

## Skin Her Alive

Dismember

Haunted by my conscious  
Living my life in hell  
Didn't (fucking) hesitate  
When I moved in for the kill

Screams echoed in the distance  
And I cannot ignore  
Smiling at the memories  
When I slaughtered the whore

Skin here alive

Time has come to confess  
I did it for the thrill  
I had never dreamt of  
That it would be so nice to kill

Blood colours my thoughts  
Slipping out of time  
Murder is my crime  
Skin here (fucking) alive