

# Torture

The Jacksons

It was on a street so evil  
So bad that even hell disowned it  
Every single step was trouble  
For the fool who stumbled on it  
Eyes within the dark were watchin'  
I felt the sudden chill of danger  
Something told me keep on walkin'  
Told me I should not have gone there

Baby, 'cause you cut me like a knife  
Without your love in my life  
Alone I walk in the night  
'Cause I just can't stop this feeling  
It's torture  
It's torture  
It's torture

She was up a stair to nowhere  
A room forever I'll remember  
She stared as though I should have known her  
Tell me what's your pain or pleasure  
Every little thing you find here  
Is simply for the thrill you're after  
Loneliness or hearts on fire  
I am here to serve all masters

She said, 'Reality is a knife  
When there's no love in your life  
Unmerciful is the night  
When you just can't stop this feeling'  
It's torture  
It's torture  
It's torture

And I still can't find the meaning, no  
No, no, of the face I keep on seeing  
Was she real or am I dreaming  
Did the sound of your name  
Turn a wheel  
Start a flame in me

Baby, 'cause you cut me like a knife  
Without your love in my life  
Alone I walk in the night  
And I just can't stop this feeling  
It's torture  
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