## **Angelus Apatrida**

Have you ever wondered your life's a routine? You wanna escape but don't know how Freedom for you is something so unreal Sick and tired of all this circus

Now is the moment, make some troubles

Don't give up and be yourself

Now front him face to face

Show the world you cannot wait, you are not the worst of (the) human race

Spit the words you've never told and feel you are a man

Now fill your pride and break his face, he;s going straight to hell

No voice louder than your reason, be sure of this Who cares about what you do? NOONE!

Something's wrong with his decisions about your thoughts Show him what's going on

Grab the bull right by the horns

And then you will control your destiny Don't feel sorry don't be ashamed, that's the story, your energy

He is said to be afraid you won the game, with his tail between his legs

Enumerate the things that piss you off, prepare a vengeance onc e again

Force him (to) kiss you shining ass