She Was Asking for It

Cannibal Corpse

Take me back
Back to the scene
It's coming back
I remember her screamsThe fear in her eye
The night she died
It left me empty
Hollow insideDead to the world
I see only black
There's blood on my handsDead to the world
I see only black
The blood of the deadFeelings deep inside
I don't understand
Can't fall asleep at night
I try and wake in frightTouch of her skin
Next to mine
Warm and wet
Deep insideDead to the world
I see only black
There's blood on my handsDead to the world
I see only black
The blood of the deadI wrapped my hands around her neck
Squeezing out her breath
Eyes rolled back in her head
Clawing at my skin
I know now it's not my fault
She was asking for itMemories
Came back to me
In the nightI hear her screams
Waiting
In the grave
Calling outCome to me
I hear her screaming
Waiting in the grave
Calling out but she's buriedWaiting in the grave
Come to me
I hear her screaming
WaitingI wrapped my hands around her neck
Squeezing out her breath
Eyes rolled back in her head

Clawing at my skin
I know now it's not my fault
She was asking for itMemories
Came back to me
In the nightI hear her screams
Waiting
In the grave
Calling outI remember her screams
The night she died
I left her empty
Hollow insideDead to the world
I see only black
There's blood on my handsDead to the world
I see only black
The blood of the dead

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