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You only remind me of beautiful places

As the city night and sounds of Barcelona

Shaped like Athena of Greek

You own a bow with golden arrows of amor

As dark as the streets of Tijuana

Fought many wars like the ceasars of Rome

I made myself a sword and armor of freedom

Disguised and wise as a polar bear from Antarktis

Stealing feelings not silver, skills of a gypsy

You have a heart made of the finest diamonds of Capetown

Blood thin like the most expensive wine of Italy

I've seen some places of the world

I love both love and the doors of doom

Something will happen to us at the break of dawn

You have taken a piece of my heart

If you leave, don't look back cause I'm already of...

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