

# Torturer

## Inquisicion

Now I`m going to play  
with the strings of your pain  
So don`t hide your tears from me  
High pitch screams give me delight  
Bring shine of lust into my eyes  
I will tear your soul apart  
while I cut out your flesh  
Please stop begging for mercy  
Knives draw down a pentagram  
I`ll make you burn in my flames

Black candles call out for more blood  
I know that you can resist more  
Look at me with your eyes in my hand  
Don't think it's any use to kiss your sacred cross now

Pain, Is all I ever wanted  
Blood, lust, Is all I ever need  
Pain, I am the torturer

Knowing good and evil  
But just don't give a damn  
Cause I do just what I please  
Your bloody skin makes me laugh  
please stop your pitiful screams

Suffering purifies your soul  
I know that you can resist more  
Don't wait for divine justice to come  
Don't think it's any use to kiss your sacred cross now