

# Compulsion Of Virus And Fever

## III Nino

Paz  
Encima e las razas  
With these eyes  
From cielos above us  
You're so fast  
To cut to the chase  
You'll be last  
To win in this lifeless race  
No more war  
No more resolutions  
Solutions are drowning  
In puddles of weakness  
And it has never rained like this  
Son cosas de hermanos  
Me labo las manos  
Tu sabes muy bien  
Rise  
Dos  
Por dos en la fila  
In this show  
Of virus and fever  
You can live  
With nada but stress  
You will burn  
In all of your useless waste

No more war  
No more resolutions  
Solutions are drowning  
In puddles of weakness  
And it has never rained like this  
No more war  
There is no solution  
Unconscious we're drowning  
In puddles of weakness  
And all this rain will never cease  
No more war  
No more death  
Everyone's drowning

In puddles of weakness  
Rise  
No more war  
No more resolutions  
Solutions are drowning  
In puddles of weakness  
And it has never rained like this  
No more war  
There is no solution  
Unconscious we're drowning  
In puddles of weakness  
And all this rain will never cease

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