

# unloco, Hands And Knees

You see me walking away  
What more could I say than sorry  
I failed by all your complaints  
You pushed a life change but it's not me  
And filthy hands lay upon my chest  
Lay upon my sin, but I do it for green  
And in your mind you are blind  
And your back turn so fine  
Where were you when I needed you most

So mother so father  
I'm on my hands and knees  
So mother so father  
I'm scrounging for what's left of me

My self-indulgence to blame  
For all of the shame in the family  
You don't know what it's like  
How I feel how I cry  
How I hate the way I hate my life

So mother so father I'm on my hands and knees  
So mother so father  
I'm scrounging for what's left of me

Pues madre, y padre  
Esta vida no quiero vivir

So mother so father  
I don't want to live this way  
So mother so father  
I'm scrounging for what's left of me

So mother so father  
I don't want to live this way  
So mother so father  
I'm scrounging for what's left of me