

# Compelled To Lacerate

## Cannibal Corpse

Vicious thoughts will overpower  
His virulent mind explodes  
Unable to suppress the madness  
He can't contain this inner pain compelled to Lacerate, rendering for release  
Set free souls through holes in their skin  
Murdered or have they been saved? Bleeding corpse his work of art  
Human flesh, a canvas  
Craftsman of macabre creations  
He can't control it, makes him whole compelled to Lacerate, rendering for release  
Slicing through the victims and then he stands back  
To admire what he has done Mutilate, ruptured figures sprawl  
Slaughtered in a rage now left to be found  
A grisly gift of art Mangle them ripping death, lacerate them  
Stunning victims with a club abducted with stealth  
Taken to his home  
Ropes and chains restrain his living subject of art he stabs Grating with a jagged edge his prey screams in pain  
Writhing under his knife  
Driven to improve his victims through gruesome design  
He cannot stop, compelled to Lacerate, rendering for release  
Mutilate now it's time to slice  
Mangle them ripping death, lacerate them, oh Lacerate, rendering for release  
Slicing through the victims and the he stands back  
To admire what he has done Mutilate, ruptured figures sprawl  
Slaughtered in a rage now left to be found  
A grisly gift of art Lacerate

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