I only ask of God He won't let me be indifferent to the suffering That the very dried up death doesn't find me Empty and without having given my everything

I only ask of God

He won't let me be indifferent to the wars

It is a big monster which treads hard

On the poor innocence of people

It is a big monster which treads hard

On the poor innocence of people

People...people, people

I only ask of God He won't let me be indifferent to the injustice That they do not slap my other cheek After a claw has scratched my whole body

I only ask of God
He won't let me be indifferent to the wars
It is a big monster which treads hard
On the poor innocence of people
It is a big monster which treads hard
On the poor innocence of people

People...people...people

Solo le pido a Dios Que la guerra no me sea indiferente Es un monstro grande y pisa fuerte Toda la pobre inocencia de la gente Es un monstro grande y pisa fuerte Toda la pobre inocencia de la gente

People...people...people