Poker Face, Illuminati (Spanish)

I, I feel nothing, Nothing but PAIN, And Misery

You, always wanting something, Something for nothing. That's what you do

Chorus:
I, can see,
Right through you
And what you
What you do
I see thru.....

Why, Must you breed, So much insecurity, From your GREED

Chorus

I, I break free, From these chains, That bind me

Chorus