Sangre De Mis Manos

Downset

Blood on my hands
Could also be blood of my handsMi espirto ya esta cansado de cadensa
Psychologicas de porbesa
Ahorra me quito mis manos de mis ojos
Ey miro la relidadEy porque acceptamos
Positions sub-servillente sin preguntas
No tenemos que viver asi
De nacimento nos ensenan que creer
Que los blancos son mejor que los morenousEy se emponen a acceptar
La dominacion de hombres sobre mujeres
Estos tradiciones tienen que acabar siemporeMy spirit is already tired
Of the psychological cadence of poverty
Now I take my hands from my eyes
And look at realityAnd 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 blacksAnd they persist in accepting
The domination of men over women
These traditions must be finished
Forever and ever
Sangre de mis manosTodos somos ninos de dios ey ningun
Gobierno puede negar lo
Ni dinero ni politica puede
Ebfrentar la verda que es eternalPostivo advance social aqui no es enivetable
Pero que queremos en est dia?
La verda 'o' una vida de menttirasAll of us are children of God
And no government can deny it
Neither money nor politics can confront
The truth that is eternalPositive 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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