

# Sangre De Mis Manos

## Downset

Blood on my hands  
Could also be blood of my hands  
Mi espirito ya esta cansado de cadensa  
Psychologicas de porbesa  
Ahorra me quito mis manos de mis ojos  
Ey miro la relidad  
Ey porque aceptamos  
Positions sub-servillente sin preguntas  
No tenemos que viver asi  
De nacimiento nos enseñan que creer  
Que los blancos son mejor que los morenous  
Ey se emponen a aceptar  
La dominacion de hombres sobre mujeres  
Estos tradiciones tienen que acabar siempore  
My spirit is already tired  
Of the psychological cadence of poverty  
Now I take my hands from my eyes  
And look at reality  
And why do we accept  
Subservient positions without question?  
We don't have to live like this  
From birth they teach us to believe  
That the whites are better than blacks  
And they persist in accepting  
The domination of men over women  
These traditions must be finished  
Forever and ever  
Sangre de mis manos  
Todos somos ninos de dios ey ningun  
Gobierno puede negar lo  
Ni dinero ni politica puede  
Ebfrentar la verda que es eternal  
Postivo advance social aqui no es enivetable  
Pero que queremos en est dia?  
La verda 'o' una vida de mentiras  
All of us are children of God  
And no government can deny it  
Neither money nor politics can confront  
The truth that is eternal  
Positive social advance  
Isn't inevitable here  
But what do we want in this day?  
The truth or a life of lies?  
Sangre de mis manos

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