

Torture

Rival Sons

Here comes another one
Limping over the hill
Say's the lion with the respect to eat the body of his kill
But you just take the heart and you do it for the thrill Ooh, ooh, ooh
It's torture
Ooh, ooh, ooh
It's torture Ooh, ooh, ooh
It's torture
Ooh, ooh, ooh
It's torture Poison for the belly
Sugar in the gas tank of my brain
And you give me no excuses because I don't make you explain
I'm a bitch for your abuse and a glutton for the pain Ooh, ooh, ooh
It's torture
Ooh, ooh, ooh
It's torture Ooh, ooh, ooh
It's torture
Ooh, ooh, ooh
It's torture And here comes another one
Limping over the hill
Say's the lion with the respect to eat the body of his kill
But you just take the heart and you do it for the thrill, yeah It's torture Ooh, ooh, ooh
It's torture
Ooh, ooh, ooh
It's torture Ooh, ooh, ooh
It's torture
Ooh, ooh, ooh
It's torture

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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