

# 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 bled

Into boxes go the bags  
Fill the space with rocks  
In the dark of night  
He throws them off the docks

Rotting in the river  
Never to be found  
Under tons of concrete  
Deep beneath the ground

From behind he grabs his mouth  
The blade goes to his neck  
Bulging veins pumping blood  
He struggles to protect

If you don't cut open the stomach  
The corpse will rise and float  
The victim is discovered dead  
Rotting organs bloat

The killer chops the body  
With a scalpel and an ax  
The parts are then drained  
And put into the sacks

Grab 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 tub

Smash the teeth, slice off scars, crush the bones  
With a crowbar - scrape off all tattoos

If you don't cut open the stomach  
The corpse will rise and float  
The victim is discovered dead  
Rotting organs bloat

The killer chops the body  
With a scalpel and an ax  
The parts are then drained  
And put into the sacks

Chunks of a skull  
Sawn in half bones  
Body is found  
Killer unknown

[Solo - Owen]