

Human Predation

Animals became men seeing their victims on the soil, drinking their blood;
Waiting for life to abandon them, feeding on their rotting bodies... absorbing all their life power.
Celebrating a personal ritual of massacre, battles and conquered lands...
Massacre, battles, and conquered lands.

They move forward through their bloody way without looking back,
There is only a way to get where they want;
Choosing their next victim.

They know exactly how to drain the blood!
They know exactly how to drain the blood!

This is the modern human, showing he wants to destroy,
Ignoring his integrity, joining his destructive and visceral face again.

To live and enjoy their agony!
To live and enjoy their agony!

Mistrust is the best weapon that humanity can have now.
It is its strength the result of a system mainly based on money that cleans the trace of their deeds...

... That cleans the trace of their deeds!
... That cleans the trace of their deeds!
... That cleans the trace of their fucking deeds!

Far from anything they once loved, walking alone on Earth!
Far from anything they once loved, walking alone on Earth!
Far from anything they once loved, walking alone on Earth!
Far from anything they once loved, walking alone on Earth!

Social status is everything,
Material goods are better than the spiritual;
To increase their wealth, to crush others, losing their misery!

Human predation... Devouring the souls!
Human predation... Devouring the souls!

You are empty and lonely, like the corpses you left across your trace.