

## 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