

# Cadaveres De Tortugas, Sick Society

I hang down helpless into the water  
Impaled to a piece of iron, can't stand it longer  
Past 'n' future are the same I've got to forget myself  
I count on nobody only on my help  
Victim of this goddamn society system  
I'm my innocent, but nobody cares 'bout the life of man  
And that's what you call as a civilisation  
in my opinion it's just the drug of sick nation

Flowin' Time  
Timeless Space  
Space in Mind  
Mindless Race

Just look around in our goddamn world  
I think it's the wrong way it has turned  
I feel like my brain falls apart in a minute  
I've done nothing but I have to suffer for it  
Don't you feel yourself guilty for the life of some people  
Who sink deeper 'n' deeper while you burn in money fever  
Living in this mass it's just less than a wonder  
Your f\*\*kin' business why I have to go 6 feet under...