

## Scavenger and Thief

Sadist

Convicted and sentenced, but I am not this  
I am a grim cutthroat a skilled and strong hunter  
A kilometer away the smell of blood gives me strength

In stale air rises the acid smell of death  
I kill and I devour, five minutes madness

My heart is big, pulsing in his ears, screaming in the heated brain  
Sharp teeth tear chunks of flesh and skin, while the horns rise  
Recite the victory trophy for another night battle  
His head down, between the entrails of the animal still alive  
The butcher is stained with blood, white slaver at the mouth

Scavenger, in the worst day of the year  
Thief, I want to live, breathe my Africa, scream to the world

Convicted and sentenced  
I am too attracted by a rotting carcass  
From a forgotten fetus today I can steal  
The blood excites me, brutalizes your dead body