

Tormentor

Destruction

A little boy played strange games
no toy he ever touched
but when nobody looked
his body cooked - in his soul where burnin' flames

Oh my son I see your talent
waitin' for such guys like you
satan's in his throne
in his dark damned doom
his help he'll shurly sent!

Refrain I:

Oh little mouse - where is your head
do you want something instead
now little bird you see my blade
now you see I know my trade
- TORMENTOR -

He the master in his own four walls
life's an life in fun
cause his only joy
is an livin' toy
- somebody to cut off -

Refrain II:

Oh bloody body - where's your head
can't find it in this mess
missused life i can't stand it
but I'll have success!
- TORMENTOR -