

Lyrics StereoDrama – Attitude

Synonym of love

Can really not remember the last time I felt loved
not talking about my parents, my girlfriend or my dog
I thought we are all supposed to live in harmony
synonym of love not war, revenge or greed

Well, I'm not sure which way to go

Is love a thing that we all need?
Or is it another blurry fantasy?
That we all want, that we all seek
But we are far from getting it

It's not that I'm waiting, waiting to feel needed
It's not that I don't like it when someone smiles at me
Is always a nice feeling when someone tells me please
Is love a kind of gesture? some kind of faith or dream?

Well, I'm not sure which way to go

Is love a thing that we all need?
Or is it another blurry fantasy?
That we all want, that we all seek
But we are far from getting it

Underdog

Bored at home mad at myself
Not one friend to talk to
So much noise in my head though is quiet
Loneliness is a friend too

I could see they were using our minds
To fulfill all their ignorant plans
I could smell all the fear in our clan

They covered my eyes
And took all my weapons
They left me behind, goodbye

I used to laugh, I was actually normal.
But the pain really changed me.
The word revenge sounded great in my brain.
So I fled to a strange land.

The Best is yet to come

Well, since i can remember we always had one goal
Work hard like our heroes and tour around the globe
But none of us could play and barely one could sing
There is no time to waste if you want to live your dreams

Thank god no one gave up fighting for what we all knew will fulfill our lives

So here we are now,
Reaching our goals
God i thank you...but the best is yet to come

It all started from zero maybe here and there a riff
After a million sessions we were slowly sliding in
Slow and steady we played some bigger shows
And then we just knew that we will never stop

Dreams won't die as long as we keep them alive
The glory will stay with the memories in our brains
(Never) Don't forget what this is all about.

Mirar atrás

Cuando estabas conmigo te hacía reír.
Vivía tu alegría de inicio a fin.
Tus roces, tus besos...
con el recuerdo viajo en mí.
Qué bien que la pasábamos, no es verdad?
Pero ahora ya es pasado, pena me da.
El tiempo nos robó todos los sentimientos...ya no dio más.

No quieres mirar atrás,
te cuesta mucho aceptar.
No puedes disimular que vives pensando en mí.

Ahora tienes a otro, a todo un gil.
Qué mal que se te mira. Qué haces ahí?
Es pena? o es tu edad?
Sea la razón que sea, escapa ya!

No quieres mirar atrás,
te cuesta mucho aceptar.
No puedes disimular que vives pensando en mí.

Waiting in line

Ever since the first time that we both met, even after all the fighting
you never gave me a rest.

What is wrong with you? i always asked myself, nevermind! "she is so great in bed".
After nights of stress, you would save the day, with a call or maybe a sexy dress.

Oh! It's hard for me, no joke. But when i see your eyes, honey!
It starts to burn inside but now is not the time, no!

Wait for me in line

I know you'll always be there waiting for me

I could not complain of what i had with you, but time showed me another you!
I had heard a lot of "the crazy eyes", never gave that a thought now it blows my mind.
Never really thought that this could be true, oh god! this one is for you.

Oh! It's hard for me, no joke. But when i see your eyes, honey!
It starts to burn inside but now is not the time, no!

Más y más

Yo te conocí y de inmediato vi un ángel en ti,
sin mucho decir, estabas ahí ya junto a mí.
Lo que yo aprendí, teniendote a tí tan cerca de mí
fue poder sentir que no todo tiene un sabor amargo.

Muy bueno vivir así,
contigo cerca de mí,
no hay donde puedas huir.

Más y más me cuesta encontrar
a quién me ame como tú,
de una forma irreal, difícil de explicar.

Sin pensarlo bien sola te dejé, tuve que correr
al verte después por última vez, me tuve que esconder
Me toco huir, esta vez sin tí. No sé a donde ir, tan lejos de ti,
No creas que lo nuestro ahora es pasado.

Mucho tiempo podrá pasar
aunque no podrá evitar
que te deje de buscar.

Más y más me cuesta encontrar
a quién me ame como tú,
de una forma irreal, difícil de explicar.

I'm breaking up with you

I'm breaking up with you
So this is what you are going to say?
I'm breaking up with you
So that's it? see you, bye, farewell?

She sent me a text it was 6 o'clock
So early in the morning. What was going on?
She just wrote she wanted to talk

I jumped out of bed, took a shirt and
left my place like a storm, I was a mess.
All I thought about was her

Oh no!
You can't leave me here standing
Oh no!
This is not the way to end this
Oh no!
Now what I am supposed to do?

Gracias totals

Aún recuerdo ese momento
en el cual escuché tu voz,
me llegó directo al corazón.
Entre líneas y entre notas,
escuchando hasta la sombra
de cada una de tus obras, bien!

Qué difícil es tratar de aceptar
que ya no estás aquí, tuviste que irte muy lejos.

Siempre serás todo un héroe de verdad,
nadie olvidara tus palabras, tu humildad, genio.

Escuchando tus conciertos,
sea en radio o en directo,
fuiste fuente de inspiración,
de un momento para otro
derrumbándote en tu trono.
Voz! terminaste y dijiste adiós.

Qué difícil es tratar de aceptar
que ya no estás aquí, tuviste que irte muy lejos.

Siempre serás todo un héroe de verdad,
nadie olvidará tus palabras, tu humildad, genio.

It's not over

Sitting alone in the kitchen at home
holding a wine glass, staring at the smoke
her phone starts to ring, number unknown
for her it's now clear what's going on

Now her world just fell apart
a sad rain has come

At the end of the day, life goes its way
but don't forget it's not over now
better times will knock at your door again
you will see it's not over now

She picks up her keys, starts driving too fast
trying to reach him, maybe there's still a chance
now she arrives at his room, while he is lying just there
she realizes it's all over, "please god! take me instead"

Now her world just fell apart
a sad rain has come

stay calm now you need it
need to live your life
don't be sad, i know you are now
try to breath and smile

That could be you

A zombie, weirdo, eccentric, freak, or loser.

A clown, obese , ugly or even poor!

Just to mention some of the words that people use to classify what they don't understand, what they don't care about, who they assume has long been dead.

Most of the people I am trying to tell you about are trapped in a world that is not theirs, because their own world has been stolen, destroyed, erased, blocked.

It's sad, so sad...but thats the real life.

This is happening now...in front of you.

Change it, fight it, stop it.

Help!

Just think that could be you.

That would be a nightmare all life long.

Just thing that could be you.

Could you live in a world like that?

What have we become?

What's wrong with this world?

Where's the joy in life that used to help us smile?