

The Torture Never Stops

Dweezil Zappa

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Flies all green 'n buzzin' in his dungeon of despair
Prisoners grumble and piss their clothes and scratch their matted hair
A tiny light from a window hole a hundred yards away
Is all they ever get to know about the regular life in the day;
An' it stinks so bad the stones been chokin'
'N weepin' greenish drops
In the room where the giant fire puffer works
Where the torture never stops
The torture never stops
The torture
The torture
The torture never stops.Slime 'n rot, rats 'n snot 'n vomit on the floor
Fifty ugly soldiers, man, holdin' spears by the iron door
Knives 'n spikes 'n guns 'n the likes of every tool of pain
An' a sinister midget with a bucket an' a mop where the blood goes down the drain;An' it stinks so bad the
stones been chokin'
'N weepin' greenish drops
In the room where the giant fire puffer works
'N the torture never stops
The torture never stops
The torture
The torture
The torture never stops.Flies all green 'n buzzin' in his dungeon of despair
An evil prince eats a steamin' pig in a chamber right near there
He eats the snouts 'n the trotters first
The loins 'n the groins is soon dispersedHis carvin' style is well rehearsed
He stands and shouts
All men be cursed
All men be cursed
All men be cursed
All men be cursed
And disagree, well no-one durst

That's right
He's the best of course of all the worst
He's the best of course of all the worst
Some wrong been done, he done it first
Some wrong been done, he done it first An' he stinks so bad, his bones been chokin'
 'N weepin' greenish drops,
 In the night of the iron sausage,
 Where the torture never stops
 The torture never stops
 The torture
 The torture
The torture never stops. Flies all green 'n buzzin' in his dungeon of despair
 Who are all these people that he's locked away up there
 Are they crazy?
 Are they sainted?
 Are they zeros someone painted?
It has never been explained since at first it was created
 But a dungeon like a sin
 Requires naught but lockin' in
 Of everything that's ever been
 Look at her
 Look at him
 Yeah you!
That's what's the deal we're dealing in
That's what's the deal we're dealing in
That's what's the deal we're dealing in
That's what's the deal we're dealing in FZ: Thank you!

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