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.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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