# Disposal Of The Body

## Cannibal Corpse

The basement incinerator
Is where they'll put the head
Hose the floor and clean the room
Anywhere they bledInto boxes go the bags
Fill the space with rocks
In the dark of night
He throws them off the docksRotting in the river
Never to be found
Under tons of concrete
Deep beneath the groundFrom behind, he grabs his mouth
The blade goes to his neck
Bulging veins pumping blood
He struggles to protectIf you don't cut open the stomach
The corpse will rise and float
The victim is discovered dead
Rotting organs bloatThe killer chops the body
With a scalpel and an axe
The parts are then drained
And put into the sacksGrab the neck, slit the throat, take the life
Hang the corpse, prepare to drain the blood
Bone saw, meat cleaver, filleting knife
Carve the corpse, dissect him in the tubSmash the teeth, slice off scars, crush the bones
With a crowbar scrape off all tattoosIf you don't cut open the stomach
The corpse will rise and float
The victim is discovered dead
Rotting organs bloatThe killer chops the body
With a scalpel and an axe
The parts are then drained
And put into the sacksChunks of a skull
Sawn in half bones
Body is found
Killer unknown

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