

# III Nino, Cleansing

From guilt to dust  
You think that I don't want to hate you  
I know that I never did like you  
This is not another passing phase  
But I can see your face  
But when shit will finally break me  
Persistent in trying to get me  
El fuego que quema adentro  
Gets to my head

Stay away  
I never want to see your face  
Forget my name  
There's nothing you can do or say  
Stay away  
I never want to see your face  
Forget my name  
There's nothing you can do or say

You think that you're so much like me  
But you will not ever remind me  
Of everything that I cannot embrace  
But I can see your face  
I'm trying to never remember  
I'm trying not to point the finger  
El fuego que quemo adentro  
Gets to my head

Stay away  
I never want to see your face  
Forget my name  
There's nothing you can do or say  
Stay away  
I never want to see your face  
Forget my name  
There's nothing you can do or say

I think I kind of hate you  
I never really liked you  
I think I kind of hate you  
I never really liked you  
This is not a passing phase  
I think I kind of hate you  
I never really liked you  
I think I kind of hate you  
I never really liked you  
This is not a passing phase

Stay away  
I never want to see your face  
Forget my name  
There's nothing you can do or say  
Stay away  
I never want to see your face  
Forget my name  
There's nothing you can do or say