

# Cannibal Corpse, Decency Defied

Torn from your body, removed while you scream  
Dissect to collect my blade now reams  
Pieces of flesh lie by the side  
Worn on my body or put on display

You mark your skin it gives you pleasure  
I take your precious art, it becomes my leather

Taking your hide before you have died

Decency defied

Crudely I cut away  
All are my prey  
Tell me how it feels when your flesh is peeled  
You are vain with your art  
I desire it torn apart  
With my insane hunting the removal of flesh now starts

You mark your skin, it gives you pleasure  
I take your precious art, it becomes my leather

Taking your hide before you have died

Decency defied

To you a design  
Now a trophy made mine  
To you a design  
Now a trophy made mine

I seek to find  
To satisfy my fucked mind  
I seek to find  
To satisfy my fucked mind

Ignoring your cries  
Exposing your insides  
Violence defined

Torn from your body, removed while you scream  
Dissect to collect, my blade now reams  
Pieces of flesh lie side by side  
Worn on my body or put on display

You mark your skin, it gives you pleasure  
I take your precious art, it becomes my leather  
Taking your hide before you have died

Decency defied