

## Maná

# "Born With A Future"

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The road isn't wide enough for your kind of car, and  
you should be tired after travellin' so far  
The sky isn't blue enough for your kind of day, the lie  
isn't true enough, you're losing your way  
The sea isn't deep enough for your kind of ship, and  
you should be stronger 'cos you're using a whip  
You're born with a future, you'll die with a past  
But your ship will never sail, and your hammer needs a  
nail  
And your body's getting frail, and your eyes are gonna  
fail.  
Your voice isn't loud enough for you to be heard, when  
everyone shouting and you can't find a word  
For all the silences that last for too long, when  
everyone's singing and you don't know the song  
Your arms are not long enough to reach for the sky, the  
time isn't long enough, we're all gonna die  
You're born with a future, you'll die with a past  
But your ship will never sail, and your hammer needs a  
nail  
And your body's getting frail, and your eyes are gonna  
fail.  
You offer me forbidden fruits, and you know I can not  
say no  
You let me walk you home if I promise to sleep on the  
floor  
I've heard that before, I've heard that, you know I've  
heard that, you know I've heard that before  
She's a lion and I'm a lamb, and she knows there's no  
way I can go  
She lets me watch her sleping, making sure she never  
closes the door  
I've been here before, there's always no more waiting  
waiting  
You're born with a future, you'll die with a past  
You're born with a future, you'll die with a past.  
But your ship will never sail, and your hammer needs a  
nail  
And your body's getting frail, and your eyes are gonna  
fail.

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