

Inti Illimani

"Bangkok"

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It must have... I don't know how it... must have...
Crawled in while... asleep... under the skin...
Through the ear... through the ear and under the skin...
How could this happen... why... how... why would anyone
let this happen...
Oh... oh god... moving, under the skin... moving
around... worms...
Under the skin... moving... under... No...

I see... never be... me...
I'll never be...
Back in control.

I'll be... breaking me... see you...
Bashing my face...
With the floor.

We were just... I didn't think it was wrong... we just
wanted to feel normal.
When they found us... so much anger... the shock... I
couldn't believe... such rage!

I see... never be... me...
I'll never be...
Back in control.

I'll be... breaking me... see you...
Bashing my face...
With the floor.

I can't call any thing my own.

Four thousand days, they all seem the same.
Poisonous needle can't even dull the pain.

They didn't hit us... usually they would beat us... they
just took us away.
Underground... sewage tank... burns my throat... can't
breathe...
Moving on my skin... how long... can't feel my legs...
How long have I been here... feels like days... can't hold

my head up...
I'm gonna be sick... can't hold it... I... oh God... NO.....

I see... never be... me...
I'll never be...
Back in control.

I'll be... breaking me... see you...
Bashing my face...
With the floor.

I can't call any thing my own.

Four thousand days, they all seem the same.
Poisonous needle, can't even dull the pain.
Screaming, the walls are going insane,
I can't take it, can't take any more, there's no escape!

Words & Music - St James

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