

Cadaveres De Tortugas, Follow Me Down

Now I can see they're not any better
Their lies give 'em some more chances
Lil' more time but can't play with fate
It's too late to hide from my hate

I know what will be my weapon
I use yours: that goddamn silence
Now I arm myself and I turn
Against you in your perfect world

I empower from down under
Tear the ancient instincts open
They are leading me through my life
I feed myself through my roots

My pain was only a lesson
Learned who I really can count on
This taught me how to live my life
Overcome myself to survive

And I want to survive you too
Treading down on the betrayers
I'm gonna wade up to my knees
the bleeding tears of the weak