

# Bloodshed, Putrid Resurrection In Anthropophagi

[Music and Lyrics : Mortifico]

...My foot were caught by a fleshless hand  
Hundreds of cadavers began to rise...  
From their tomb, infested by their stench  
I was the prey of those living shells  
Bloodthirsty, in lack of flesh...  
I was caught, I was to die!

Mutilated I become, a skinned carcass  
No sooner they devoured me  
I join their post-mortal army  
Ready to eat the human meat without mercy

The first victims arrived  
We rushed at their body  
Those children were dislocated  
We ripped apart their skin

Their entrails turned to mushy  
We tasted slowly their brains  
In spite of their innocence, In pieces they finished...