

Povi, Volcanoes

I drew chalk around the eyes of the one I love
Decorated his body and the ashes of the future
Bring a tear of he
From the new tribe
We are
From the new tribe
We are
From the new tribe
We are
I drew chalk around the eyes of the one I love

I can't wait till angels move their feet on the street below
And their eyes burn brighter than the food of the gods
I can't wait till angels move their feet on the street below
And their eyes burn brighter than the food of the gods

Bring a tear of he
From the new tribe
We are
I drew chalk around the eyes of the one I love
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Decorated his body and the ashes of the volcanoes
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We are
Decorated his body and the ashes of the volcanoes
I drew chalk around the eyes of the one I love
Decorated his body and in the ashes of volcanoes

Dibuje con cenizas los ojos de mi amor
Decores el creupo con cenizas de futuro
Calo primitivo de una tribo nuevo somos somos
Y tu angels antiguos moven los pies bajo les calles
Los ojos prian intensamente con el fruto de dioses
Decores el creupo con cenizas de vocanoes
con cenizas de vocanoes
con cenizas de vocanoes
con cenizas de vocanoes
Dibuje con cenizas los ojos de mi amor