Five Nails Through the Neck

Cannibal Corpse

Knock him out with chloroform
Surreptitious trapping tack
Drag the body to the trunk
Take the captive to the house and down into the basement

Binding method is extreme Unconscious I will pierce the hands and feet Arms and legs nailed to the wood Beneath the table blood is forming shallow pools

Perforate the abdomen Punctured organs start to fail Mounting pain revives the man His gaze meets mine then panic starts, the nails leave him immobilized

Head is thrashing from the pain I must nail it to the wood with long sharp nails Penetration of the flesh Five dozen nails will hold him down

Five nails My hammer pounds them, the steel secures him Five nails My victim conscious, he is immobile I raise my hammer, and aim for the throat

Five nails through the neck

Trachea is torn Gasping sounds are heard Life is leaving him But not soon enough

Agony, torturous

Long nails penetrate Through the flesh and bone Table dripping blood Victim full of holes

Suffer, merciless

[Solo: Pat O'Brien]

Five nails through the Five nails through the neck

60 nails adorn the fool
12 on each leg and arm
4 of them aerate his face
3 puncture his abdomen and leave his vitals oozing

I step back and view my work Torture victim lies drained of life Outside world will never know How many nails the victim felt before he died Five nails through the neck