

# Rabid

## Cannibal Corpse

Like a virus of the mind  
My rage will spread  
My obsession with murder  
Roils in my head

Killing victims with my hands  
I cannot control  
These extreme compulsions  
Burn in my soul

Foaming at the mouth I leap  
Onto my prey  
Target of my violence  
Will die today

Feel the victim's cracking bones  
He screams in pain  
Only slaughter brings me peace  
I have gone insane

Rabid...

Inflammation of the brain  
Fury overwhelms  
There is something wrong with me  
I am not well

Victims head is in my grip  
Thumbs in his eyes  
Blood is squirting from the sockets  
Pours down the sides

Smash his teeth in with my fist  
Tear off his nose  
Laughing at his shattered face  
Rage only grows  
With my fingers gouge his throat  
Rip slabs of flesh  
I continue the assault  
But he is clearly dead

Rabid...

Can't restrain my need to kill them drives me mad  
I'm insane I want to spill blood with my hands

Schizophrenic mania  
Paranoid anxiety  
Violent ferocity  
Criminal insanity

I am obsessed with butchery I am mad  
A trail of corpses so much blood on my hands

Rabid...

Rabid...

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