

# Cannibal Corpse, Make Them Suffer

Suffer

Extreme pain is what they need to feel for the rest of their lives  
Misery and despair leaves their souls when infinity ends

Let them taste the wrath as the agony consumes them  
Swallowed by the darkest light a blackened state of dismay  
Survival is the only thing left for them  
This grievous revelation is a new beginning  
Led to the solution against their will

Deprivation thrives as the therapy continues  
Sullen mastery is an answer uncontested  
Denial is the only thing left for them  
Life as they knew it is a distant memory  
Scores of victims lust for apathy

Make them suffer  
While they plead for cessation  
Entirely demoralized and close to mass extinction  
Damned to please supremacy  
The reason for their martyrdom they will never know

Make them suffer  
While they bleed through damnation  
Begged for retribution before meeting with demise  
Cursed by animosity  
Once chosen for this mad ordeal there is no escape

( solo: Pat O'brien )

Domination reigns supreme the evil has no end  
Spent of all their energy now worthless and degraded  
Slow death is the only thing left for them  
Physically and mentally devoid of dignity  
Languished immortality

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Make them suffer  
Forever