

Alkaline Trio

"Torture Doctor"

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The Torture Doctor is in,
Back here to confess his sins,
Knowing damn well he was dead wrong,
And I can't believe my eyes,
Trouble and regret on my mind.
I'll let you take the whole thing down brick by brick.
Tonight.

There's a devil dancing in my head,
As I'm hovering above your bed.

HEY! HO!
We know how this story goes.
HEY! HO!
The plot it thickens and grows.
HEY HO!
There's nothing left to hide.
HEY HO!
Down here on the south side.

I was the worst of my kind,
I left my old life behind,
Can't believe I got away with it so long,
And at the end of the day,
There is nothing to say,
So tired of being why it's wrong,
All my life.

There's a devil dancing in my head,
As I'm hovering above your bed.

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HEY! HO!
The plot it thickens and grows.
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There's nothing left to hide.
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