

Cannibal Corpse "Dead Human Collection"

Visit "[Dead Human Collection](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dead human collection

I cannot scream, my mouth is wired shut
I cannot see, my eyes are filled with blood
I must die while suffering

Pawn of torturous punishment
Losing all reasons to live
Cherishing this painful death
To become part of

Dead human collection
Dead human collection

I cannot hear with punctured ear drums
I cannot breathe, my ribs are crushed
I might die while suffering

[Incomprehensible], repulsive menagerie
Collection for the insane
Closer to death I become

Want to be one with the dead
Collection of dead humans, dead
Want to be one with the dead
Collection of dead humans, dead
Want to be one of them

Compilation obscene
An assembly for psychotic malefaction
Virulent anarchy
The final member of this vile congregation

I cannot scream, mouth is wired rot
I cannot see, my eyes turned into dust
I died into the

Dead human collection
Dead human, dead human
Dead human, dead human collection

