

## Formal Obsession

III Niño

I'd  
Like to welcome  
They will all come  
When we're underground  
I'd  
Like attention  
Their attention  
When we're all alone  
But you can't deny  
You would kill her  
El machete pelao  
Y el alcohol en las manos  
This time  
Me conviene  
Not to let you win

Some days are senseless and so helpless  
But with Sadder days defenses you  
Probably forget it all too well  
Some days are made to feel so helpless  
But on saturday we're restless - and  
You think you know it all too well  
So cut all your senses  
Y ya no te pienses  
Que no!!

I  
Wanna severe  
She's so clever  
And I got the nerve  
Put aside  
Intervention  
My dementia  
Has me under control  
As our eyes  
Get distracted  
Se complica Y te quitas, tu brinca  
When I say that I  
I've accepted  
Not to let you win

Some days are senseless and so helpless  
But with Sadder days defenses - then  
We'll prolly forget it all too well  
Some days are made to feel so helpless  
But on saturday we're restless - and  
You think you know it all too well  
So cut all your senses  
Y ya no te pienses  
Que no!!!

A long time ago  
When the shit hit the fan  
Did you not understand  
That we lost and gave it all  
Now the fire is the one thing that never gives up  
Why!!

I just gotta know  
Did you think that the ground would not swallow you up

Some days are senseless and so helpless  
But with Sadder days defenses - then  
We'll prolly forget it all too well  
Some days are made to feel so helpless  
But on saturday we're restless - and  
You think you know it all too well  
But you don't know jack shit