

Pieces Of The Sun

III Niño

I started to think
I'm starting to think
I'm constantly loosing, who you want me to be
You started to Die
I start to rely
And confide because I, I do what ever I can
Pero me mata, ya no sirve
It's driving me insane
And it's fucked up, that's what this is
And it's never gonna change

I'm
Picking up the pieces
Every time you leave me here
I'm a mess
And I must confess to you
La gente me lo dice cuando ya - right here
Cabes no mas
Perdiras la paz

I shudder to think
I shout out to think
The only confusion's who you want me to be
I started to lie
You start to deny
And defy because I, I do whatever I can
It's killing me to face this
It's driving me insane
It's fucked up, that's what this is
And it's never gonna change

You want to leave
We'll fly away
To give and keep
We'll die awake
Caminos sin destino
Caminas, con tus ojos sin caminos
The map will have to be re-drawn
And the sky will dress all in black
For 60 days the air will disappear
For 50 days you will know me
Holding your hand till the last dance
Right into this ballroom of circumstance
We'll die awake

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Every time you leave me here
I'm a mess
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La gente me lo dice cuando ya - right here
Cabes no mas
Perdiras la paz