

Hungry

Sepultura

Rotting, skinny corpses left alone
They're like an endless disease
Invisible, painful, eternal
Creatures fucked by a greedy past Since you were born
You want to make money and power
A simple fuel to the corrupt
Way of mankind Hungry for living, to live like a slave
Without knowing your master
You have no value, you're just another one
Death will quench your hunger Hunger for confidence
To shake the hand of your best friend
And later to be betrayed
The law rules the mind of ignorance

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