

Outlandish, Nothing Left To Do

Una mirada
Ojos que matan
De rodillas en tentacion

Una palabra y no puede darle el no
Una noche y su alma quiebra con
Tremenda fuerza
Y quien puede reprocharle
Conosco ese momento de flojedad
Veneno tierno que siembra la ansiedad
Cada da tan confuso
Sus demonios fuertes intrusos
Cada noche su alma apuesta

[Translation]
One look
Eyes that could kill
Brought to his knees by temptation

One word and he can't say no
One night and his soul is being torn
With tremendous force
And who can blame him
I recognize this moment of weakness
Fresh poison cultivates the anxiety
Each day so confusing
His demons closing in on him
Each night his soul is at stake

Warm smile - long blond hair
Pretty green eyes and skin damned fair
For sure lucky to get with a girl like that
Couldn't pass this chance no matter what
Shared a rock then went to her place
Substances and adrenalin made his heart race
So unreal floating on a white cloud
So surreal premonition of a white shroud

Pretty woman though, not all she seemed
Soon grim reality and not a dream
Wasn't the first certainly not her last
Moment of weakness, became victim of her past

Had his night of empty pleasure with his Belle
If he could only escape from this hell
Turn back time, but time gone, too late
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait
Nothing left to do but lean back, lean back, lean back
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait

Mocking and slandering won't relent
Day after day giving no chance to repent
Routinely insulted no concern or respect
No chance to ponder or chance to reflect
World 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 short

Pretty woman though, not all she seemed
Soon grim reality and not a dream
Wasn't the first certainly not her last

Moment of weakness, became victim of her past

Had his night of empty pleasure with his Belle
If he could only escape from this hell
Turn back time, but time gone, too late
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait
Nothing left to do but lean back, lean back, lean back
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait

Positive results, result of his whim
But this should happen to others not him
The poison slowly runnin' through his blood
Judged and damned by men as if they' God
Lord knows that it's 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 drought

Mmm 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 drought

Had his night of empty pleasure with his Belle
If he could only escape from this hell
Turn back time, but time gone, too late
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait
Nothing left to do but lean back, lean back, lean back
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait

Had his night of empty pleasure with his Belle
If he could only escape from this hell
Turn back time, but time gone, too late
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait
Nothing left to do but lean back, lean back, lean back
Nothing left to do but lean back and sit & wait