

Cadaveres De Tortugas, Syco I

I am turned
I am turned to my real self
I know my fate
My fate is what I accept
The imminent end,
Trust in the eternal faith
It made me who I am
I don't fear to pass away

I don't need your laws anymore
I write the rules of my game
Driven by my instincts
I'll always find the straight way

Ask me: who am I?
Look me in the eye
It won't tell a lie

My life - that's all I've got
My fate - is in my blood
Sometimes it lets me left behind
Sometimes it makes from us a tribe

In my skin
You can see: my past is scratched
To face the fear
My rebell pride always helped
You let your envy
Turn to hate and control you
It will ruin everything
That's what it will do

Your f**ked up life turns you against me
But we've got the same blood in our veins
Would I be different? Less than you?
No, we are the same