## Impellitteri, Slow Kill

In the papers I read how they found her On her face was the look of death

In this house from hell

In the papers I read how they had found her

On her face was the look of death, a forgotten prisoner

In a small space under the stairs

Hidden away for so many years

No one would miss her

In this house from hell

Was an evil pill

For this mother's baby

Such a sweet slow kill

Slow kill

As they took them away, still said they loved her

But they both had abused their child, it was a murder

Dear Mom and Dad slightly insane

Their little girl locked up in chains

To be theirs forever

In this house from hell

Was an evil pill

For this mother's baby

Such a sweet slow kill

Slow kill

[solo]

In this house from hell

Was an evil pill

For this mother's baby

Such a sweet slow kill

In this house from

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Such a sweet slow kill

Slow kill

In this house from

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In this house from hell