

# Metric, Torture Me

Get the rope, tie me to the bedpost  
Because I can't find within myself the happy host  
If I find my peace of mind, torture me  
If I seem too serene, torture me

Torture me with all I've wanted (torture me)  
Hit me with the way I flaunt it (with all I've wanted)  
When I am surrounded (torture me)  
Torture me with all I've wanted  
Torture me with all I've wanted

Bring me meat, bring me fire  
One backless, strapless copper thread gown  
Kitty, kitty cut one  
Bring turpentine  
I can't stand by high streets, the phantom land  
I've got to bite the hand

So if I find peace of mind, torture me.  
If I seem too serene, torture me.

(Torture me with all I've wanted, When I am surrounded)

Torture me with all I've wanted (torture me)  
Hit me with the way I flaunt it (with all I've wanted)  
When I am surrounded (torture me)  
Torture me with all I've wanted  
Torture me with all I've wanted

Torture me with all I've wanted (torture me)  
Hit me with the way I flaunt it (with all I've wanted)  
When I am surrounded (torture me)  
Torture me with all I've wanted  
Torture me with all I've wanted

(Torture me with all I've wanted, When I am surrounded  
When I am surrounded  
When I am surrounded)