

## Impellitteri "Slow Kill"

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In the papers I read how they found her  
On her face was the look of death  
In this house from hell

In the papers I read how they had found her  
On her face was the look of death, a forgotten prisoner  
In a small space under the stairs  
Hidden away for so many years  
No one would miss her

In this house from hell  
Was an evil pill  
For this mother's baby  
Such a sweet slow kill  
Slow kill

As they took them away, still said they loved her  
But they both had abused their child, it was a murder  
Dear Mom and Dad slightly insane  
Their little girl locked up in chains  
To be theirs forever

In this house from hell  
Was an evil pill  
For this mother's baby  
Such a sweet slow kill

Slow kill

[solo]

In this house from hell  
Was an evil pill  
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In this house from  
In this house from  
In this house from hell

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