

Cadaveres De Tortugas, Mangod

Shadows are gathering to put a spell on you
They promise you fame - You get hypnotized
You don't care that they fade the sunlight away
You just shut your eyes, shut your eyes

Something's gone wrong, can't you see: you're alone

Mangod - Show me what you've got

Take a wiff of the breeze, learn to live, learn how to feel
What goes around, comes around
Can't get off with impunity
Sun will show you, what needs to be seen
What goes around, comes around
Welcome to reality

Why don't you hear it: it's loud like a scream
The music you're listening to is full of fear
So many times you seem to be lost
The walls that you built from concrete are for real

At least you should feel: my eyes are unsealed