

# Scotch, Delirio Mind

I've seen warriors and showers up and down the mountains

And many broken papers yellowed with an age.

I've seen it

I've met it between the great mud.

I've touched it

I've smelled it

it's really loathsome.

I hate ! Rock your face ! Only way delirio mind!

Shock on body lane ! Fire light delirio mind!

Running through the confusion and explosion!

Come back people only for emotion!

I'm writing over this wall

I'm running there for see you

Dancing on the green roofs

Of pretty houses in town.

I see you

I meet you

Between the hot blood.

I touch you

I smell you:

It's really going mad.

I hate! Rock your face!

Only way delirio mind! . . .

I hate ! Rock your face!

Only way delirio mind! . . .