

Aisling

"Nothing To Lose"

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Work work and nothing seems gained mouths to feed
bills to pay
Yet our lives hunted like game
Break I break my fucking back
To make the opportunities they want us to lack

BUN DEM I'll make mine
BUN DEM we will survive

This is the land of my birth
London born and straight bred
But Peruvian red flows in me
Flows in my vein my heart and my head
Este sangre latino no me deja perder

Quando piensan que saben donde terminare
Ya les pase
Tenemos que estar pajinas adelante

Seen my family worked to death
Not even lowed to grab a hard earned breath
And yoots end up well bereaved
To slow us down so we wont succeed

Lagrimas me escapan quandio pienso en mis soldados
que no se salvan

No veo la hora que vivimos
Unidos sin la mattansia mas inutil

Este mundo se desase
Y soldados tenemos que estar listo
Que mas podemos perder
Si no temos nada

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