

## **Manuel Cervantes**

### **"Libertine"**

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A lack of temper  
The thing she knows  
The best offender  
the kind that slows  
But how will she forget the time  
when we were friends  
when we were right  
when she had just a creepy life

Well time is passing  
so she is different  
She is different  
she is independent

She is a freaking libertine  
Before she lost her mind  
I had to stay on quarantine  
And had to lose my pride  
but everytime i see her face  
i see her soul collide  
and seems like a complete disgrace  
to act the way she had

her freedom makes her  
completely mad  
and then i'll render  
my picture sad  
And slowly she starts going back  
to present time  
to finis line  
to end this fucking low life stack

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