

## Voracious Backpacker

Avulsed

(He was) Living in deep misery  
His life was is ruin  
Not even a family  
With whom to share his life

No friends, no home, no job  
Lost all hope and faith  
Starvation was coming  
Desperation ruled his life

Voracious backpacker  
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Had no choice but searching some way to feed  
So then he took his backpack  
Uncertain journey through unknown routes  
Looking for victims without trace

Unwary partners in trip, were the best  
Nobody would miss them at all  
Keeping body parts in hermetic plastic bags  
Saving food for the long run

Feet, arms gnawing the bones, tasting the flesh, hands, legs  
Licking the fluids, chewing entrails

This way he moved around not being suspect  
Eating and travelling for free  
He knows there's not way back and he don't even want  
His life is full for once and all

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