

# Confessions

## Cannibal Corpse

Crimes of passion  
Ruled his mind  
The anger inside  
Compassion he will never find

The pain and pleasure  
Of the blade  
And he loved  
The screams she made

Forgive me father  
For I have sinned  
Because the anger  
Burned within

Unfaithful  
He saw it in her eyes  
They wouldn't hide  
Betrayal and her wicked lies

Confessions  
From a dying man  
Listen now  
And understand

Shadows  
In the night  
Pain  
That summons fright

He looked  
Into her eyes  
And tells her  
Tonight she dies

But to you  
I must confess  
That when she died  
She was the best