

# 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]