

## Gasping for Air

Jungle Rot

When the pain starts to hurt  
The fire inside starts to burn  
Now without self-control  
Look down deep in your soul  
Tainted black from your hate  
The future you can't escape  
Slithering in the filth  
Everday is the same  
Feel the rope, nice and tight  
No is no one left to blame  
Tie the rope, around your neck  
Mind insane, life's a wreck  
Reach the point of no return  
A painful death is no concern  
Sadness grows in your mind  
No way out, wait to die  
Slithering in the filth  
Everday is the same  
Feel the rope, nice and tight  
There is no one left to blame

Gasping for air... is this life or death?  
Gasping for air... take in your last breath  
Gasping for air... you will not survive  
Gasping for air... maybe your souls will thrive

Slithering in the filth  
Everday is the same  
Feel the rope, nice and tight  
There is no one left to blame  
Feel your eyes turning red  
Feel the pain in your face  
What awaits at the end?  
Now your mind starts to race  
Flames below burning high  
Feel your life melt away  
Hanging high on your rope  
Only your self to blame

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