

# She Was Asking for It

Cannibal Corpse

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

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