

## Paralyzed Prey

Jungle Rot

Crawling through the brush  
Staying out of sight  
The wind in my face  
Assure my timings right  
Split-second opportunity  
My target zeroed in  
Recoil echoes  
Bullet pierces skin

Paralyzed Prey

Now on her terrain  
Behold a beastly roar  
Her nose has made your scent  
Your chances poor  
Monstrous brute closes in  
Heart fills with dread

Scarlet, blood marked  
Flesh ripped to shreds

When the tables turn  
And you become the game,  
The beast can't be tamed  
And it's out to maim!

Paralyzed with fear  
you are now the prey!

Paralyzed Prey  
Deep empty eyes  
Look into them  
See your own soul!

Paralyzed Prey  
You're f\*cked