

La Chispa de la Muerte

The Almighty

Survived a stink out on the brink
Sold the past, bought more time to think
Keep track of my friends and enemies
Isn't home where Hell's supposed to be
Out of phase, when your face don't fit
Can't tell if you're hungry or full of shit
You think of yourself as the great survivor
You're not De Niro in Taxi Driver
La Chispa de la Muerte
They're screaming bloody murder
The only thing that's real
We're calendar material
So
We're going back to square one
Start it over again
Going back to square one
Start it over
Moment of weakness that's lasted for years
Subhuman souls crying crocodile tears
Don't like the memories, the time that they took
If you don't want to find out you don't have to look
If you fee, ya heal
You're on a living every day should be a payday
Dreaming of Utopia in a state of pure euphoria
Don't look at me man I can't do nothing for ya
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