

# Jungle Rot, Butchering Death

Blood running through  
my veins  
shot of dope to my brain  
cracking down your  
fucking spine  
struggling through the  
endless lie

never seems to look the  
same  
evil in his eyes  
deceiving you soaked  
with rage  
butchering death

after death we will  
awake  
and arise from the  
depths of hell  
rotten zombies out for  
blood  
butchering and  
mutilating bodies

psychotic  
insane butchery  
tasting  
your blood from me

never seems to look the  
same  
evil in his eyes

deceiving you soaked  
with rage  
butchering death

evil that comes from  
within  
controlling you I live  
on your sins

gaining strength from  
all your lies  
I can see through your  
demise

I feed on violence  
I hear your screaming  
I see your death  
through your eyes

I live hate  
on violence you're  
screaming

I'm insane in a rage  
await to see how you  
will die  
I crave your blood the  
innocent cry  
I'll tell you things you  
don't want to hear  
when you think of me

you'll think of fear

I feed on violence  
I hear your screaming  
I see your death  
through your eyes  
I live hate  
on violence you're  
screaming

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