

## Naumachia "Muertos"

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Remember, and don't forget  
It's a hard lonely ride  
Once you get on the track  
It fucking hurts inside

I'm cold deep inside  
I squeeze the glass  
Can't be a particle  
Life won't just pass

Numb inside with the booze  
I anticipate and can't help  
It's sudden burst and ooze  
Through my senseless lids

I stare at the door  
And wish for the end  
Red drops fall on the floor  
Day turns into another

Remember, and don't forget

It's a hard lonely ride  
Once you get on the track  
It fucking hurts inside  
Ass kicked hurd  
Mind fucked up  
Keeping a low profile  
You won't ever look up

It's hurts to the bone  
So i drink alone  
Swallowing another beer  
Mixed with salty tear

Wvert day i lose my life  
Pursuing the unattainable  
I make me life so undurable

Ass kicked hurd  
Mind fucked up  
Keeping a low profile

You won't ever look up

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