

White Skull, Torture

I was forced to confess a guilt
That I have never committed
Thirty minutes of fear
My executioner is here

Every time he starts again
And he tries to know the truth

(chorus)
Torture time to save the soul
There's no blood to give the words
Many times you've heard the screams
Innocents haven't left the signs

Flat-nose pliers incandescent
To tear the flesh without blood
The wheel begins to stretch
The water in my throat

Every time he starts again
I feel the pain across my body

(chorus)