

Corpse Cannibal

"Bloody Chunks"

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Walking down the street, the smell of death in the air

What a rotting stench

My imagination runs wild at what it could be

Open up the can to discover a dead body

Or what was left of one, pieces in a bag

Blood is everywhere what a retched sight

Cut up really small by a razor sharp knife

Lying in the garbage no one else knows

What I have found, what should I do

Take it to the police or make it into stew

This was an evil committed by the insane

Looking down laughing, I am the same

The sight of death drives me nuts, I must kill

To control my brain

Swept away by my lust to cause pain,

Mutilation is my only want

The evil inside me gives me the strength

To kill at will

My life is the means to cause death

In the most sinister way

I see it in your eyes the fear that keeps me alive

I'll take it away, your life will end today

I'll leave you to rot, what a sick odor

Scream all you want, but you can't stop this horror

Tasting your life as I drink your blood

Ripping out your insides, chewing on your spleen

Dead or living flesh is what I crave

I'll kill someone or eat from a grave

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