

All lyrics by Paulo except on tracks 3, 5, 6 and 13, by Hiram, and on track 12, by Paulo and Hiram.
“Apocalypse Via Copacabana”, Yun-Fat, 2012, Torto Fono Gramas.
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1. Apocalypse Via Copacabana (AVC)

*Em Copacabana / Tomo uma cerveja
Danço com a mulata / Samba, gafieira
Em Copacabana / Baphomet levanta
Erguem-se as trombetas / Do apocalipse
Ê boi...*

Too old to heavy metal, too young to old school
Another song about beer and girls
Or a common place about sadness and doom

An already-heard speech about Satan
But God also loves all the fools
And, after all, JC was such a nice guy

But who cares about what I’m saying?
I’m old enough to waste my time with all of this
Young enough to don’t wanna live my life this way
Lol
And once again it’s all the same bullshit
But in new clothes and a different haircut

“Jump, sit, roll and get your bone!”

Pretending to be “macho”, barking this and that
But if you really wanna suck my cock you don’t need to ask twice

I am too tired, I’m too old
I’m not too old, not too young

An already-heard speech about Satan
But God also loves all the fools
And, after all, JC was such a nice guy

“Jump, sit, roll and get your bone!”

Pretending to be “macho”, barking this and that
But if you really wanna suck my cock you don’t need to ask twice

I am too tired, I’m too old
I’m not too old, not too young

But remember:
If your ass' in danger
My cock will be in action

Just remember:
My cock will be forever in action

2. Alien Nation

It's so weird to see the world through different eyes
Seen everything through youtube's eyes
It's so easy to call someone a terrorist when he fucks back your country

"Untouchable America" is what they say
Always fighting on foreign ground...
Fifty stars on the skies and eagles

Ally of yesterday, enemy of today
Playing the role of a sheriff
Playing bang-bang on the globe

Spreading bullets on an outside land
So go on, *gringos*
Usad Che como un cliché americano
Erguid murallas proteccionistas
Reíd con chistes acerca de nosotros

Dictatorship on my country supported by the CIA
When war against terrorism is what you pray for
Throwing bombs for fake reasons every week
While fucking hippies talk about love in a senseless speech

Bullets for dollars, corpses for the bills
A lucrative business for the bellicose industry
The money and the kill
Search for oil pushing boundaries

Financing wars for different purposes on every corner
And if at once the ricochet gets closer
It's just a good idea to pay attention a little further
But an anthem about extinguished eagles won't make this bloodshed softer
And shots up or corpses on flags won't bring sons back home

If you wanna talk about an unfair slaughter
Let's look back for Japan, Korea, Vietnam, Africa or many others...

Attacking the underdog
Profiting from your own dead
With a killing system

Supported by overseas oil

The same one that supports the entertainment industry
Ideology for sale with cheerleaders' smiles
To make this alien invasion sweeter
To make me proud and grateful
About this altruist help on my business
IMF telling me where to put my own money

My riches being exploited by foreign companies...
But I see deaf soldiers shooting randomly
Heir of a blind people
That cannot even understand what's going on around the globe

If in one day you look down
And be sent to *puta que pariu*
Please don't ask us if it's nearby Rio de Janeiro

3. Darwin Said (Buscopan)

I'm so fuckin' tired, I'm so sick about you
You try to be a nice guy, but you're just retarded
Your mental deficiency makes me wanna kill you
It's so annoying to see how this generation smells bad

So even if I stick my cock in your grandpa's corpse
You wouldn't suffer enough
You haven't even studied, little deer
Running away from books is your favorite hobby

So why da fuck are you opening your mouth
Telling rigmarole about the urban chaos?
You should be worried about fees and taxes
Of all those gadgets that your mommy...

Will give you on the next thanksgiving
And while you are waiting why don't you masturbate yourself
With three fingers up your own ass?
In fact, JC fucks you often...

