

## Animals

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he character which we need  
They live all in common  
And without self-interest  
But we kill them to get the cash  
Don't you think that is trash?

We respect the cunning of a fox  
But our weekend trip is it's death  
We hunt them with happiness  
And they never get away

We woul like to have  
Nine lives of a cat  
But we run it over - just once

We envy the birds  
They are free what we wish to be  
...what we wish to be  
But we shoot at them  
...we shoot at them

We love them and respect them  
We hunt them and we shoot them  
We keep them and we feed them  
We hunt them and we kill them

Man is just a sly animal  
Compare him with all others  
And you will see, he couldn't be a friend