

Jungle Rot

"Tomb Of Armenus"

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Satan's rotting corpse, The Smell of brutal death
Release the children of god, And all the blood shed
Fear his evil heaven, The evil hell you fear
Fear the next Pope, The next Anti-Christ
Rip off your face, Death in his eyes
A murderous state, He will arise
The tomb of Armenus
Dying spirits cry
Kill the unborn fetus
The spirit of the Anti-Christ
Dying spirits cry, The evil thoughts of hell
His spirit is now laughing, At an everlasting pain
Slowly a man dies with seizures, Rips off his own face
And tries to scream, An everlasting death

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