I remember that you fear paranormal activities
And motherfucking long-haired stupid guys
So you ask Jesus for your salvation
But you blame on him that you are so fucking ugly

So, dude, you are just gay
Despite that, your sister is a hot bitch
Last night she sat over my cock
And felt my manhood

Touching her source of pleasure
Begging me to never stop

Bitch!

4. A.I.D.S.

Love and poetry on a thursday night
A few Lincoln bills ain't enough
Lost on early days, never the same girl
Lovers for one night, a punch and a kiss
Arms of mother, lips of whore
Money left on the table

Life's waiting at home
I'm not riding from the pain

And I said "no pretending tonight
No fake words, baby
Look at my eyes and tell me you don't remember me at all
I'm the same guy from before
Beholding you in silence"
I told her that my heart hurts
And she told me that she made me hate her hobby

"Please come back
It is not too late"

Tears on her eyes
Shaking hands
Her face against my chest
And I can smell her cancer

My sweet bitch, my crack smoker, my love...

"Please leave" she says
"Leave me alone!
Goodbye, my love
Please, never come back"
I put my hands on my pockets and obey
Run down the stairs and wait on the streets
Wait until another client goes in

"I hope you'll never forget me
I won't forget you!"

5. Against The Jelly Blackberries

My bazooka is set to rock
Girls call me a walking vibrator

I'm the best to pump a girl so furiously
That she screams and cum in excitement
Load her up with all 9 inches of my manhood
And make her cry with joy

6. Beloved Mary, Full ov Grace

It's hard to explain how I felt
But I can picture myself walking for days in a wild snow
I don't even know I was walking in circles
The heaviness of my legs in the drifts

My shouts disappearing into the wind
I was waiting for the sun's sparks
Or any explosions in the sky
My heart was about to explode (blow up!)

With a smile that makes good noise and smells like candies
You hindered my complete weakness
My spirit is now in peace

I love you as certain gorgeous things should be loved
I love you straightforwardly, without entanglement or doubt
I love you because I know
I love you because I know there's no other way than this

Thank Jah you understood my own vocabulary
Thank Jah you have deciphered my signals
Thank Jah I have a cigarette full of grass
Thank Jah I have you to smoke with me

When you close your eyes I fall asleep
That's why we were dreaming so fucking deep
None of these things remind my past
And I know all I do is my very best

You're outside
You're inside
You're everywhere
So much that each minute without you means a lot
Would you make me cry
Tears of bliss and completion?

To see you sleeping in my arms
Takes me to another dimension
Should we have babies?
Panda babies, Kermit babies

When you close your eyes I fall asleep
That's why we were dreaming so fucking deep
None of these things remind my past
And I know all I do is my very best

You're outside
You're inside
You're everywhere
So much that each minute without you means a lot
Would you make me cry
Tears of bliss and completion?

Owner of my thoughts
I wanna quench my thirst
Never disappear or forget
That I will never leave you
So this is to remind you
That my heart is all yours

7. Still Life

The new enemies are the heroes from before
All the fights were fought on the 70s
Words of "peace and love", "stop the war"
Sound so empty nowadays
World divided by airplanes

Too many information
Google, Microsoft or the fucking iPad

Cuz God is dead
Karl Marx is dead
And I feel myself a little dizzy

With Jesus by my side I am by my own
And I am bored by all these good words
So fuck off this speech 'bout personality
Nothing changes, as still life

Oh yeah, I'm a motherfucker teenager

"Sometimes leaves don't fall on autumn"
There's no poetry in being an asshole
People just look better on Facebook profiles

I'm not in the mood and so here we go...

Please, don't gimme this complaint look
I'm bored again and I really don't care

Bin Laden is dead
John Lennon is dead
And I feel myself a little dizzy

With Jesus by my side I am by my own
And I am bored by all these good words
So fuck off this speech 'bout personality
Nothing changes, as still life

I won't change the world, and don't even want it
"Protect the planet", "save the whales" (*vai, Planeta!*), "don't eat meat"?
"Stay evil", "metal rules", "up the Irons", "Hail Satan"?

