

I've been lost in a jungle  
For an hour and fifteen days  
Hopelessly searching for exits  
In this lethal maze

Footsteps I have taken  
Each one driving me insane  
Always turning in circles  
In this hostile jungle

Having dropped my last piece of food  
The most vital thing I never wished to lose  
I slipped and found myself in a dark place like hell  
At the bottom of a pit where I had fell

Surrounded by a rancid smell  
Of corpses that previously fell  
Among bones shredded flesh and crawling maggots  
Then I knew that I shall stay there to rot

Gashes appearing everywhere  
Scars I'm wishing in despair  
Before maggots devoured my insides  
I'll commit myself to suicide

Above me I heard people talking  
Having lost my voice, I was unable to scream  
They had a look and saw me lying in my knees  
Then went away thinking I was deceased

Below me no one is talking  
If you have your voice, just once you're screaming  
Have a fast look before falling on your knees  
No hope is left when you are deceased