

Gagak Hitam

Arthur Neong

University of Nottingham, Malaysia

Gagak Hitam

Translation: (Black) Crow

Aku seekor burung gagak hitam
Crow kalau dalam bahasa inggeris
Nama aku dalam bahasa melayu
Kalau cina dan india aku tak tahu
Iban kadazan dan selainnya
Aku patut cari nama aku yg lain-lain
Banyak yang aku belum tahu tentang diri
Nama cuma sebahagian sahaja
Kalau hitam tukar ejaan, boleh jadi hitman

I'm a gagak hitam
Crow in english
My name is in malay
I'm not sure about my other origins
Chinese, indian, iban kadazan, and others
Though i should look them up
There's still so much of me I don't, know
A name is just a part of it
Hitam could just as well change, int hitman

Hitman satu game mana saya boleh
Menyelinap dan take out siapa saja
Pengsan ke, bunuh ke
Kebebasan tanpa sisi undang undang
But real life ain't like that
Though they can't charge me with killing
I'm a crow after all

It's a game where i can
Sneak and take out anyone
In any way, knock them out, murder
Freedom from the law
But real life ain't like that
Though they can't charge me with killing
I'm a crow after all

They can still kill me
Tembak je aku

They can still kill me
Just shoot me

Tembak je	Shoot me the hell up with their guns,
Tapi aku ingat	I remember,
Senapang mereka guna	
Laras dan panjang, das tembakan	Long and slim, in bursts
Lastik batu kecil yang laju dan pilu	Bullets slung like merciless stones
Budak kecil dan pakcik tua	Small kids and old men
Dan orang middle-aged	And middle-aged men
Seronoknya mereka, muka tersenyum lebar	What fun they had, what glee
Panjang, itula hitman sebenar	On their broad faces, these are real hitmen
Membunuh sembarangan tapi	Wanton killing but
Within the rules of the game	Within the rules of the game
Just kill the crows	Just kill the crows
Rats too—I guess kita serupa	Rats too—I guess we are the same
Pandai tapi menyampah	Smart but a pain, in the ass
So bunuh je, mcm sampah	Just take us out, like trash
Tapi aku ingat	But i remember
Aku ingat	I remember
Kalau ada chan, akan aku curi	With luck, i will steal
Barang mereka, sembarangan sahaja	Their things, anything
Bawa lari terbang ke nest aku	Fly them up high to my nest
Buat tinggi tinggi kat langit itu	Built far up in the sky
Atas pokok	On the tree
Buat tebal padat	Build them thick and safe
Kalau mereka terbang, lantak la	Should they cut it down, who cares
Terbang jauh-jauh aku	I'll fly far far away
Ini nasib aku jadi gagak	I suppose this is my fate
Tapi sebenarnya	But really, really

Aku nak jadi hitman	I want to be a hitman
Crap on their cars	Crap on their cars
My white stinking bullets	My white stinking bullets
Paling best kalau dia open mouth	Oh, to see them hit an open mouth
Tengok atas langit	Looking upwards
Kena mata mulut dia	On their eyes and tongue
Busuk bestari	Hell it will stink!
Aku ingat muka mereka	I remember their faces
Suara mereka bergema dalam	And their voices shriek
Telinga ku bagai rock music	In my ears like black metal
Black metal	Rock music
Dan paruh aku menjadi lesu	How my beak aches
Dengan desire nak patuk	I so want to peck their face!
Muka manusia ni	
Mulut dan mata jahanam	Those shifty, shitty eyes and lips
Kalau tak nampak maka	If they are blind and mute
Tak buat, kalau tak cakap	They won't do anything
Maka tak dengar	And i won't hear anything
Jagalah, cayalah	Beware oh humans beware. This is a promise
Aku gagal hitam	I'm gagal hitam
Aku hitman	I'm a hitman