With Jesus by my side I am by my own
And I am bored by all these good words
So fuck off this speech 'bout personality
Nothing changes, as still life

8. F(e)ast Pasta

Deep down on my chest
I got a heart that beats
So I did this grind to you
Begging you to gimme a chance

I'm asking for forgiveness
So why don't we go out and relax a little?
Even if I don't understand why you're angry at me
I accept I'm just wrong!

9. Ground N' Pound

They were all gone in the morning
No goodbye kisses at the end
Empty bottles left behind remind you
(No) pay, (no) love, (no) balls, (no) glory

Bury your face on hands
Nothing to be dug in there
An excuse for a growing fury

Ironical and everlasting childhood

A glass full of wine
It's just another cliché of loneliness

Another idea about a teen suicide
Cuz puberty was an issue

"Nothing is wrong with me"
You just keep on saying
"Nothing is wrong with me"
Not even you believe in it

"Nothing is wrong with me"
You just keep on screaming
"Nothing is wrong with me"
None of them believe you

Every place you call home
Takes you closer to the lie you became
But when the light goes off at your room
"Being gay is not a crime"

Brain's out, spilled on the wall
Whisky and pills, an excuse note
An easy exit, guilty-free

"But I'm not sorry, emo boy
It's me who's talking now
Taking control of the shit you've built
Cuz I am the best part of you!

It's me again, hammering your face
Putting you down in submission

Ground n' pound, no pity of black fingernails
You won't stop the voices, because now I'm back"

10. Nihilistic Rhino

Anal cancer, gonorrhea, pedophilia and genocide
Fist-fuck, cum shot, gang bang on she-males' sites

An internet wanker
With small talk on chats
Searching perverted jpg's
Swallowing forbidden medicines

Smoking a lotta crack
Jacking off with virtual girls
Listening to that modern kinda music

Using ecstasy's suppository to get high

A solitary freak on messenger
Asking for an ass kick
Cuz you do deserve it
You nihilistic rhino

11. Keyboard Cat (A Death Metal Minuet)

12. Lovely Daddy

Am I wrong? Am I right?
I'm not ashamed of being empty
But it's a shame to be like you
Even if ironically I'm proud
I don't care about your cancer
And death won't make us closer
I don't know if it hurts me more than you
And I guess if you can really be hurt

Please, don't beg for attention
When nobody sees you as a fucking human
I've known sickness
And it makes you weaker
Now it's time to make a difference
Let's try to move ahead
I won't waste my time with the underdog
As you know, daddy, we're just the same
Yo, nigga, nazi, pussy, Satan...

We both have prostate cancer
I can see it from the inside
There are lots of germs mixed with shit
Everything is rot now
Veins, arteries and blood
Flesh, muscles and shit

Daddy! Fuck ya!

13. The Skyline Is Now Burning Red

A teardrop putting down the fire
And now there's only smoke in my blissful eyes
I know very well the color of a morning sky...
The sunrise...

I'm still waiting to eat that chocolate
Strawberries with honey and cream
Maybe some special cake...

Eating like a little squirrel
It's everything I can think of
When I get so fucking stoned

C'mon baby, you know me very well
C'mon baby, do you think it is good to feel?

"To become what we really are"
Already said by that wise man
"Simplicity is understood complexity"

I am fire and I will burn
Burn, burn tonight
Every lovely kiss is a piece of sky
But there's no fucking air to breathe over the clouds

And you know that my chest is the one you love
Cuz when you lay down your head to sleep
You can feel the only lovely breath

I still hear your whispers in my ears...
And your weird little noises too
I still can feel our feet rubbing each other

I had a dream that you're right before my eyes
Dressed in that sexy red nightgown
You are the only one I kiss good night...

The skyline is now burning red

But this sun will always shine for you

The sun that never sets...