

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