

# Killing Machine

Jungle Rot

Searching for the smell of death  
Feel it in my bones  
Searching for a head to take  
Hunting all alone  
Raping, killing, torture, excites my soul  
Want to see the other side  
Wear the face of fear  
Want to feel my heart explode  
Evil is near  
I will be one of them  
Can it be  
Hatred will bury me  
Misery  
Swimming in pools of blood  
All around I am with the dead  
On the ground  
Searching for the winds of death  
Scorching me inside  
Years of violent servitude  
Ends in suicide  
Now I finally met  
Those I couldn't see  
Hear the screams of pain  
Now it's time to die.