

I, Tormentor

I Declare War

I laugh at your fear
Tied up, bound down
Bringing in tools of hell bent destruction

Digging into your upper chest
I let the razor edge slide down to your cock
While I'm down there
I hatchet everything off

Screams are like an orchestra
Symphony of sorts
You must see this
You must see my masterpiece at work

Break your knees and then your arms
The screams are getting worse
My bloodlust's fueled with no remorse

Scream for your God, scream
No one will save you
Scream on, scream
Slicing your face
I take a taste of your cooling blood

I am God
I am master
I, the bringer of pain and pure torment

Try to pass out to relieve yourself
I will not let you sleep
You must see this
You must see my true masterpiece

I am God
I am master
I, the bringer of pain and pure torment

Haunt you in your dreams
I am the king
I am master
Bow down before thee
It's good to be me
Haunt you in your dreams
I am the king
Bow down before me