

# Ill Nino, I Am Loco

Life is weighing down on me, killing me inside  
Something I could never be will guide me to the new  
Light  
Frustrated  
Sedated  
I pray to myself

God please  
Don't take away from me

The only fucking thing  
That I learned to believe  
I am becoming the monster  
You promised to keep him away  
Now I feel like he's living in me!!!

Anyway, I could never ever be  
What you think is right for me  
Are things that I will not believe  
I want to start a new life  
Get myself a sharp knife  
Look into my own life  
Kill things I don't like in me

But sometimes I feel OK  
And think I'm unique  
You always try to critique  
I turn my back on it anyway  
Sucker! Punk-ass motherfucker!  
I am loco!  
Te falta un poco!  
To get your ass in a choke-hold!

Just kill me - I can't breathe  
I am guiding myself right to the end  
I can't learn - come to terms  
With the sickness that makes me crash and burn

I'm crying, I feel like I am dying but I'm trying  
I beg to myself put my pride up on the shelf  
Life is not forever  
But if life will stay together  
I would have a friend in my depression, have an end

But I've been thinking  
And thinking always gets me into trouble  
But since I have a double personality  
I wasn't me you see  
Now I'm a refugee  
And everything inside of me is just a part of my  
Disease!!!

Just kill me - I can't breathe  
I am guiding myself right to the end  
I can't learn - come to terms  
With the sickness that makes me crash and burn