

# Benighted "Prey"

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He will be back soon, he always does  
The wooden stairs crack under his steps  
Slow and full cruelty  
The permanent tic-tac, relentless and aggressive  
I feel so alive under the beats  
I wait for him patiently  
My wounds never have time to close  
Until a new awakening of the predator  
Erase me  
My soul is dead for me  
I can smell his putrid aroma  
Mixed with the wetness and filth of this place  
My face lies on the ground inhaling the dust  
My soul is dead for me  
Unchain the rage  
Meet your glance, find your weakness  
As you must have one  
Offer my body as meat and my blood as a gift  
A past without any trail will be mine  
Becoming your prey  
Death comes to us all  
We are what we are  
Prey erase me  
Bending again, wild and vulnerable according to your  
cynic desire  
Your favorite play, your animal dominance  
Open the case and make the puppet dance  
With the symphonic sounds of a distant orchestra  
The blood has stuck my lips but these melodies caress  
my wounded ears  
Resounding until your distrust and hunger finish me  
You chosen to be my guide on the fertile and  
erogenous fields  
My soul is dead for me  
Unchain the rage  
Death comes to us all

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