

unloco, Hands & 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

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Pues madre, y padre
esta vida no quiero vivir

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