

"Torture"

2

She's torturing me with those lips and hips.
It's torture to look at you and know that I can't
touch. Is this what water-boarding feels like?
It must be, cause it feels like death to not be
able to touch thee.

Torture, you got my brain in knots, all my thoughts
are about you. It pains me a lot. Looking into
your pretty eyes is like being hooked up to
electrodes. I feel like my whole body is about
to explode.

Torture, watching you walk away. I love the way
your hips and ass sway. Torture, talking to you.
Every word is like a gun shot coming from a .22.
Every word you speak makes my whole body melt.

Guantanamo Bay has nothing on you. You torture
me daily with the things that you do. This
continued torture is driving me crazy. Please
have pity on me and release me from my misery.

Torture, the way that you smell, makes my mouth
water. Is this hell? It's like your slowly pulling

My finger nails off, one by one. This torture won't
be over until my hand and feet are one.

Torture, I haven't eaten in days. Your beauty takes
away my hunger pains. In this dark cold your
smile is my sunshine.

Torture, it's like your pulling my teeth. But no
amount of Novocaine can take away the pain of this
heart strain.

Torture, how about one kiss? So I can die a happy
man. Yes, even after all this.

Redmay

Written by: Redmay Foster # 208482
W.I.C.I. P.O. Box 351
WAUPUN, WI 53983