

## Murder Worship

### Cannibal Corpse

Homage to our god, the act of killing bears us  
Closer to his grace, beyond the void of darkness  
Every drop of blood, a chance to deify us  
Bring us to our lord our killings transcending,  
Convictions of violence, pure unrelenting

Devotion drips from my jagged blade  
My righteous hate fuels unyielding rage  
Sacramental slaughter for faith  
In the homicidal doctrine he creates

Decapitated heads adorn the holy altar  
Kneeling at its base, we stare in veneration  
Every single death, brought us closer to him  
Take us to our lord our bloodlust evolving,  
Enshrining the bodies, evil emerging

Hate rips through flesh and bone  
The dogma states that it must be done  
We adhere to the holy text  
More must die if we are to advance

Murder Worship

Pray to our god  
With blood we praise his epic acts of hate and homicidal glory,  
legendary murders  
Trust in our lord  
Leads us to kill in the same way that he did, sever all the heads  
in sacrificial splendor  
He is close now  
Soon he will be among us leading, violence, ruin, divinity, homicide

Kneeling in the blood, we see our master watching  
Look behind his eyes, a soul so ruthless, perfect  
Transfixed by his gaze, his congregation waiting  
We summoned him here by doing his bidding  
Now he will slay us, circle completed

Arterial spray paints the temple red  
Our masters advent brought us death  
Rapturous screaming fills these hallowed halls  
Blood soaked paradise awaits us all