Death March

Faith No More

There's nothing I'd like more than to let you in But now you're on the other side and there's no way...

To feel your breath of life upon my face

Cause with the state you're in there wouldn't be a trace

No I wake up every night with this emptiness ins

ide

Hasn't been the same since you left without a trace Quit the human race, did you? Camina con la muerto?