

Vio-Lence, Torture Tactics

I'm trained for pain
Immenseful strain
Excruciation is my game

Slice through your flesh
Defy me now
Feel the pain, knife driven down

DRILL THROUGH YOUR TEETH
No novicane
The open nerves will drive you insane

REMOVE FINGERNAILS
Needles impale
Acetylene torch, it never fails

Regret the day
That you were born
Don't cry to me 'cause you were warned

If you were caught
Cease to exist
The torturer, he adds you to his list

COLD SHRIEKING LAUGH
Rips through your ears
Watch as he gets his kicks from fears

DESTRUCTION SOURCE
Ruthless and vain
Once more it's time for you to

FEEL THE PAIN - Open nerves deliver
TORTURED AGAIN - Scream out for death
YOU CAN NEVER LEAVE - My hell-like chamber
YOU NEVER WILL BREATHE - The outside air

Bring in the kids
Your boys and girls
Your daughters and sons, it's them we'll kill

Killed whether or not
You start to talk
Bonus body killed to rot

PENDULUM SWINGS
Swings right through you
When I return, you will be in two

"C" CLAMP YOUR HEAD
Pressure force fed
Look in my eyes you will see blood red

Break kneecaps
Left then the right
Next your eyeballs lose your sight

Now do you want
to lose your face
Scalpel in hand I pick the place

ONE SIMPLE SLICE
Your skin removed
Slow breathing skull, the blood starts to drool

YOU UNDERSTAND

This is no game

When withholding the truth you must always

FEEL THE PAIN - Open nerves deliver

TORTURED AGAIN - Scream out for death

YOU CAN NEVER LEAVE - My hell-like chamber

YOU NEVER WILL BREATHE - The outside air

A CRUSHING BLOW - To your head it begins to bleed

YOU TELL US NOW - The information that we need

YOUR LITTLE GIRL - Hey we're got her just down the hall

YOU HEAR HER SCREAM - Hey fucker do you hear her call you DADDY!

A CRUSHING BLOW - To your head it begins to bleed

YOU TELL US NOW - The information that we need

YOUR LITTLE GIRL - Hey we're got her just down the hall

YOU HEAR HER SCREAM - Hey fucker do you hear her call you DADDY!

HAUNTING - Terror controlling mind, easily

YOU'RE WATCHING - Torture tactics grind relentlessly on you

PRESSURE - Constantly applied, tragically

SO PAINFUL - Fear pours from your eyes, pathetically you will die