The Damned, Torture Me

Torture me I'm just an animal you see I'm the slap for your lap Not upset You know pets don't really feel

Torture me
Why don't you carve my body up
Throw me into a pot
Make it hot
And you'll have a lovely meal

Torture me
'Cause you're the beauty i'm the beast
For your feast
Weddings, barmisphahs and all

Torture me Take my skin and eat my flesh 'Cause it's fresh Boil or roast'll be a ball

And if I can suffer more And if I can suffer more I'll improve your life for sure

And if I can suffer more And if I can suffer more And if I wimper just ignore me