Cannibal Corpse, Unnatural

Madness overwhelming Excruciating pain My brain aches for release I will suffer until I kill

Weapons have been gathered Now I seek my prey Senses heightened as I stalk

Distorted means of pleasure Taking human life Uncontrolled obsession Murder is my vice

Aberrant compulsions Kill for peace of mind My consuming passion Murderous appetite

Ferociously attacking Stabbing all I see Blood is spraying on my face Hands are punctured in defense

Brutally dismembered
Parts are growing cold
A natural high achieved by death

Perverted and twisted Bizarre thoughts are my norm It is my nature to murder If I stop I know I will die

[Solo - Rutan]