Lyrics Nadador

Cidade/Dudu Tucci (Track 09)

The mass exists, people exist and a mass of people exists which puts itself first, everything is amassed and money is the mass which amasses all the people, amasses everything, amasses the world, you don't want to let youself be amassed!

Being amassed, mass of people, people part of the masses, money is the mass. Solitude, on the street, at sea, a shooting star, a taxi for us.

Pure air is everything, I need it urgently...

Pure air is everything, I need it urgently...

All those people who arrived here, dreaming of a metallic world, easy money on the street, compressed mass of the city... solitude, solitude....