

Wumpscut "She Is Dead"

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You lie on your bed and shake
As it starts to overtake
Into my worthy upturned eyes
I'm throwing things to her throat

I crushed her head

She is dead
I crushed her head
She is dead
She made me mad

I crushed her head

She is dead
I crushed her head
She is dead
She made me mad

I crushed her head

As she stirs in sickness sleep
They all step on her head

She is dead
I crushed her head
She is dead
She made me mad

Dead
I crushed her head
She is dead
I crushed her head

'Cause they all cry for mercy
And they all had to die

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