Torture (Live in Gothenburg) [Bonus Track]

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 thrillOoh, ooh, ooh

It's torture

Ooh, ooh, ooh

It's tortureOoh, ooh, ooh

It's torture

Ooh, ooh, ooh

It's torturePoison 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 painOoh, ooh, ooh

It's torture

Ooh, ooh, ooh

It's tortureOoh, ooh, ooh

It's torture

Ooh, ooh, ooh

It's tortureAnd 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, yeahIt's tortureOoh, ooh, ooh

It's torture

Ooh, ooh, ooh

It's tortureOoh, ooh, ooh

It's torture

Ooh, ooh, ooh

It's torture

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

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/