

# Jungle Rot, Murder One

murder in cold blood  
spewing from your veins  
evil to come here  
dark and tormented

vicious screaming in  
agony as pools of  
blood surround them  
blood spills from  
their open wounds  
buries their own  
caskets

time to face the man in  
the robe  
innocence, fuck you no way  
time to tell your deadly ploy  
your honor let the  
evidence show

throat cut wide, ear to ear  
shot in the head,  
screams of fear  
bones all cracked,  
deed is done  
how could someone  
cause this harmful act ?

now confined in your  
cell, life is now  
a living hell  
time grows short, hear  
the tick  
now its time to die  
you fucking prick