

# Control Machete, &quot;Si Senior&quot; V2

(INTRO)

To see 1:

Gilded and growing mature in my earth  
Flight-ready while my people hope  
Ears that I go seeding  
In order to see if they germinate  
Wind of the North thought and life  
To San Pedro I bring it between  
Breath and loose saliva that  
Every moment that I feel correct  
And I make it complete and direct

Chorus:

S?seor, s?seor (It comes, it comes, it comes, it comes)  
Wind, caresses, the slightness and flavor  
S?seor, s?seor  
Fire, smiles, reality and pain(x2)

To see 2:

Present ground, hoping in represents,  
Low by the nights it sings to sleep inconsciente I to me  
In my belly the second pasts, loaded  
Tattooed in my back soaked combined  
To espamos of weeping and laughter  
I have walked without causes without haste  
Slow As?de the moment and does not finish  
Slow As?de crossing between the thorns

It tell me that one feels, tell me that one feels  
It tell me that the sweat in the forehead feels  
It tell me that one feels, tell me if you have a feeling  
It tell me that the sweat in the forehead feels

(Chorus x2)

To see 3:

The scent of my land penetrates in the brain  
Integra to the system and takes my body  
It makes float, breathe and calm  
I am in the site like going to seed a little  
And later to gather it little by little  
To take it to my warehouse, and to see what it interests to me  
The good thing, the bad thing...

It comes and it comes the one that absents maintains it  
It thickens, it comes and it comes,  
Wind, caresses, the slightness and flavor  
Fire, smiles, reality and pain

(Chorus x4)