

Dead Friends

III Niño

Who is your best friend?
The only one you need, the only one you get
We come loaded, packing bullets
Watch your back cause this is not what you think
Not what you think
Cause they're fucking with vatos lives
Who can't tell the truth to the fucking man
And they're raping from our tribes
To oppress the youth like they always planned
It's the calling for an armor plate
A violent fate
A rebel state

Why a violent fate
A rebel state, why

Only demons in your head
They're just ordinary
All the Angles at your bed
They're just ordinary
All the roses at your grave
Will just die and fade away
Now your lies are on display
You're just ordinary

You're ordinary and you don't scare me
You're ordinary

Who are your dead friends?
The only one you need
The only one you get
Hay peligro, es mi amigo, es el gringo
But he's not what you think
Cause they're selling you all the hype
To keep all the truth in their nazi klan
And they're making our mothers cry
To oppress the youth like they always planned
It's the calling for an armor plate
A rebel state
A violent fate

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So you better watch your back
Watch your back, watch it
So you better watch your back
Watch your back, watch your back
So you better watch your back
Watch your back, watch your back
So you better watch your back

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A rebel state, ordinary
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