

# Outlandish, Nothing Left To Do

Una mirada  
Ojos que matan  
De rodillas en tentacion

Una palabra y no puede darle el no  
Una noche y su alma quiebra con  
Tremenda fuerza  
Y quien puede reprocharle  
Conosco ese momento de flojedad  
Veneno tierno que siembra la ansiedad  
Cada da tan confuso  
Sus demonios fuertes intrusos  
Cada noche su alma apuesta

[Translation]  
One look  
Eyes that could kill  
Brought to his knees by temptation

One word and he can't say no  
One night and his soul is being torn  
With tremendous force  
And who can blame him  
I recognize this moment of weakness  
Fresh poison cultivates the anxiety  
Each day so confusing  
His demons closing in on him  
Each night his soul is at stake

Warm smile - long blond hair  
Pretty green eyes and skin damned fair  
For sure lucky to get with a girl like that  
Couldn't pass this chance no matter what  
Shared a rock then went to her place  
Substances and adrenalin made his heart race  
So unreal floating on a white cloud  
So surreal premonition of a white shroud

Pretty woman though, not all she seemed  
Soon grim reality and not a dream  
Wasn't the first certainly not her last  
Moment of weakness, became victim of her past

Had his night of empty pleasure with his Belle  
If he could only escape from this hell  
Turn back time, but time gone, too late  
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait  
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait  
Nothing left to do but lean back, lean back, lean back  
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait

Mocking and slandering won't relent  
Day after day giving no chance to repent  
Routinely insulted no concern or respect  
No chance to ponder or chance to reflect  
World around him getting' colder  
Heavy burden carried on his shoulders  
Tellin' him "I told YA"  
None to turn to and no support  
No shoulder to cry on for his life cut short

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Positive results, result of his whim  
But this bs should happen to others not him  
The poison slowly runnin' through his blood  
Judged and damned by men as if they' God  
Lord knows that it's hard  
Frozen out by best friends and excluded  
Spend his cold dark days alone and secluded  
What life is about  
Thoughts running between confusion and doubt  
Fading gradually like a tree from drought

Mmm gettin' weaker day by day future lookin' bleaker  
Suffering in pain slowly dying mama crying  
Eatin' by this virus slowly fading away hey  
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