Carlos Lyra, Superlove (Superamor)

Shes born
Because I gave her birth
Baptized her in my church
She never gave me thanks

She grew I raised her in my nest I fed her from my breast She never gave me thanks

I did it all Just for nothing Sacrificed all Just for nothing No one has worked harder For free

I named her Rose Like the flower I have kept that Rose In my power For no one would guard her Like me

She died I killed her with my hands I buried her in my land And left myself to cry

I did it all Just for nothing Sacrificed all Just for nothing No one has slaved harder For free

I named her Rose Like the flower I have kept that Rose In my power For no one would guard her Like me