

Jungle Rot, Paralyzed Prey

Paralyzed Prey

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 fucked