

## Index Case

### "Te Daré Dulzura"

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From the bowery to the brimstone  
I tried to find your heart  
With drugs of initiation  
The bottom of a barrel that drops  
I understand your causes  
Sympathize the motivation  
But all the details of this war  
Are just self-infatuation  
And it's 1 2 3  
Nothings for free  
4 5 6  
Pick up the sticks and go home  
Manic blood runs thick my friend  
Are you looking for a clean escape  
What's left when the locks have all been broken  
Young children of authority  
Now how long can you be agile  
Dancing between the alter and the mercy seat  
Yeah now here's a chance to make a choice  
Are you aware of the fire beneath your feet  
1 2 3  
Nothings for free  
4 5 6  
Pick up the sticks and go home  
The basement lies within us  
Our fear comes through the door  
Now there's nothing left between us  
As the fear becomes a roar  
Once that wheel is in motion  
Don't you lose what you have found  
I'm talking about that burning wheel of tongues  
Everything that makes it go round and round  
We're all born in the devils scorn  
They want to see you die  
I'm asking you are you true  
Everything they say is a lie  
It's a lie  
1 2 3  
Nothings for free  
4 5 6  
Pick up the sticks and go

1 2 3  
Nothings for free  
4 5 6  
Pick up the sticks and go  
1 2 3  
(we're all born)  
Nothings for free  
(in the devils scorn)  
1 2 3  
(we're all born)  
Nothings for free  
(in the devils scorn)  
Everything they say it's a lie  
(we're all born)  
It's a lie now  
(in the devils scorn)  
Everything they say it's a lie  
It's a lie now  
Pick up the sticks  
(pick up the sticks)  
Pick up the sticks  
(pick up the sticks)  
Pick u

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