

Apocalyptica, Repressed

[Feat. Max Cavalera & Matt Tuck]

I traveled the way that you showed me
Left all my sorrows behind
"I'm leaving", which grows your own starving
Expecting myself to be fine

So why don't fuck out
My loneliness grows
And shut up the door
To get all the fights is awarded
The watching strength you want for

I left my sorrow behind
Voc precisa direo! [Portuguese]

Your words!

Then get the submission as we're turning to
What I thought I wanted
Then give me protection as we deal with you
So for now I guess I'm through

Nothing is left
Nothing rests
Nothing less

You teach me: "Why you fake this
When you still have to fear?"
So when in your problems you mattered
You caught yourself in your lies

Voc precisa direo!

Your words!

Then get the submission as we're turning to
What I thought I wanted
Then give me protection as we deal with you
So for now I guess I'm through

I left my sorrow behind

Warning! Not to give up the fight!
You! You crap watching! Fear this!
Now you, you have to fear!

I, I will continue my journey
I think I might go on!

Words!!!

Then get the submission as we're turning to
What I thought I wanted
Then give me protection as we deal with you
So for now I guess I'm through

Voc precisa direo!
Voc precisa direo!
Me diga a verdade!

Direo!

Direo!

Me diga a verdade!

Direo!

Voc precisa direo

So for now I guess I'm through
Never out the rhythm
That we may have nothing left inside
Never out the rhythm
That we may have nothing left inside