

# Stabbed in the Throat

## Cannibal Corpse

As the blood begins to gush out the side of your neck  
I thrust my cold steel into your face, your closer to death  
A twelve inch blade will help decide your ultimate fate  
This summons to die has been given to you for accepting my hate

Stabbed in the throat  
For no reason but to kill, for no reason but the thrill  
You must die for me to survive  
Stabbed in the throat  
I believe in sacrifice, sliced open with my knife  
Your body is now life deprived

Vocal cords twitching, esophagus severed, a hemorrhaging brain  
Your lacerated jugular vein is spurting away  
As mortality fades I am ready to flay your whole body and head  
Vigorously carving this fresh human flesh, I am one with the dead

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I'm chewing bloody skin from the cadaver  
Consuming lifeless meat, mangled and tattered  
Half-eaten corpse lies skinless in the gutter  
I am revitalized

Odium, embedded in my skull

To kill and eat your prey a way of nature  
The taste of death must consciously be savored  
My cannibal existence never endangered  
Just look into my eyes

Subjugate, intensity to blame

Gnawing on the head, sliced to fucking shreds  
Knife to the gullet results in cessation

[Solo - O'Brien]

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