

Stream of Passion, Haunted

Das enteros
caminando en silencio.

Apuro mis pasos
para dejar todo atrs;
busco en la soledad
el espacio para olvidar
esa voz que me atormenta.

(Entire days I spend walking in silence.
I hurry my steps to leave everything behind;
in solitude I search for a space
to forget that voice that haunts me.)

I live in fear
when the shadows reappear
unleashing all their might.
I never thought
I'd face the demons on my own.

Make it stop!
Haunted, hunted.

Un suspiro que penetra mi alma,
un pensamiento constante e hiriente.
S que ests ah, aunque no puedo verte,
nunca he podido escapar
del yugo de tus ojos.

(A whisper that digs into my soul,
a constant and upsetting thought.
I know you're there, even though I can't see you,
I was never able to escape from
your cruel eyes.)

With every breath I take,
my heart beats faster,
no matter how hard I try to unwind
tears keep falling from my eyes.

Haunted, hunted,
I'm down on my knees;
Forever I'll mourn
the loss of my innocence.