

# Puya, Paco

A fool, trying hard but I just don't move  
could it be that I'm gonna lose my sensation, direction,  
down goes my inspiration.  
All my hope becomes fear  
if this is the case then why am I here  
Malice, I feel it coming like a bullet now  
all I can do is not to give up now  
No, no, no te rajes  
No, no, don't give up now  
No, no, no te rajes  
No, no, don't give up now  
Hecha pa' ya y vuelve a empezar  
Move, try to run but I got no shoes  
try to spread but there is no room  
to disperse, to create,  
if this is your game then I don't wanna play  
In pain, from my back it goes to my brain  
trying to fake that I feel ok.  
And I know you don't care but I pray, to hold on to myself.  
Con ganas de ir pa'lli  
me quedo bregando aqui  
oye mami ten paciencia tu sabes que voy pa'lli