Mr. Torture

Helloween

'Welcome to the Torture Chamber'
Said the sign above the entrance
Laughing as he takes you by the handLooking like a maniac savage
Inside you can sense the anguish
Theater of pain has just begunMr. Torture gives pain
With his whips and his chains
He knows just what you crave
Mr. TortureIf you're feeling alone
Then just pick up your phone
Dial 18 double 0

Mr. Torture, Mr. Torture sells painOnly sixty cents a minute For his special brand of Sinning

Phone guaranteed to blow your mindYou can catch him on his website

Has a live chat every weeknight

Cyber torture soon coming your wayMr. Torture sells pain

To the housewives in Spain
He knows just what they crave
Mr. TortureIf you're feeling alone
Then just pick up your phone

Dial 18 double 0

Mr. Torture, Mr. Torture sells painHandcuffed, bound, chained and blinded Body, soul and mind ignited

Every sense is torn and ripped apartHe's been banned in twenty countries

Though he does it for the money

He gets pleasure from hearing you screamMr. Torture gives pain

With his whips and his chains He knows just what you crave Mr. TortureIf you're feeling alone

Then just pick up your phone

Dial 18 double 0

Mr. Torture, Mr. Torture

Mr. Torture sells pain

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/