

# Armored Saint, What's Your Pleasure

Come here and bend over  
Torturing I like  
I'm picking candy from a window store  
And want to eat everything in sight  
It's so nourishing  
Every move is exciting  
All there for the take tonight

Come near I bet you wonder  
If I'm a callous man  
Execution by the numbers  
Unable to withstand  
Do you feel yourself breaking sweat  
Light head, short of breath  
Watch me cry them tears of joy

I got some news for you

All the pain you'll feel is due

So tell me  
What's your pleasure - oh the pleasure's mine  
What's your pleasure - running down your spine  
What's your pleasure - oh about to lose your  
Mind, mind

Don't sigh it ain't over  
I got a second wind  
Your gonna sink further  
Struggle for oxygen  
It's so nourishing, every move is exciting  
Hold on for the final ride of your life