

# Mech-cannibal

## Municipal Waste

A tale of evolution to be told  
An abomination is about to unfold  
A gift of terror bestowed on this earth  
A sick creator gives electrical birth

Back in the spring of 1983  
That's when the Mech-Cannibal begins to feed

Wires through veins  
Voltage and brains  
No one could have seen it coming no one could expect  
A half robotic being that craves human flesh

Red eyed, breathes steam  
Killing machine  
A never ending hunger for which it's obsessed  
Entire populations for it to digest

It killed the inventor  
More to go  
The worst is yet to unfold

Would you believe or understand at all?  
How could you flee when it never seems to stop?  
Thoughts programmed are so maniacal  
Can you escape the grasp of Mech-Cannibal?

Metal and teeth  
Homicidal feast  
A living mechanish who craves nourishment  
In search of the next meal in which to torment

Back in the spring of 1983  
Death was unleashed upon the factory  
Consumes the unwilling  
On flesh he needs to dine  
Craving death it's feeding time

The extermination soul by soul  
The worst is yet to unfold

[Chorus]