

# 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