

## Bloody Pit Of Horror

Impetigo

Stench of rot and filth prevails  
You fight against the iron chains to not avail  
Strung up in my chamber of torture and sin  
Baked and sweating, let the beatings begin!  
Warm up the tongs in the fireplace  
Press the searing metal against your innocent face  
Break out the whip, put you to the test  
Pour molten hot oil on your quivering breasts...

By body count continues, you're just another bitch  
When I'm finished I'll dump you in the ditch  
Strap your welted body to my wooden rack  
If you're lucky you'll die of a heart attack  
The horrible bed of nails could be too much for you  
But if you don't like it, I've got a mask of spikes for you!  
Vise grips crush your breasts in a screaming fir  
I'll nail your fingers to the table, make you eat your own shit

...When I'm through you'll be begging for more,  
and I'll rape your broken body in my Bloody Pit of Horror!!!!