

## Buried in the Backyard

### Cannibal Corpse

To kill, is why I live  
My God, gives eternal life  
Slice you, I watch your blood flow  
Rotten brains, I feed 'till I'm full  
Pressure building, the body starts to swell

The souls of my victims brings me great power  
Feasting on flesh by the hour  
Lungs explode as I cave in your chest  
Probing through your organs - searching for meat  
Chewing the heart of my kill builds by evil will  
Bodies emptied of blood to fill my sacrificial chalice  
I stalk my prey at night, I need to kill tonight  
To strengthen my evil soul, those that I kill worship me below  
I am your worst reality, pain and torture of humanity  
Violent ways of insanity, there is no end to this cruelty

In my grasp, I'll kill you fast, I'll send your soul to hell  
Butchery of Human beings is the only life I know  
My armies of zombies will inherit the earth, and answer to my spells  
Mutilated the human race in search for immortals

I drag the carcass home, it feels stiff and cold  
Incantation of the devil to rob it of its soul  
Consume the lifeless cadaver, I drink your blackened blood  
Its death flows through my body, indulge in its pain

Crucifixion in the cemetery, awakes the dead from their sleep  
Rising from their graves, to devour the weakened mortals  
Under my control, I own their tortured souls