Face Down

To dig a hole in ground Fresh soil To bury you into earth Shallow grave You're gonna taste the mud Face down You're gonna taste the mud Dead body Beneath the soil your body rests I think it's time to pay last respects It's way to late to bring back the dead Your time has come now, you're laid to rest Now that I rid you from Living here Your souls must find a new Place to live You're gonna taste the mud Face down

My plan to kill you, it was success To mutilate you done with finesse I know it's sad, but you had to go Your weak existence was killing us Lying face down in the mud Left for dead, left to rot No chance left for survival Certain death coming fast Face down Beneath the soil your body rests I think it's time to pay last respects It's way to late to bring back the dead Your time has come now, you're laid to rest **Jungle Rot**