

MARIANAx - Mother

tom:
Am

There was a family
So many people, so many thoughts
The most obsessed by the greediness
Forgotten by love
There was a mother
She gave her home she fed us all
There is nothing more to take from her
What we gave her?

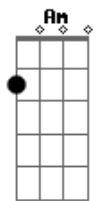
Knives and arrows aimed at the second son
A flood of fake intentions covering the sun
So many sins hidden by a door
Mother don't hurt us with love

Oh the grief
Never was so full of regrets
They will never be relieved
Greediness and fake tears on a grave

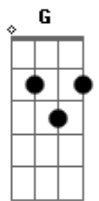
They blind themselves with a golden shine
But they keep out from the light
We can't hide from it

All of this

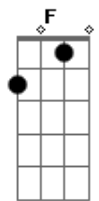
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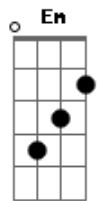
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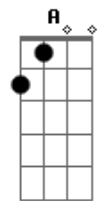
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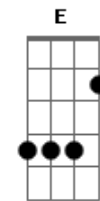
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Ever was a fight for a throne
Is it glamor? Is it enough gold?
Mother don't kill us with hope

(E G A)

A Dark cloud hangs over your heads
God I'm trying not to judge, but it's so unfair
Brothers fighting for gold and for the filth
One day they will breathe their own guilt

(E G A Am)

And oh god when this day comes to
Life

They will feel the grief as waves in their

Eyes

(E G A Am)

The mother, wherever she is
Tries to have some relief

I've seen it all

We can't run from it
Mother don't hurt us with peace

So many sins hidden by a door

Mother don't hurt us with love

(E G A)