

Invisible people

III Niño

Leave me hopeless
The streets of piss are your concern
My bypass
So no one here to complain
Get up
Get up
Get up
I'm taking your war to be the social
Now
The streets are my home
The street is my home
These streets are my own
The streets are my home
The street is my home
The streets are my home
The street is my own
I'm dying alone

(Disown me, erase me, it's just too hard to face me
My misery makes you happy now
Spit on me, you ain't me, it's just too hard to face me
To face that we're the same somehow
What is what dios what makes us our power)

Swim with grandes
No tece libre come on
Rape the body
I'm only hearing complaints
Shut up
Shut up
Shut up
I'm taking your war to be the social
Now
The streets are my home
The street is my home
The streets are my own
I'm dying alone

The streets are my home, the street is my home, these streets are my own, the streets are my home,
The streets are my home, the street is my home, these streets are my own, the street is my home,
These streets are my own, the street is my home, the streets are my home, the street is my home,
The street is my home, the streets are my own, the street is my own, I'm dying alone...
Is there no place to find the way? (so find it now) there is no where to find an end (find an end)
I have no love, I am no one. Now no one. So shut your mouth I'll die alone.
I'll die alone, I'll die alone, I'll die alone, alone...