

# Cobra Lucha

## The Bronx

Say enough words to make me forget  
Until I get dangerous and desperate  
I love it when I'm telling myself lies  
The good ones that I know I can cash  
Stare at my face until I neglect  
Everything I couldn't forgive  
Look at the way you make me  
Live choking like a fucking kid  
I rejected faith, I broke a good heart  
And I regret love because you told me  
I still don't care, I wasn't meant to cover up scars  
Built on faults  
To who it concerns consider this  
I tried all your cures but I'm still sick  
I'm never going to regain senses  
I burn another hole in my head  
Remember the disease you spread  
Like addiction that comes in fits  
I rejected faith, I broke a good heart  
And I regret love because you told me  
I still don't care, I wasn't meant to cover up scars  
Built on faults  
Talk enough words to make me forget  
All my dreams are dead  
Disguise lack of progress  
Quit sending me signals for chemicals  
Everything I crave is going to kill me  
Don't want to be sick  
Depression just seems to stick  
I rejected faith, I broke a good heart  
And I regret love because you told me  
I still don't care, I wasn't meant to cover up scars  
Built on faults

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