

Lupita's 'gonna weave a path to the land up north  
'Gonna find her way through the thick of it all  
Looking at the lights dancing in the sky  
Hoping for a fallen star  
"Me consuelo viendo estrellas bailando en el puerto"

Brought them gold from the country to help cure their illness  
But they landed with only one purpose for conquest  
Though there's still this wave of unsettling hunger that never  
disappears

Rigo working one, two, three different jobs  
And when he comes back home he welds into the night  
Builds an air balloon for his pickup truck  
'Gonna fly up and over the wall  
If everything stays exactly the same  
Then nothing can move and nothing can change  
"Me siento ese pájaro que danza sobre el puerto"

Carried ships from the sea up over the mountains  
The warriors fell to their knees by the invisible virus  
And still you can feel this wave of unsettling anger that never  
disappears

She's talking on the phone in the heart of town  
To her Bachata Mama in the heart of the world  
Saying "please come back to Santo Domingo  
Why you gotta be so far away"  
If everyone stays exactly the same  
Then no one can move and no one can change  
"Amo ver la Luna vacilando en el puerto"

No one fortelling the depth and type of destruction  
Nor the sadness trapped on the tongue of Malinche  
Quetzalcoatl feathers strewn out over the altar  
Blood running down the pyramid steps in the morning  
Codices lost to a language that's been broken  
There's this growing sense of impending anger that never disapp  
ears

"Ninguna entrada , queda en el puerto"