

# Ambushed

## Jungle Rot

Forced into submission, die against their will  
Skulls will decorate his wall, trophies from the kill  
Held within tradition, selective twist of fate  
Twisted, mangled, bloodied inside, there is no escape

Ambush! Enemy attack!  
Bayonets stick in your back  
Trenches starting to flood  
With a soldiers blood

Stalking out your victims, make them yours to claim  
Their skulls will decorate your wall, their lives you will take  
Now your in position, moving into kill  
Trashing, gutting, shredding the hide, drenched in, the blood,  
spilt

Ambush! Enemy attack!  
Bayonets stick in your back  
Trenches starting to flood  
With a soldiers blood

Hunting, victims, behind disguise  
Finish, the prey, without mistake  
Slaughter, butcher, taking their pride  
Ambushed, attack, leave them to die!