

## Por Vida

Vendetta Red

So I spilled out my guts  
To look past my regrets  
And I sang to the heavens  
As I bled from my neck  
I said thanks for your patience, God  
And all your wisdom and strength  
I said thanks for the suffering  
As I sang for the dead  
They lived for the living, God  
You ignored every word  
We'll all grow old and die  
As our pleas go unheard  
So I walked through the valley  
And I tried to forget  
How I loved every moment  
Of the life that I left  
We were all threatened, my brothers  
We were all lied to, my friends  
No one can save us from God  
Not even death  
So cast off what is mortal  
And discard all your dreams  
They all turn to shit in the end  
And you wake up in hell  
Why fear the unknown  
The presents as painful  
As being ignored