

# Condemned to Agony

## Cannibal Corpse

Butchering the helpless  
Was his way of life  
Uncontrolled rage  
Internal strife

The pain he dealt out was never repaid  
Retribution was sought by the ones he had slain

Infernal phantasm  
Condemned to agony  
No escape after death  
Condemned to agony

Heads of his victims  
Have returned to haunt  
Dripping with blood  
Rotted and gaunt

The pain is reflected to him after death  
With the victis of his knife, he is now beset

Reliving every crime  
Condemned to agony  
No escape from their hate  
Condemned to agony, agony

He thought he got away  
His crimes unpunished he took them to the grave  
Their tortured souls are waiting

Now they make him pay  
Exact their revenge using methods that he used  
To make him understand them

To chop him up  
Is their revege  
With no remorse  
They slash him, disfigure

Undying hate  
His torment endless  
He's torn apart and they cut the pieces smaller

The knife he used to maim  
Is turned against him and now they will do the same  
Dissect the man of evil

His fingers are cut off  
And forced into his mouth so that he cannot scream  
And in pain they revel

To chop him up  
Is their revege  
With no remorse  
They slash him, disfigure

Abomination

Their creation  
The man who killed them is now scattered  
In the abyss

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