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 undeadBlood spills out from your neck
A twisted thought, A brutal fucking set
Blood will start to ooze
Now I leave you scarred and bruisedStill 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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