

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 it Memories
Came back to me
In the night I hear her screams
Waiting
In the grave
Calling out I remember her screams
The night she died
I left her empty
Hollow inside Dead to the world
I see only black
There's blood on my hands Dead to the world
I see only black
The blood of the dead

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