

# Cadaveres De Tortugas, Street-Hunter

You've got two choices the right and wrong side of the way  
You've already chosen, so it's all the same  
You shot down the old man to demonstrate your power  
and shot down the young one 'cause you're a street-hunter

On the street you're the king  
But in the life you're so weak  
'Cause you can shoot but can't stop  
The madness in your brain

What a bang...

The fight, what you struggle, that's insane  
You write the rules and you think it's a game  
Every life in your hand is so innocent  
Your pride is lie, try to comprehend