

Vector of Cruelty

Cannibal Corpse

Inborn, lack of conscience
I think but cannot feel
Affectations
Manipulations
Victims bend to my willPassed through generations
Murderous ways
Proclivity for violence
No remorse or shameMurder, a fascination
Dispatching those who trust
My compulsionFleeting fulfillment
No joy will ever lastThe soulless walk among you
Concealed by deceit
Smiling when I face you
Slashing when you turnThis vector of cruelty
Denied me a soul
Genetic mutation
Driving meYour pleas cannot move me
No mercy to give
I seek domination
A master of painThis vector of cruelty
Emotionless, cold
No human connection
WeakeningCold-blooded and willful
I slaughtered them all
They thought I'd protect them
But I made them dieLegacy, abnormality
The ladder twists, and the rungs are broken
Impregnate, and the vector spreadsMomentum shifts, and I start controlling
Parasite, of morality
Malevolent, eyes are empty
Merciless, I cannot care[Solo: O'Brien]This vector of cruelty
Denied me a soul
Genetic mutation driving meYour pleas cannot move me
No mercy to give
I seek domination
A master of painThis vector of cruelty
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WeakeningCold-blooded and willful

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