Carlos Lyra, Superlove (Superamor)

Shes born
Because I gave her birth
Baptized her in my church
She never gave me thanks

She grew
I raised her in my nest
I fed her from my breast
She never gave me thanks

I did it all
Just for nothing
Sacrificed all
Just for nothing
No one has worked harder
For free

I named her Rose
Like the flower
I have kept that Rose
In my power
For no one would guard her
Like me

She died
I killed her with my hands
I buried her in my land
And left myself to cry

I did it all
Just for nothing
Sacrificed all
Just for nothing
No one has slaved harder
For free

I named her Rose
Like the flower
I have kept that Rose
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For no one would guard her
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