

# Hammer Smashed Face (live)

## Cannibal Corpse

There's something inside me  
It's, it's coming out  
I feel like killing you  
Let loose the anger, held back too long  
My blood runs cold Through my anatomy, dwells another being  
Rooted in my cortex, a servant to its bidding Brutality now becomes my appetite  
Violence is now a way of life  
The sledge my tool to torture  
As it pounds down on your forehead Eyes bulging from their sockets  
With every swing of my mallet  
I smash your fucking head in, until brains seep in  
through the cracks, blood does leak  
distorted beauty, catastrophe  
Steaming slop, splattered all over me Lifeless body, slouching dead  
Lecherous abcess, where you once had a head Avoiding the prophecy of my new found lust  
You will never live again, soon your life will end  
I'll see you die at my feet, eternally I smash your face  
facial bones collapse as I crack your skull in half Crushing, cranial, contents Draining the snot, I rip out the eyes  
Squeezing them in my hands nerves are incised  
Peeling the flesh off the bottom of my weapon  
Involuntarily pulpifying facial regions Suffer, and then you die  
Torture, pulverized At one with my sixth sense, I feel free  
To kill as I please, no one can stop me Created to kill, the carnage continues  
Violently reshaping human facial tissue Brutality becomes my appetite  
Violence is now a way of life  
The sledge my tool to torture  
As it pounds down on your forehead

Songwriters

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