

## When Death Replaces Life

### Cannibal Corpse

Smashing the human horde, crushing religious filth  
Nailing invertedly the ones who plant the seeds of doubt  
Wasting inherent truth, confronting an inner hell  
Cursing subconsciously the ones who reap the seeds of doubt

How can humans play God when all they all are slaves?  
Their lack of souls will lead them to an early grave  
Condemned to live a life of unrelenting praise  
Their rotted corpse remains when death replaces life

Tearing the vocal chords of prophets  
That spoke of lies unwanted  
They are the ones controlling the seeds of doubt

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Fearing their fate, they chose a random date  
When all life would cease and rapture would release  
Trampling the meek, the gospel they did speak  
Foretelling demise, speaking only lies, lies, lies, lies, lies

Feeding the senseless souls of mindless  
Inhabitants not knowing they are the ones consuming the seeds of  
doubt  
Finding the source of stimulation, unnurtured realization  
Of fools who will always against their will just end their lives

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