

# Genitorturers, Level 3

What took so long to get to level 3?  
Oh, was it hard to finally find me?  
What could it take to turn you oh so bad?  
Was it me that wrecked your courage  
Cuz your sentiment was had?  
Right here, all along  
Right here, in your skin  
Right here, waiting  
Wanting you to let me in  
Won't you please come under me  
Tell me all of the wishes that you want from me  
Won't you please come into me  
Trade lost for life for sanity  
Trip my trigger for the penitent boy  
Trip my trigger for the penitent boy  
In your skin I will begin  
Watch my skin come creeping in  
Slit you through the middle  
Gonna climb right in  
Won't you please come under me  
I'll show you four more levels of your sanity  
Won't you please climb in with me  
So I can lick you while I trick you into jerkin for me  
Trip my trigger for the penitent boy  
Trip my trigger for the penitent boy  
Trip my trigger for the penitent boy  
Trip my trigger for the penitent boy  
Cause when the missionary comes  
With her black gloves donned  
She'll shed a tear for your fear  
As your soul contorts inside  
She'll shed a tear for your fear  
As your soul contorts inside  
Trip my trigger for the penitent boy  
Don't cry, penitent boy