

# Cannibal Corpse, Sacrifice

Put her on the altar, tie her down secure  
She will soon die, her soul is still pure  
Her body is trembling it's filled with fear  
She'll lose the life which she holds dear  
The dagger is ready to do it's evil deed  
On her decayed corpse I will feed  
Tie her legs and arms ready to read the rite  
Now I feel the force of satan's might  
Under baphomet she is bleeding fast  
With the corpse indulge in a bloodbath  
Pray to the master that this will suffice  
Split her skull for this altar sacrifice  
Tears on her cheek, sweat on her brow  
It's time to die I will kill her now  
Death has come to deliver her fate  
We don't do it for love we do it for hate