Heed my warning children of the flesh
I am the messenger who's name is Death.
I'm not a villain I'm just here to address you willing living thieves.

There are places man's not meant to go and there are things that man's not meant to know. you act surprised when i snatch out your eyes babe, its the least that i could do...

oh theres gonna be a riot. (tonite tonite) oh a Cannibal Flesh Riot.

For those of you who feel you cant refrain from digging into my children's terrain. watch your back, heed the branche's snap when you're sneaking through my house.

I'm an impartial viewer to your stage little mokingbirds locked in a cage are what you are but still you insist on invading what is mine.

theres gonna be a riot (tonite tonite) oh a Cannibal Flesh Riot (tonite tonite)

These are words i urge your heart to heed.

In my house don't feed on others' sleep.

You might just have a nightmare on its way....

A nightmare on its way...