

# An Experiment in Homicide

## Cannibal Corpse

Walk away, into the dark  
Come my way, terror  
I am the evil within each soul  
I take the spirits of those I kill

Murdered

Decomposition, The body rots  
Rotting, rotting body parts  
I killed the first  
To experiment

I don't want to hurt you  
I just want to kill you

Torture, I start to cut  
Carving, blood slowly clots  
Horrors, mutilations  
Homicidal experimentation

I set the dead on fire  
To decay in flame  
Homicidal desire

More are marked for murder  
More victims to capture

Butchered

Bodies hang dead  
Drained of all their blood  
Pieces sewn on backwards  
Neck with no heads  
Mutilated, dead

Homicidal desire  
More are marked for murder  
More victims to butcher