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 humon rot and putrid -
dead and buried underground.

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

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