

# Dead and Buried

## Jungle Rot

To be alive, it was told to me -  
I must conform, you can't expect me -  
to live a life, that doesn't make sense -  
in my own world, you're a death sentence -  
I don't hear, what you teach them -  
your words could not lead me to innocence -  
you can try, you can't stop me -  
dead and buried is the last sight you will see -  
my mind is set, on killing you -  
you cannot run, I will find you -  
your hands are tied, your mouth taped shut -  
the screams unheard, six feet underground -  
dead and buried underground -  
try to scream, won't hear a sound -  
dead and buried underground -  
what's left of you a dirt mount -  
dead and buried underground -  
dead and buried underground -  
so many victims, so little time to choose -  
I have to kill, my mind's blown a fuse -  
there is no reason, except the taste of blood -  
the rotting carnage, it fills me full of hate -  
I'll hunt you down, I will not stop -  
until your rotting corpse is sunken beneath my feet -  
you try to hide, you will fail -  
the taste of death too strong, killing is sweet -  
caskets, lowered into wormy earth -  
family, weeping tears of blood -  
cold rain, turning dirt to mud -  
preacher, vomits his last rites -  
citizens are watching in horror -  
caskets, with blood is spilling over -  
bodies crunched and pressed together -  
stench of human rot and putrid -  
dead and buried underground.

Lyrics provided by  
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