

## Instruments of Torture

Warbringer

Instruments of torture, of death and of pain  
They're coming to take you away  
Locked in a chamber, bound up in chains  
Hid from the light of the day  
Terrified victims screaming with fright  
The walls made of stone now entomb  
A glint of steel shines in the night  
Confess or meet your doom  
Blades begin to slice the flesh  
Slowly bring you to your death  
Ropes stretch at the skin and the bone  
Cry out for help, but still all alone  
Cries of torment echo from the grave  
Satan laughs, your soul cannot be saved  
Instruments of torture  
Neverending pain  
Instruments of torture  
Life slipping away  
Instruments of torture  
Shackled in chains to the floor  
Hear the screams echo forevermore  
A screw is turned with increasing force  
To crush the skull with no fucking remorse  
Skin is peeled from the eyes  
Punctured by the iron maiden's spikes  
Why won't they just let me die!  
Instruments of torture, of death and of pain  
They came and they took you away  
trapped in a coffin, buried alive  
Hid from the light of the day  
Terrified victims dying and dead  
The walls made of stone now entomb  
A glint of steel shines in the night  
Now they come for you  
Blades begin to slice the flesh  
Slowly bring you to your death  
Ropes stretch at the skin and the bone  
Cry out for help, but still all alone  
Cries of torment echo from the grave  
Satan laughs, your soul cannot be saved  
Instruments of torture  
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