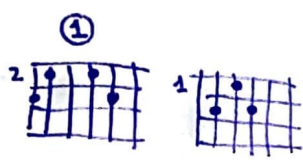
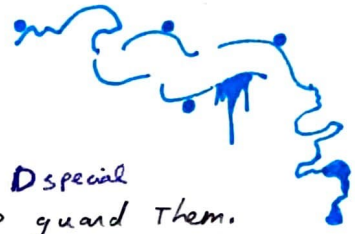


Cej 3.



The Hippos:



One by one The hippos, of a lake I used to know  
 They were haunted down by those who ~~swore~~ <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D special</sup> to guard them.

One by one The people, of a street I used to know  
 lost their shadows from the ground and now they wander.

One by one The mirrors of the land where I was born  
 They don't recognize my face and show me younger.

We <sup>Am</sup> all wanna have <sup>D</sup> a break  
 We " all share the same mistakes  
 We are " like a bunch of random Hippos. <sup>1</sup>

One by one The leaders that are supposed to lead us all  
 are debating who has yet the greatest power.

One by one The scissors, that cut the freedom's rope,  
 are not letting any hand again to touch them.

One by one The hippos of a lake I used to know  
 they decided to find someone who can guard them.

Final can vueste silvado  
 y resguero seco final.



263 rhythmic