

Fractured

Jungle Rot

Hunting victims for sport
Run away, but you are too slow
Chase continues for now
Soon it will be your time to die
You pace yourself
Must live
Not if I can help it, weakling
You're expired
You're done
But first I will break all your bones
Intense beam
My stare
Glassy eyes you cry
I'm not done with you yet
Surge of power excites my mind
What to do next
I know take a hack at your spinal cord
Show no mercy for you
All I have in my head is hate
Taste the rush of bloodlust
I can feel it run through my veins
Chance to live
You beg
I deny
You die!
Life
Bury me
Rotting corpse
Can't you see my mind warps
Into me souls fall
Fractured skull takes all
You pace yourself
Must live
Not if I can help it, weakling
You're expired
You're done
But first I will break all your bones