

# The Reign of Asmat

Sadist

Hundreds of dug trees  
Flowing down this channel  
Thousands of painted bodies  
Screams in rhythm of paddles  
And grim drums

You recognize me  
From my adorned nose  
Fella's bone  
Dwellers of our black reign  
Slimy swamp  
Wrapped up in a thick fog  
My reign, the reign of asmat!

My reign where death gives life  
There's magic in cutting you  
Into little pieces  
Magic in dancing  
With your head right here  
All around a hundred meters  
Tall "bis"

I remember the last great feast  
I remember the white gift from the mist ...To "otjanep"

That's our refusal of your  
White senseless law  
Our revenge on your soft white flesh!

I remember the last great feast  
I remember the white gift from the mist ...To "otjanep"