

Edible Autopsy

Cannibal Corpse

Wheeled in on a cart
Lying dormant not dead
Hospital of immortality
Butcher their patients bloody red
Taken to a dark room
Fear of impending doom
The doctor straps you down
With an evil grin
Grabs his rusty blade
Ripping through flesh and vein
He tortures his patients
Through evil means
You can't try to fight them
First they change your brain
Beyond the realm of evil
Their means are insane
Mutilated beyond belief
But still kept alive
Pathologist of death
Gouging out your eyes
Guts and blood, bones are broken
As they eat your pancreas
Human liver for their dinner
Or maybe soup with eyes
'Cause of death still unknown
Gnawing meat from your bones
Bone saw binding in your skull
Brains are oozing a human stump
Needles injected through your eyes
Pulling off flesh, skinned alive
Killing for free in blood they will trust
And they must never forsake
Feeding on blood that brought them abound
And they must kill tonight
Genocide, suicide, screaming cries
In hell you will die
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