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Cannibal Corpse "Buried In The Backyard"

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To kill, is why I live

My God, gives eternal life

Slice you, I watch your blood flow

Rotten brains, I feed 'till I'm full

Pressure building, the body starts to swell

The souls of my victims brings me great power

Feasting on the flesh by the hour

Lungs explode as I cave in your chest

Probing through your organs-searching for meat

Chewing the heart of my kill builds my evil will

Bodies emptied of blood to fill my sacrificial

chalice

I stalk my prey at night, I need to kill tonight

To strengthen my evil soul, those that I kill

worship me below

I am your worst reality, pain and torture of humanity

Violent ways of insanity, there is no end to this cruelty

In my grasp, I'll kill you fast, I'll send your soul to hell

Butchery of Human beings is the only life I

know

My armies of zombies will inherit the earth, and

answer to my spells

Mutilated the human race in search for

immortals

I drag the carcass home, it feels stiff and cold

Incantation of the devil to rob it of its soul

Consume the lifeless cadaver, I drink your

blackened blood

Its death flows through my body, indulge in its

pain

Crucifixion in the cemetery, awakes the dead

from their sleep

Rising from their graves, to devour the

weakened mortals

Under my control, I own their tortured souls.

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