

Cannibal Corpse

"She Was Asking For It"

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Take me back
Back to the scene
It's coming back
I remember her screams

The fear in her eye
The night she died
It left me 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

Feelings deep inside
I don't understand
Can't fall asleep at night
I try and wake in fright

Touch of her skin
Next to mine
Warm and wet
Deep 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

I 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

Come to me
I hear her screaming
Waiting in the grave
Calling out but she's buried

Waiting in the grave
Come to me
I hear her screaming
Waiting

I 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

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I hear her screams
Waiting
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