

# Wumpscut, She's Dead

You lie on your bed and shake  
As it starts to overtake  
Into my worthy upturned eyes  
I'm throwing things to her throat

I crushed her head

She is dead  
I crushed her head  
She is dead  
She made me mad

I crushed her head

She is dead  
I crushed her head  
She is dead  
She made me mad

I crushed her head

As she stirs in sickness sleep  
They all step on her head

She is dead  
I crushed her head  
She is dead  
She made me mad  
Dead  
I crushed her head  
She is dead  
I crushed her head

Cause they all cry for mercy  
And they all had to die