

411

"Esma"

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All my troubles started when I fell asleep.
Push me through this door and watch me move my
feet.
Headaches, hangnails, phantom pains, and fever
dreams.
If I make it through this day, I'll make it through my life.
I don't wanna go back to bed...

My sweet boy you've had a bit of lousy luck.
Now fix your grin and lift your chin and pick your spirits
up.
What's the use of saying things could be much worse?
What's the use of saying you're a worthless jerk?

Let's examine your life by putting it beside...
Argentina (Alfredo Astiz)
I could be a student captured by the sea.
A Swedish girlfriend (Seventeen and four months)
I could be condemned to die when education
(Desaparicion)
Turns the students into spies,
The Rio de la Plata's child...

All my troubles, all my friends, and all my needs,
If I make it through this day, I'll make it through my life.

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