

Tim Halperin

"Slowly Slaughtered"

Visit "[Slowly Slaughtered](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dead inside, an empty shell
A hollowed mind, a trapdoor to hell
Brokenhearted, trembling in despair
The last caress burns in the flesh

SLOWLY SLAUGHTERED
Cut me up piece by piece
SLOWLY SLAUGHTERED
Cut me up piece by piece
SLOWLY SLAUGHTERED

I hear the she-wolf come
Bending backwards for me
I hear the she-wolf cry

I'm trying to be free

Like spit on the wall, Downwards you fall
It clouds my mind, so deafening
The smell of defeat reeks through
The smell of defeat, so deafening

I hear the she-wolf come
Bending backwards for me
I hear the she-wolf cry
I'm trying to be free

Visit [Tim Halperin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.