

## Tystnaden

### "Mama of Roots"

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Somewhere, into a land, there's  
A man who's walking into your remembers  
Someday, realized to be in a joking world  
That's the opportunities joke

Mama through the eyes of believing  
Look at the world as crying child  
Ella quedo nublando de lagrimas  
Tra la lluvia y el cristal  
Pero incapaz para gridarme:  
Esperame, yo me marcho contigo!

Look at the world as a child

Show me your victory  
I'll be your sacrifice,  
Show me your victory  
I'll be your sacrifice,  
These are all my dreams  
Rape them all!

I was looking the freedom in your eyes  
I was looking the freedom between my streets  
No way to escape from this jail  
Another rainy day is starting  
Another breath is falling down

Rage that wets hysteric's face  
Shout that tears who sees it  
Tears that wear out who brings them  
Cruel joy give no space to pain  
Look in my angry mind  
I'm the evil in your eyes  
If you free your crystal tears  
I'll be carried away from here

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