

Decapitated

Jungle Rot

Decapitated, but feel no pain
Reign of terror, Hell's the name
Will not die with no regrets
My spirit lives, Return undead Blood spills out from your neck
A twisted thought, A brutal fucking set
Blood will start to ooze
Now I leave you scarred and bruised Still I breathe, From severed neck
I love to kill, I die and hate
An evil power in a blacken night
Without a head, Don't try to fight

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