

## Sliced

### Driller Killer

I'm what's left of life, about to fill you up  
You had your reasons to put me out  
And you will never stop  
AS the slaughtered one, you have to do me good  
Might be contagious, make you sick  
Just like I should...

Slice me, dice me, to me it's all the same  
Skin me, fry me, don't let me die in vain

Grab a juicy part of me, my life is yours  
You see x-mas time is jolly good  
I wish you could be me...