

Jacksons, Torture

It was on the street so evil,
so bad that even hell disowned it.
Every single step was trouble
for the fool who stumbled on it.
Eyes within the dark were watchin'
I felt that sudden chill of danger.
Something told me to keep on walkin'
told me I should not have gone there.

Baby, because you cut me like a knife
without your love in my life.
I'm out, I'm walkin' the night
'cause I just can't stop this feelin'.
It's torture, it's torture, it's torture.

She was up a stair to nowhere.
A room forever I'll remember.
She said as though I should have known her,
Tell me, what's your pain or pleasure?
Every little thing you find here
is simply for the thrill you're after.
Loneliness or hearts on fire.
I am here to serve all masters.

She said Reality is a knife
when there's no love in your life.
Unmerciful is the night
when you just can't stop this feelin'.
It's torture, it's torture, it's torture.

And I still can't find the meaning
of the face I keep on seeing.
Was she real or am I dreaming?
Did the sound of your name turn a wheel,
strike a flame in me?

Baby, because you cut me like a knife
without your love in my life.
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and I just can't stop this feeling.
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