Cannibal Corpse, Vomit The Soul

Grotesque, crippled, carved up carcass
Evil controlling my mind, the fear of dying expired of life, to vomit the soul
I am dead within my self

The end a beginning to a new life in hell
I am your path to ever-lasting pain mass extinction of the human population
Son of the devil the evil incarnation
Maniacal mass murderer mutilating mortals,
the child born unto evil, trapped within the statue of flesh
Vipers travel through bodily orifices,
blessed by the Devil under inverted crosses,
religious ways, lies controlling minds
I walk among mortal beings, but I have died
Excavating graves I search for decay packs of flesh driven zombies ready to feast
I suffer forever living only to dismember

Open season on humans, laughing I watch them die, they bleed so easily
Their blood flows through my body, I need to taste the flesh exposing pulsing arteries
Removing vital organs
Not stopping till you've died
Puts from your eyes carnal ways indulge in the gore
Slaughtered you lie in a pile of warm guts

Constricted corpusles coagulating blood my drug a slave to its taste,
reincarnated to human form, creating a race of immortal beings,
rot away dead bodies, set a flame

Searing flesh, broken necks
You can't kill what already dead
De-evoulution, hunting for life
Cannibalism, immortality rip and slash
A society of mass murder
Bleeding slow
I take away your life, and leave you lying cold, decapitated body
Searching for its head
Anticipate apocalypse, rising dead dismembering
Hacking limbs bleeding, cracking ribs
Torture us
Blessed by the devil, under inverted crosses
Religious ways, lies controlling minds
I walk among mortal beings, but I have died
Excavating graves
Desolate
Empty hollow corpse, desecrate forced
To eat your flesh
Extracting purity violat
Twisted bodies, rot away