

## Red Skies

## Jungle Rot

I know a thousand ways to kill a weak man's heart  
And I know a thousand more to tear your life apart  
I'll take your child, your home, and everything you know  
All lives I touch are mine, the lowest of the low  
I light a thousand fires, black death at my command  
I challenge all that hail this god forsaken land  
Those who oppose me, now in my control  
Red skies and hollowed eyes, everyone will know  
There is no chance for you to run  
I'll leave you nude in the desert sun  
I form a river of human blood  
Like pigs you'll lie in the deep red mud  
You are now my army, like mummies cast in sand  
Rise up, cracked and bleeding, do as I command  
Creatures born of bloody mud, copulating stone  
All hail these hideous forms, wrought by my hand  
Cities built of human bone  
Tarps of skin and human flesh  
Harboring disease and waste  
Salty, bloody taste.