Cannibal Corpse "Puncture Wound Massacre"

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Stab, hack, slash, kill

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Die, butcher

Rage of hate

Stab, hack, slash, kill

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Stab, hack, slash, kill

Kick down the door in barbaric rage

Frantically slashing all who stand in my way

Stab another face, slit another throat

My intention is to mutilate them

People are screaming it feeds my hate

Hack through the crowd blood is splashing on my face

I only see red, rage exploding

Two knives, one mind, the hate has broken

Stabbing, disfigure, knives puncture

Blood gushing from their wounds

Rivers run deep red

Down faces of people in the room

Bodies are heaping they're dying

In seconds they were slain

Daggers in my hands are killing

This worthless piece of shit

Hate for them still drives my rage

My job is almost finished only one remains

In the corner terrified behind the grisly slaughter

I'll take my time on this last scum bag

Knife in the stomach, he's not dead yet

Carving up his body, gauge his fucking head

Chop off his arms, pull out his guts

No remorse for what I have done

Stabbing, disfigure, knives puncture

Blood gushing from their wounds

Rivers run deep red

Down faces of people in the room

Daggers in my hands are killing

These worthless pieces of shit

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