

# Annette Ducharme, Tortured

I was alive after the murder  
Yes, I survived after the crash  
You know my dreams, you couldn't haunt them  
And when you tried I only laughed  
Yes, I am tortured but I'm happy when  
You push me to the edge  
And I can't take it when you fake it  
Trying to make it easy on my head  
I am tortured, got a twisted little mind  
I am tortured but I'm happy  
I wasn't harmed, you couldn't curse me  
Yes I survived after the blast  
And all your screaming  
It only drives me on  
It drives you nuts  
It makes me laugh