

# Living Dissection

## Cannibal Corpse

Fingers missing from hands,  
Ready to snap bones and necks,  
Pieced together from dead tissue  
Body parts crudely sewn,  
Face is smashed to pulp  
Drooling from an empty socket  
Brain half dead, hungry for flesh  
Many souls commanding my existence

My body alive,  
I defy the life I've been given  
I should have remained dead

Experimenting on dead tissue,  
Convulsing bodies on the table  
Reanimation of the dead,  
Rusty scalpels cutting skin  
Pieced together parts and parts  
Transplanting human life  
Rotten organs, rectal pus  
Spitting up your gallbladder

Donation of bodily organs carved from broken bodies  
Eyes melting, skin exploding  
Every body bleeding  
Meat inter-changed from the mutilated stiffs  
Parts of the dead are never to rest  
Lymphatic nodes implode,  
While the brain corrodes  
Bodies sold to science, profiting from the dead  
Creation of a being never known to man

Heart pumping pus through the body,  
Sliced in sections, the putrid infection  
Regaining life from beyond  
To rip the flesh from your bones

Stripped of flesh, unsightly  
Torn in two, slicing through you  
Live organs needed to be reanimated

Pathologist sawing the skull of the donor,  
Now he lies dead  
Awaiting a new brain  
Re-cycling the bodies, parts of the dead  
Exposing their insides,  
Slitting their necks

Finding a way, bringing life to the corpse,  
Once dead on my table soon to walk again

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