

Scratching Rocks

Sadist

The night is coming, with the birth of a new moon
That illuminates the munge riverbank

The battle begins today the day yellow ocher
Between chases and uncontrolled excitement
Who sleeps today, will not wake up tomorrow
Sunset after a trouble
A war without end neither winner
Stop foreigner this is my territory

Scratching rocks a hell dark depths
Imaginary boundaries of bloodthirsty clans
The wounds are open,
Guilty for stealing a few yards...
The sacrifice of a dynasty