

Cenotaph

"Necrocannibal Tribes"

Visit "[Necrocannibal Tribes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

into the darkened realms of cannibal tribes
walls with deformed dead bodies and lifeless souls
brutally massacred existence, senselessly spreading on the
ground
meathooks holding tight the rotting female torsos, half
eaten and supending upside down
the bloodshed is beyond description, uncognizable
inhuman
bestiality
strangled sluts chopped in half, yellow pus leaking
from half opened crushed cranium
grusome old methods of bizarre death
victims suffering with open eyes living this hell,
mass destruction with impalement, savage bleeding
sadist creatures on duty with an entirely oxidised huge
butcher knife
a faultless tool for pouring out internal organs, organs
carefully
dismantled from bodies for the imminent consumption
cold icy meat hooks holding the heavy torsos
scrumptious odour of repulsive bowels, huge appetite
for
fresh human flesh
cannibal tribe feasting and enjoying the taste of raw
female flesh, fully consumed inclusive bones
morbid circle of cannibalistic tribe, continues
devouring
dead cadavers
with an animalistic killer instict.

Visit [Cenotaph](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.