

# Jungle Rot, Decapitated

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