

Young child drowning in a sea of pain  
Body infested with debilitating proteus strain  
Distant footsteps approach, but they're not for him  
The anticipation of visitors wanes, spirits dim

Through the drone of a hemodialysis machine  
God says oh dying frame, there's only one place to lean

Antes de que la muerte venga a llevarte así  
Quiero que aceptes a mi Hijo, murió por ti  
(Before death arrives to take you away like that  
I want to accept my Son; who died for you)

Wrinkled hands reach out for cold metal rails  
This decrepit life is so very frail  
Body starts to shake in violent burning rigors  
Whom the human bond of callous family ignores  
Though the mountains crumble deep into the sea  
God is ever present  
He sees everything  
(Lead - Lenaire)