# Puncture Wound Massacre

## Cannibal Corpse

Stab, hack, slash, kill
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Stab, hack, slash, killDie, butcher rage of hateStab, hack, slash, kill
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Stab, hack, slash, kill
Stab, hack, slash, killKick down the door in barbaric rage
Frantically slashing all who stand in my way
Stab another face, slit another throat
My intention is to mutilate themPeople are screaming it feeds my hate
Hack through the crowd blood is splashing on my face
I only see red, rage exploding
Two knives, one mind, that hate has brokenStabbing, disfigure, knives puncture
Blood gushing from their wounds
Rivers run deep red
Down faces of people in the roomBodies are heaping they're dying
In seconds they were slain
Daggers in my hands are killing
This worthless piece of shitHate for them still drives my rage
My job is almost finished only one remains
In the corner terrified behind the grisly slaughter
I'll take my time on this last scum bagKnife in stomach, he's not dead yet
Carving up his body, gouge his fucking head
Chop off his arms, pull out his guts
No remorse for what I have doneStabbing, disfigure, knives puncture
Blood gushing from their wounds
Rivers run deep red
Down faces of people in the roomDaggers in my hands are killing
This worthless pieces of shit

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