

# Diary Of Torture

## Macabre

When you wake in pain at 8am  
to my metal bed you are tied  
you struggle so I take my index finger  
and jab it several times into your eye  
a cotton tip swab dipped in drain cleaner  
pokes your eyes again and again  
I climb on your chest with an iron bar  
and repeatedly batter your hands

Robert Berdella  
would torture young fellows  
until they were skin and bones  
and when they were dead  
the garbage man  
would take them away from his home

Robert Berdella  
would torture young fellas  
until they were dead and cold  
then throw them out in gerbage bags  
to get them away from his home  
My fist has ripped your anal wall  
so penicillin I prescribe  
to keep you alive and subject you  
to much more torture before you die  
with a home-made ballast plugged in the wall  
7000 volts I apply  
with battery cables clambled on to your scrotum  
your testicles I will fry

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

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