

20 Bigod "It Doesn't Matter"

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Who never knew enjoyment
Who ever learned to keep lunatic rules
I had a partner, he learned to do it
No one was calling and now he's dead.
He never felt the pride of dissipation
He never lied, he never saw a light.
He was a fool, so absolutely different
Seems to be a never ending fight.

I'm not aware of that man in Tijuana
I wouldn't care of anything he wants.

It doesn't matter, that we are feeding our illusions.
It doesn't matter.
It doesn't matter, that we are peeling our feelings.
It doesn't matter.

A lack of time for celebrations
I am not aware of you
Drop me at that filling station
Go to hell, it's not for me.
Realize a silent motion
Creature of the living dead
Let me out of obligations
Take your time to fill your head.

I'm not aware of that man in Tijuana
I wouldn't care of anything he wants.

It doesn't matter, that we are feeding, it doesn't
matter.
It doesn't matter, that we are peeling, it doesn't matter.
When tears fall

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