

# Torment

Marc Almond

Your smile is my suffering  
Your lies are needles in my skin  
This torment that I'm tied within  
Shows me love can't be an empty thing  
This ordeal, the heartache makes me love you more and more  
It's the sorrow I'm loving you for  
The tongue burning me inside  
The kiss that keeps me alive  
I'd die a million deaths just to know  
That you're thinking of me  
The knife in the heart twisting and turning in me  
When you touch me, euphoria takes hold of my mind  
Breathing fire into emotions that die  
Emotions that die

Torment me and I'll love you more and more and more  
Torment me and I'll love you more and more and more and more  
Torment me, torment me, torment me  
(Love is an empty thing)

Something you can't have  
Makes you want it more and more  
Torment me torment me  
Oh come on torment me

Something you can't have  
Makes you want it more and more  
Beat me and burn me  
And beat me and bite me  
And beat me and burn me  
And I'll love you more, and more, and more  
And more and more and more