

# Cannibal Corpse, Compelled To Lacerate

Vicious thoughts will overpower  
His virulent mind explodes  
Unable to suppress the madness  
He can't contain this inner pain  
Compelled to

Lacerate  
Rendering for release  
Set free souls through holes in their skin  
Murdered, or have they been saved

Bleeding corpse his work of art  
Human flesh a canvas  
Craftsman of macabre creations  
He can't control it makes him whole  
Compelled to

Lacerate  
Rendering for release  
Slicing through victims and then he stands back  
To admire what he has done  
Mutilate  
Ruptured figures sprawl  
Slaughtered in a rage now left to be found  
A gristly gift of art

[solo: jack]

Mangle them ripping death lacerate them

Stunning victims with a club abducted with  
Stealth taken to his home  
Ropes and chains restrain his living subject of art  
He stabs  
Grating with a jagged edge his prey screams in pain  
Writhing under his knife  
Driven to improve his victims through gruesome  
Design, he cannot stop  
Compelled to

Lacerate rendering for release  
Mutilate now it's time to slice

[solo: jack]

Mangle them ripping death lacerate them

Lacerate from release  
Slicing through victims and the he stands back  
To admire what he has done  
Mutilate  
Ruptured figures sprawl  
Slaughtered in a rage now left to be found  
A grisly gift of art

[solo: jack]