

# La Chispa de la Muerte

The Almighty

Survived a stink out on the brink  
Sold the past, bought more time to think  
Keep track of my friends and enemies  
Isn't home where Hell's supposed to be  
Out of phase, when your face don't fit  
Can't tell if you're hungry or full of shit  
You think of yourself as the great survivor  
You're not De Niro in Taxi Driver  
La Chispa de la Muerte  
They're screaming bloody murder  
The only thing that's real  
We're calendar material  
So  
We're going back to square one  
Start it over again  
Going back to square one  
Start it over  
Moment of weakness that's lasted for years  
Subhuman souls crying crocodile tears  
Don't like the memories, the time that they took  
If you don't want to find out you don't have to look  
If you fee, ya heal  
You're on a living every day should be a payday  
Dreaming of Utopia in a state of pure euphoria  
Don't look at me man I can't do nothing for ya  
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