

Scavenger

Burst

Through this thievery
I'm cheated of my precious time
Anaemic, starved, in depravation
Hope once cherished lost

Pawn, prisoner -
Your blood is not your own

A thousand apathetic eyes
Yet not a single tear
A different kind of slavery
Seemingly chosen

Thieves are what you are
Bought right from the start
World-order degenerate
Preaching scavenger art

(I dreamt the world was a better place than it is...)