

Cannibal Corpse, Priests Of Sodom

The blackened city calls out
Enter the temple of sin
You must enter the temple of sin

Contorted sinners beckon
Join our twisted rites
You must join our twisted rites

The priests eyes gleam
Blood on their scepters of flesh
There is blood on their scepters of flesh

The nubile virgin bows
Await the piercing thrust
She awaits the piercing thrust

Perverse rites
Priests of Sodom preside
We are damned

Praise the gods of sin

Her walls are burning
Grinding the staff of the priest
Sluts grinding the staff of the priest

The congregation
Revel in sins of the flesh
They revel in sins of the flesh
Whores from the temple
Serving shamanic desire
They are serving shamanic desire

Deviant bodies writhing
Slick with the fluids of lust
They are slick with the fluids of lust

Perverse rites
Priests of Sodom preside
We are damned

Immortal lust
Wicked legions come forth
Defile the pure

Statues of demons glisten with sweat
The orgy intensifies violence begins
Flagellate sluts with serpentine whips
They raise their blades to throats of their men
Climax approaches and the blood will spill
Sexual sacrifice, mutilation and death

Murder

Priests of Sodom

Solo: OBrien

Perverse rites
Priests of Sodom preside
We are damned

Immortal lust
Wicked legions come forth

Defile the pure