

Panda, Los Malaventurados No Lloran

S que esta en algn lugar mejor
donde no hay abuso fuera de este mundo.
Quiero encontrar el medio para yo
poder hablar con ella, poder decirle a ella
que aqu todo est peor,
que al igual que ella mi voluntad tambien muri&ocute;.
Le quiero platicar que todo sale mal,
que yo la alcanzara teniendo la oportunidad.

S que ella se siente mejor,
all no hay suplicio, sera muy impulsivo
el utilizar el medio y llegar a lo desconocido, sentirla al lado mo
y decir que todo est peor,
que al igual que ella mi esperanza se muri&ocute;,
la quiero abrazar, que todo sea igual,
mi vida ya es tan gris que el dolor jams se marchar...

Me debera recordar,
debo yo recordar
y sentir, ser mejor, es mejor
no creer en el amor
as como le hago yo.

La debera de odiar
por dejarme aqu,
pero ella no escogi&ocute;,
soy un simple amante loco yo,
he aprendido mi lecci&ocute;n...

S que est en algn lugar mejor
donde no hay abuso fuera de este mundo.
Quiero encontrar el medio para yo
poder hablar con ella, poder decirle a ella
que aqu todo esta peor,
que al igual que ella mi voluntad tambien muri&ocute;.
La quiero saludar, a su oido suspirar
que mientras yo la extrao mi vida desvanece ms.

</lyrics>

=== Translation (English)===

</lyrics>

I know she is at some better place
where there's no abuse, in the afterworld
I want to find a way for me
to be able to speak to her, be able to tell her
that everything in here is worse
that, as her, my will died too
I want to talk her about how everything is going wrong
that I'd reach her out at the first chance

I know she feels much better,
there is no ordeal over there, it would be too impulsive
the usage of a device and to reach the unknown, to feel her by my side
and tell her that everything in here is worst
that, as her, my hope died away,
I want to hug her, I want everything to be the way it used to be,
my life is now so gray that (I know) the pain will never go away.

I should cast back
I must cast back
and to feel, to be better, it's better
to not believe in love
the way I do.

I should hate her
for leaving me down here
but she didn't make a choice
I'm just a simple crazy lover, me,
who has learned his lesson...

I know she's at some better place
where there's no abuse, in the afterworld
I want to find a way for me
to be able to speak to her, to be able to tell her
that everything in here is worse
that, as her, my will died away
I want to greet her, to sigh beside her ear
cause while I'm missing you, my life keeps on fading away.