

# 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