

Ill Nino, Predisposed

This is my time, this is my time
And now you'll go back where you came from

Now is the time to accept, I'm right
Was right
Por ser lo mas provocar was wrong
Was wrong
Everything's over and I feel sober
To start my life
That one step took me right there

True intentions are not predisposed to our fear
Searching without a cause

I will not stand here and be controlled
Inside
Lo necesito sin tu control
I'm not fine
Siento en me vena ninguna pena
Without a fear
A take that one step right there

True intentions are not predisposed to our fear
Searching without a cause

Like a game of chess I carved your chest
Don't snap back, pull the trigger into my neck
Bust your move, drop the news
It's a crying shame I'm feeling all the pain
And you want to slap my face
You'll try to put me in your place
Well I'll step back and then attack
This is my time to get my life back

True intentions are not predisposed to our fear
Searching without a cause