

## Edible Autopsy

### Cannibal Corpse

Wheeled in on a cart, lying dormant not dead  
Hospital of immortality, butcher their patients bloody red  
Taken to a dark room, fear of impending doom  
The doctor straps you down, with an evil grin  
Grabs his rusty blade, ripping through flesh and vein  
He tortures his patients through evil means

You can't try to fight them, first they change your brain  
beyond the realm of evil, their means are insane  
Mutilated beyond belief, but still kept alive  
Pathologist of death gouging out your eyes

Guts and blood, bones are broken  
As they eat your pancreas  
Human liver, for their diner  
Or maybe soup with eyes  
Cause of death, still unknown  
Gnawing meat, from your bones  
Bone saw binding in your skull  
Brains are oozing a human stump  
Needles injected, through your eyes  
Puiling off flesh, skinned alive

Killing for free in blood they will trust, and they must never  
forsake  
feeding on blood that brought them abound, and they must kill t  
onight  
Genocide, suicide, screaming cries, in hell you will die

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