

The Depression

III Niño

This thought sets in
You make me sick, physical realm
Forcing you right where you are
A sinner. Perdido en paz
Cubrido en madness
This thought just makes me sick

Push the mind less rebel
I witness who you are
Cutting demons of emotional wrath
Cut up into pieces, caught up in your wrath
Slaving to the anger inside

This depression is mine
I am not gonna breathe your lie
It's drowning me away
This obsession is mine
I am not gonna breed your lie
It's driving me away to save you
Who's gonna save you [who's gonna save you now]
All is lost, it's stripped away somehow
I am sick, suppressed and now perdido,
I am just sinner, pay broken pieces,
My obsession comes away
This disease is my commitment to last forever
Eres un perdido en emotion wrath
I am slaving to the anger inside

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Who's gonna save you [who's gonna save you now]
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Living out the demon inside the lights
Loading up the pieces, they come together
Walking into places to take their lives
Callando todas las voces
Perdido en emotion wrath

Callando todas las voces