you four more levels of your sanity
Say, won't you please climb in with me
So I can lick you while I trick you into jerkin' for me

Trip my trigger for the penitent boy
Trip my trigger for the penitent boy
Trip my trigger for the penitent boy
Trip my trigger for the penitent boy

Cause when the missionary comes
With her black gloves donned
She'll shed a tear for your fear
As your soul contorts inside
She'll shed a tear for your fear
As your soul contorts inside

Trip my trigger for the penitent boy
Don't cry, penitent boy
Don't cry, penitent boy
Don't cry, penitent boy

Cause when the missionary comes (mummy?)
With your black arm
Share my despair, we're all in line
Shed a tear for your fear, inside