

III Nino, Formal Obsession

I'd
Like to welcome
They will all come
When we're underground

I'd
Like attention
Their attention
When we're all alone
But you can't deny
You would kill her
El machete pelao
Y el alcohol en las manos
This time
Me conviene
Not to let you win

Some days are senseless and so helpless
But with Sadder days defenses you
Probably forget it all too well
Some days are made to feel so helpless
But on saturday we're restless - and
You think you know it all too well
So cut all your senses
Y ya no te pienses
Que no!!

I
Wanna severe
She's so clever
And I got the nerve
Put aside
Intervention
My dementia
Has me under control
As our eyes
Get distracted
Se complica Y te quitas, tu brinca
When I say that I
I've accepted
Not to let you win

Some days are senseless and so helpless
But with Sadder days defenses - you
We'll prolly forget it all too well
Some days are made to feel so helpless
But on saturday we're restless - and
You think you know it all too well
So cut all your senses
Y ya no te pienses
Que no!!!

A long time ago
When the shit hit the fan
Did you not understand
That we lost and gave it all
Now the fire is the one thing that never gives up
Why!!

I - just - gotta know
Did you think that the ground would not swallow you up
Did you think that the ground would not swallow you up

Some days are senseless and so helpless

But with Sadder days defenses - you
We'll prolly forget it all too well
Some days are made to feel so helpless
But on saturday we're restless - and
You think you know it all too well
But you - don't - know - jack - shit