

Madrugada

Madrugada

I saw the white
I saw the green
I saw the tainted black
Stains of ink and wax

Black bird and a green hand held
Held inside my head
And inside my head
A vast astronomy of birds
Look at the wall
The paint has already started to come off
It's all for nothing I guess

Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?
Yeah
Side

I fall into the wheel of the moon
With a circle of sand and bad dreams
See, everything piles up now
And everything's exactly what it seems

I feel tempted to call a friend
And say: Hey, that's not it at all
You see, I comprehend everything now,
And this experiment has blown up in my face like a snowball

Now, which side are you on?
Which, which side
Are you, are you on?

Once again I cross the narrow field
I came to the road but the path was gone
Not there
I spanned around, I caught the sun
I [...], but then it turned blue
It's just a stain, don't mean a thing
It's just a stain, it's just blood

I should've lied
I should've lied
I could've lied

Which side are you on?
Which, which side
Are you on?

If you come back the house will never be the same again
No
What?