

Brujeria, Anti Castro (eng)

The father,
Silenced artist
Communist refugee
Underwear for a sail
To the Yankees he bailed
In a boat made of tires
Praying for his life
As he crashed onto land
"American citizen?"
My Cuban brother
On Mexican soil
Looking for an out
From being communist
Fellow inner-tube riders
Mickey Mouse sailors
My bitchen dad
Became shark bait
Mexico set me free
During Castro's victory
I'm not "American"
Long live Mexico mother fucker!
Cuban government
Why such assholes
With no new ideas
Deal with it-or die!
Today, I'm anti-Castro