

Ill Nino, Hot Summer's Tragedy

The loss of the people is now
Arrastra tus manos en paz
The loss of the people is now

Disconnect with you again
Death, to let the new begin
Reconnected myself
By molding to the ground
Somber like the moods of me
But violently and willingly
Cuando me quemas inside
And as you're dying beside me
This spring the climates will claim the rest of us, right?

Aiming at the broken people
Only to target the weak and the feeble

Detest me
Arrest me
Don't test me
Cause I might go a little too far
The perfect
Imperfect
Restless surface
Got you nervous
Ripping out the faceless people
Sorting up the page and reason (now)
The last of the story to fill the new sequel
Is burning the steeple
And might just go a little too far

Come to end the new beginning
Tragically the coldest springs
Sheltered here in ashes
Our cells ere hammered down
Lleguaras with ice y asi
Hot summers come euphorically
Comets fly, hook, sink and lies
Cuando el invierno will claim the rest of us, right?

[???)
Gives all the power to bastards of evil

Detest me
Arrest me
Don't test me
Cause I might go a little too far
The perfect
Imperfect
Restless surface
Got you nervous
Ripping out the faceless people
Sorting up the page and reason (now)
The last of the story to fill the new sequel
Is burning the steeple
And might just go a little too far

The loss of the people is now
Arrastra tus manos en paz
Demanda que escuchen mas
The loss of the people is now

The last of the story to fill the new sequel

Arrastra tus manos en paz
The power of people [...] people
Only to target the weak and the feeble

Detest me
Arrest me
Don't test me
Cause I might go a little too far
The perfect
Imperfect
Restless surface
Got you nervous
Ripping out the faceless people
Sorting up the page and reason (now)
The last of the story to fill the new sequel
Is burning the steeple
And might just go a little too far