

Torture Me

Phantom Planet

I sat down for hours
Onto a lonely chair
My face in my hands
Felt like my head was coming open
Thinking of new forms of torture
Listening to "Reign in Blood"
But turning it up doesn't do much
To a boy who crush crush crushed

And I think that going off to school
Is good for you
But I know I can expect the worst
When you do
'Cause I'm stuck on something
Mighty cutting
Do you want to torture me
The agony, the suffering
Is this how it's supposed to be?

(Hello?)

Feels like I'm in some kind of prison
Under a lock and key
Are you dimming the light?
Is my head in a vice
You keep turning?
I'm dying for an answer
Your captive is in the dark
Are you deaf when I call?
Blind when I bawl?
Were you ever really here at all?

Hope you'll help in planning my escape
Any day now
Know you have the choice to change
My mind anytime
Here am I so tight on this device
Is this how it's supposed to be?
Pulling apart this sticky heart
Why do you want to torture me?
I'm still stuck on something mighty cutting
Here alone beyond belief
The agony, the suffering
Is this how it's supposed to be?

Don't torture me
Don't torture me