

HipÃ³crita

Primitive Reason

Often reflect on what I know I am,
I try so hard to be the least I can.
Easy to admit,
Hard to change the way I am.
So far from my ideas of a perfect man.
So far what I have seen has not pleased me well.
So far what I have seen has not made me well.
So far what I have said, it was not said well.
So well have I survived, well...

I've been so sorry.
And I am so sorry.
And I'll be so sorry.

King hypocrite in my own life.

My biggest consolation is that you are far worse.
You do not even admit, you do not accept the curse
That it is to be a liar and a two-faced jerk
You do not speak for yourself
You do not speak your own words.

Como podes te entregar?
Sabendo que nem foste tu
o encapacitado de pensar, de criar
Uma nova doutrina para o resto idealizar.
Um conjunto de ideias curtas
para os do genero memorizar.
Outro dogma, outra ideologia
que e fraca para criar,
procriar outro conjunto de iguais
para fazer como tu o fazes,
como te ensinaram a pensar e aceitar
sem tentar compreender,
sem ver que nao e bem assim.
Que tu nao podes viver bem assim.

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Lyrics submitted by digital tones.

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