

# The Bleeding

Cannibal Corpse

Bleeding

Slicing through the flesh  
A knife stuck in your neck  
Stabbing out your eyes  
Cutting through the spine

Blood burning through my veins  
We have risen from the grave

Live, life

Dead for years, now alive  
The dead came to life

Dead creatures out for blood  
After death we will awaken  
Unhuman beings from beyond  
Rotting zombies out for blood

Bleed, bleed

Bleeding through my pores  
Clotted pus, crusts my skin  
My body cold  
But I live on  
Bleeding

The dead awaken, living rotten  
Rotten living dead

Slicing through the flesh  
A knife stuck in your neck  
Stabbing out your eyes  
Cutting through the spine

Blood burning through my veins  
We have risen from the grave

Live, life - dead