

Breed 77, Individuo

How much do you think you know?
The truth hides behind all these walls
I want to get away from here
Can't escape what is not clear

You can't curse the things you know
If you hide them, let them go
You will be there on your own
In the end reality
Will let you be who you can be
Another member of society

Now you know you live a lie
And all of your skin's shed to white
I am the one behind the door
Soy un individuo

You can't curse the things you know
If you hide them, let them go
You will be there on your own
In the end reality
Will let you be who you can be
Another member of society

You can't curse the things you know
If you hide them, let them go
You will be there on your own
In the end reality
Will let you be who you can be
Another member of society