

## Dead and Buried

### Jungle Rot

To be alive, it was told to me  
I must conform, you can't expect me  
To live a life, that doesn't make sense  
In my own world, you're a death sentence  
I don't hear, what you teach them  
Your words could not lead me to innocence  
You can try, you can't stop me  
Dead and buried is the last sight you will see  
My mind is set, on killing you  
You cannot run, I will find you  
Your hands are tied, your mouth taped shut  
The screams unheard, six feet underground  
Dead and buried underground  
Try to scream, won't hear a sound  
Dead and buried underground  
What's left of you a dirt mount  
Dead and buried underground  
Dead and buried underground  
So many victims, so little time to choose  
I have to kill, my mind's blown a fuse  
There is no reason, except the taste of blood  
The rotting carnage, it fills me full of hate  
I'll hunt you down, I will not stop  
Until your rotting corpse is sunken beneath my feet  
You try to hide, you will fail  
The taste of death too strong, killing is sweet  
Caskets, lowered into wormy earth  
Family, weeping tears of blood  
Cold rain, turning dirt to mud  
Preacher, vomits his last rites  
Citizens are watching in horror  
Caskets, with blood is spilling over- bodies crunched and pressed together  
Stench of humon rot and putrid  
Dead and buried underground.