

# III Nino, Pieces Of The Sun

I started to think  
I'm starting to think  
I'm constantly loosing, who you want me to be  
You started to Die  
I start to rely  
And confide because I, I do what ever I can  
Pero me mata, ya no sirve  
It's driving me insane  
And it's fucked up, that's what this is  
And it's never gonna change

I'm  
Picking up the pieces  
Every time you leave me here  
I'm a mess  
And I must confess to you  
La gente me lo dice cuando ya - right here  
Cabes no mas  
Perdiras la paz

I shudder to think  
I shout out to think  
The only confusion's who you want me to be  
I started to lie  
You start to deny  
And defy because I, I do whatever I can  
It's killing me to face this  
It's driving me insane  
It's fucked up, that's what this is  
And it's never gonna change

You want to leave  
We'll fly away  
To give and keep  
We'll die awake  
Caminos sin destino  
Caminas, con tus ojos sin caminos  
For 60 days the air will disappear  
For 50 days you will know me  
The map will have to be re-drawn  
And the sky will dress all in black  
Holding your hand till the last dance  
Right into this ballroom of circumstance (We'll die awake)

I'm  
Picking up the pieces  
Every time you leave me here  
I'm a mess  
And I must confess to you  
La gente me lo dice cuando ya - right here  
Cabes no mas  
Perdiras la paz