

## Pronounced Dead

Jungle Rot

For success you strive, all for naught  
Instinct to survive, withered by drought  
Airborne disease, bubonic plague  
or trying to survive on minimum wage

Societal value, surely misled  
Remembered no longer, I am pronounced dead

Patriotism, you firmly clasp  
The future of our nations, held within our grasp  
Shipped off to battle, a mutual foe  
Sent home in a box, your life you forgo

Heinous corruption, ravage the land  
Distorted allegiance has got out of hand  
Dethrone the monarch, off with his head  
Respected no longer, you are pronounced dead

Rancid stench of decay  
Drifting in the air  
Rotting body parts, scattered everywhere  
Fetid fragments of flesh

Awaiting judgement day  
No one left to care  
Soul beyond repair, languish in despair  
You acknowledge you death

Heinous corruption, ravage the land  
Distorted allegiance has got out of hand  
Last strands of vigor, hang on by a thread  
Annihilation, we are pronounced dead