

# Apocalyptica, Repressed

[Feat. Max Cavalera & Matt Tuck]

I traveled the way that you showed me  
Left all my sorrows behind  
"I'm leaving", which grows your own starving  
Expecting myself to be fine

So why don't fuck out  
My loneliness grows  
And shut up the door  
To get all the fights is awarded  
The watching strength you want for

I left my sorrow behind  
Voc precisa direo! [Portuguese]

Your words!

Then get the submission as we're turning to  
What I thought I wanted  
Then give me protection as we deal with you  
So for now I guess I'm through

Nothing is left  
Nothing rests  
Nothing less

You teach me: "Why you fake this  
When you still have to fear?"  
So when in your problems you mattered  
You caught yourself in your lies

Voc precisa direo!

Your words!

Then get the submission as we're turning to  
What I thought I wanted  
Then give me protection as we deal with you  
So for now I guess I'm through

I left my sorrow behind

Warning! Not to give up the fight!  
You! You crap watching! Fear this!  
Now you, you have to fear!

I, I will continue my journey  
I think I might go on!

Words!!!

Then get the submission as we're turning to  
What I thought I wanted  
Then give me protection as we deal with you  
So for now I guess I'm through

Voc precisa direo!  
Voc precisa direo!  
Me diga a verdade!

Direo!

Direo!

Me diga a verdade!

Direo!

Voc precisa direo

So for now I guess I'm through  
Never out the rhythm  
That we may have nothing left inside  
Never out the rhythm  
That we may have nothing left inside