

Corpse Cannibal

"Pounded Into Dust"

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Forces of hate meet

Gather for the siege

Encircling their foe

The raid begins

Their revenge is sought

Through violence, smashing, killing, stabbing,
pounding

Iron weapons clash

Evil warriors strike

Hammers cracking skulls

Axes chopping heads

Their revenge is now

Through violence, crushing, maiming, hacking,
pounding

Blood soaks the ground

In their own, they will drown

Surrounded by disgust

Pounded into dust

Battle rages on

Bleeding wounded scream

Clubs shatter bones

Swords sever limbs

Their blind rage compells
Their frenzy, bloodlust, madness, burning, hatred
Berzerkers overwhelm
Defenders run in fear
No prisoners today
The end is near
Their blind rage endless
No mercy lay waste, wipe out, kill them, kill them
Their struggle to defend
The attack will never end
Surrounded by disgust
Pounded into dust
The captured will be crucified as a warning to the rest
When the killing is completed the city will be burned
Their way of life will be destroyed, no trace of
them remains
Annihilate
They lay waste
Eradicate
Victory for their hatred, fury, raging, pounding
Blood soaks the ground
In their own, they will drown
Surrounded by disgust
Pounded into dust

