I am a Scavenger And I'll take what I need This isn't personal We've all got mouths to feed Supply and demand... Supply and demand... I am a Scavenger A Resurrectionist Yes, I enjoy my work I'm a perfectionist Supply and demand... Supply and demand... One man's trash is another's treasure One man's cash buys another's pleasure I'll rob from the cradle And I'll rob from the grave It's just human traffic And I'm just a slave To the medical community They gave me my start They pay by the part So I'll throw in the heart I am a Scavenger A vulture, if you will And if the price is right I'm not averse to kill Supply and demand... Supply and demand... I am a scavenger And as you decompose My time is running out And my excitement grows Suply and demand... Suply and demand... But surely you understand It isn't your diamonds that I'm after But I'll take 'em Don't mind if I do They'll mean nothing to you It isn't your kisses that I'm here for But I'll take 'em Why should we waste them? Why shouldn't I taste them? There's always one door that you forget to lock And I will be waiting... There's always one street that you know you shouldn't walk And I will be waiting... Your loved ones may sit upon your stone to prevent me But I will be waiting ... I will be waiting... Anticipating...

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I am a Scavenger...
[simultaneously]
[Girl:]
I should be home by now...
Someone will come for me...
I should be home by now...
[Scavenger:]
Supply and demand...
[Girl:]
Someone will come for me...
[Scavenger:]
Supply and demand...
[Girl:]
Someone will come for me...
[Scavenger:]
Supply and demand...
Supply and demand...
Supply and demand...
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