

## **Torture Squad "Leather Apron"**

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Walking out in the streets  
Guided by my eyes  
Ignorance and cruelty  
Filling up my life  
My mind has lost it's sanity  
Nobody knows the truth  
I am down on whores  
And I won't stop at all

My knife is so nice and sharp  
And I want to get to work right away  
If I get a chance  
Nobody can figure out who I am  
There's a rumour about me  
Saying I'm the leather apron

Dirty jack's working  
Behind his weird disguise  
Ripping bodies away  
In the whitechapel's streets at night  
Jack's knife is waiting  
For another prostitute  
The last one's the ripest  
For jack's idea of fun

[Chorus]

I've been waiting so long for you now  
I'll lead you down to the ground  
Ripping your body while you die  
My face will never be found  
Leather apron!

I am the hunter and you are the prey  
My knife is gonna rip you away  
Dear Boss I'm sending you half of the Kidney  
That I took out of her body  
Prepare to die

I shall not quit: ripping them  
And I'll still do that over and over and over again  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!! Leather apron

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