Nothing Left to Do

Outlandish

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Una mirada ojos que matan
De rodillas en tentacion
Una palabra y no puede darle el no
Una noche y su alma quiebra conTremenda fuerza y quien puede reprocharle
Conosco ese momento de flojedad
Veneno tierno que siembra la ansiedad
Cada da tan confusoSus demonios fuertes intrusos
Cada noche su alma apuestaWarm smile, long blonde hair
Pretty green eyes and skin damned fair
For sure lucky to get with a girl like that
Couldnt pass this chance no matter whatShared a rock then went to her place
Substances and adrenaline made his heart race
So unreal floating on a white cloud
So surreal premonition of a white shroudPretty woman though not all she seemed
Soon grim reality and not a dream
Wasnt the first certainly, not her last
Moment of weakness became victim of her pastHad his night of empty pleasure with his belle
If he could only escape from this hell
Turn back time, but time gone, too lateNothing left to do but lean back and sit and wait
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit and wait
Nothing left to do but lean back, lean back, lean back
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit and waitMocking and slandering wont relent
Day after day giving no chance to repent
Routinely insulted, no concern or respect
No chance to ponder or chance to reflectWorld around him getting colder
Heavy burden carried on his shoulders
Tellin him, I told ya, none to turn to and no support
No shoulder to cry on for his life cut shortPretty woman though not all she seemed
Soon grim reality and not a dream
Wasnt the first certainly, not her last
Moment of weakness became victim of her pastHad his night of empty pleasure with his belle
If he could only escape from this hell

Turn back time, but time gone, too lateNothing left to do but lean back and sit and wait
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Nothing left to do but lean back, lean back, lean back
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit and waitPositive results, result of his whim
But this BS should happen to others not him
The poison slowly runnin through his blood
Judged and damned by men as if theyre GodLord knows that its hard, frozen out by best friends and excluded
Spend his cold dark days alone and secluded
What life is about? Thoughts running between confusion and doubt
Fading gradually like a tree from droughtMmm, gettin weaker day by day, future lookin bleaker
Suffering in pain, slowly dying, mama crying
Eatin by this virus, slowly fading away, hey
Fading gradually like a tree from droughtHad his night of empty pleasure with his belle
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