## Cannibal Corpse, Priests Of Sodom

The blackened city calls out Enter the temple of sin You must enter the temple of sin

Contorted sinners beckon Join our twisted rites You must join our twisted rites

The priests eyes gleam Blood on their scepters of flesh There is blood on their scepters of flesh

The nubile virgin bows Await the piercing thrust She awaits the piercing thrust

Perverse rites Priests of Sodom preside We are damned

Praise the gods of sin

Her walls are burning Grinding the staff of the priest Sluts grinding the staff of the priest

The congregation
Revel in sins of the flesh
They revel in sins of the flesh
Whores from the temple
Serving shamanic desire
They are serving shamanic desire

Deviant bodies writhing Slick with the fluids of lust They are slick with the fluids of lust

Perverse rites Priests of Sodom preside We are damned

Immortal lust Wicked legions come forth Defile the pure

Statues of demons glisten with sweat
The orgy intensifies violence begins
Flaggelate sluts with serpentine whips
They raise their blades to throats of their men
Climax approaches and the blood will spill
Sexual sacrifice, mutilation and death

Murder

Priests of Sodom

Solo: OBrien

Perverse rites
Priests of Sodom preside
We are damned

Immortal lust Wicked legions come forth Defile the pure