

## Sequels, Remakes, & Adaptations

### Spanish Love Songs

Well, these are dark days  
When I'm staring at a mirror in the corner  
And I see both sides of who I should be  
A heritage, an excuse, or a black spot in my blood  
Like a shooter in a dark room waiting

I don't want to let him out  
Because I'm afraid of what he'll do  
It's got me worried

Am I the one? Hate more than love?  
Imploding, killing my brothers

So, please don't judge me for the failure I'm gonna be  
I don't want to leave this couch, I'm afraid to go to war  
So I stay inside and I fuck myself blind  
But I want to know if we've been promised so much more

Then how do I get it?  
Cause nothing's ever really worked out this far  
I'm well past the point of giving up  
It's got me thinking

That I'm the one, hate more than love  
Imploding, killing my brothers  
I'm the one, hate more than love  
Imploding, killing my brothers