

# Shredded Humans

## Cannibal Corpse

Early hours, open road, family of five - on their way home  
Having enjoyed a day in the sun, their encounter with gore has just begun  
A homicidal fool not knowing left from right, now has the family in his sight  
Trying to perceive if he's blind or insane,  
he steers his car into the other lane

Both of them collide, expressions horrified  
Head on at full speed, the vultures will soon feed

The father of three was impaled on the wheel,  
as his skull became a part of the dash  
His eyeballs ejected his sight uneffected, he saw his own organs collapse  
His seatbelt was useless for holding him back, it simply cut him in two  
Legs were crushed, out leaked pus as his spinal cord took off and flew  
The mother took flight through the glass, and ended up impaled on a sign  
Her intestines stretched from the car down the road for a quarter of a mile

Fourth child on the way, won't live another day  
Fetus on the road, with mangled little bones  
Little children fly, not a chance to wonder why  
Smashed against the ceiling, all their skin burning and peeling  
Shards of glass explode, chest and skull now implode  
Corpses they've become, and graves will have to be dug

Underneath the wheels, burning rubber on your face  
Bleeding from your eyes, the slaughtered victims lies  
Knowing what he's done, he just backs up one more time  
Laughing at the mess, a pile of meat on the street

One child left slowly dying now, arteries gushing blood  
Now it's time to feed on flesh, the gore has just begun

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The look of death in my eye  
Surely no-one will survive  
Just a pile of mush  
Left to dry in the sun

I see my fresh kill  
Left in the road  
Remains of your bodies  
Mangled and torn

[Solo: Bob]  
[Solo: Jack]

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