

# Shakira feat. Alejandro Sanz, Octavo D

the eighth God points out so much work  
to free tensions already revising  
he said everything's fine and it's an hour of resting  
and he left for a walk in given space  
who will imagine that the same God upon returning  
will find everything out of order  
and that one more will be unemployed  
at that rate annually growing without stopping

for that then who has seen him  
alone in the streets and traffic  
he's waiting for somebody patient  
one who's calm  
and can converse

while so much of this world rotates and rotates  
without being able to stop  
and here below some manage us as chess records  
i'm not the idiot's class  
that allows you to convince, but i say the truth  
and until a blind man can see it

if a lack of occupation  
or excessive solitude  
God didn't resist more  
and left to another place  
it would be our perdition  
there would not be another remedy more  
to adore Michael Jackson  
Bill Clinton or Tarzan

it's more difficult to be a king without a crown  
who is a more normal person  
poor God that doesn't appear in the magazines  
that it's not a model nor an artist or a real family

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