

# Linea 77, Big Hole Man

You are so natural and so good and what about your eyes?  
So dirty so greedy to know and please don't stay  
So close like clouds 'cause my blood now shine more than your tongue  
Now i'm shining like the sun your mouth is so sweet and your hands  
Like ropes on my arms shit let's take your world put it in a box  
And burn it tell me what's thinking your bleeding god of truth?