Hammer Smashed Face (Live - Toronto 2006)

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 coldThrough my anatomy, dwells another being
Rooted in my cortex, a servant to its biddingBrutality now becomes my appetite
Violence is now a way of life
The sledge my tool to torture
As it pounds down on your foreheadEyes 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 meLifeless body, slouching dead
Lecherous abcess, where you once had a headAvoiding 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 halfCrushing, cranial, contentsDraining 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 regionsSuffer, and then you die
Torture, pulverizedAt one with my sixth sense, I feel free
To kill as I please, no one can stop meCreated to kill, the carnage continues
Violently reshaping human facial tissueBrutality becomes my appetite
Violence is now a way of life
The sledge my tool to torture
As it pounds down on your forehead

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