

The Slave Ring

Tourniquet

It's a total betrayal of mans best friend
Sadistic intent always powers your greed
Splattered blood on the plywood walls
Serves to fuel your evil need

Lowlife world - No sign of humanity
Tear away - Another piece of me

Treadmill, anchor chain, needle and thread
Stitch up the wounds, to enter the pit again
Muzzle ripped to shreds, as you look on and cheer
Fight on cuz your retribution is near
Master I serve you as my body is destroyed
All I know is your wrath to avoid
Stuck in a world of hopeless violence
Kept alive by a cruel shroud of silence

No way out - Lose the fight means lose my life
Tormentor - Did I do you proud?

Hopeless violence, shroud of silence
We will find you in the deepest pit
Pull you from torture
You can count on it