

# Mr. Torture

Halloween

Welcome to the torture chamber  
Said the sign above the entrance  
Laughing as he takes you by the hand  
Looking like a manic savage  
Inside you can sense the anguish  
Theatre of pain has just begun

Mr. Torture gives pain  
With his whips and his chains  
He knows just what you crave  
Mr. Torture  
If you're feeling alone  
Then just pick up your phone  
Dial 18 double 0  
Mr. Torture  
Mr. Torture sells pain

Only sixty cents a minute  
For his special brand of sinning  
Phone guaranteed to blow your mind  
You can catch him on his website  
Has a live chat every weeknight  
Cyber-torture soon coming your way

Mr. Torture sells pain  
To the housewives in Spain  
He knows just what they crave  
Mr. Torture  
If you're feeling alone  
Then just pick up your phone  
Dial 18 double 0  
Mr. Torture  
Mr. Torture sells pain

Handcuffed, bound, chained, and blinded  
Body, soul, and mind ignited  
Every sense is torn and ripped apart  
He's been banned in twenty countries  
Though he does it for money  
He gets pleasure from hearing you scream

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