

My Torture

[Esthero](#)

Set myself on fire, anything to turn your head
I won't deny this, I'm burning from the things you said
Now you got me running around and all that I have found is I can't afford him
All I got is spare change 'cause he was my fortune, my torture
Had myself a lover, I liked him 'cause of all of
the books that he read
And he was like no other boy that I had ever met before
And I loved all the things that he said
I wanted to heal him, I did not plan on staying as long
I didn't think I would need him, so how did he become my torture, my torture
My, my, my
My torture, it's
always the, always the sweetest thing
Where do I go? What do I do with this heart?
My torture, my torture

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