



[Pepa:]

We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no

We don't talk about Bruno, but

It was my

[Félix:]

It was our wedding day

sky

telling

[Pepa:]

We were getting ready

And there wasn't in the sky

joyous

wedding day

[Félix:]

No clouds allowed in the

cloud

umbrellas

[Pepa:]

Bruno with a mischievous grin

hurricane

rain

[Félix:]

Thunder

[Pepa:]

You're the story or am I?

walks in

don't talk

[Félix:]

I'm sorry, mi vida, go on

[Pepa:]

Bruno says, "It looks like "

[Félix:]

Why did he tell us?

[Pepa:]

In doing so, he floods my brain

[Félix:]

Abuela get the

[Pepa:]

Married in a

[Félix:]

What a day but anyway

[Pepa & Félix:]

We about Bruno, no, no, no

We don't talk about Bruno



[Dolores:]

Hey, grew to live in fear of Bruno stuttering or stumbling
I can always hear him sort of muttering and [redacted]
I associate him with the sound of falling [redacted] ch-ch-ch
It's a heavy lift with a gift so humbling
Always left Abuela and the family fumbling
Grappling with prophecies they couldn't [redacted] mumbling sand
Do you understand?

[Camilo:]

Seven-foot frame, [redacted] along his back hair understand
When he calls your name it all fades to black
Yeah, he sees your [redacted] and feasts on your screams (Hey)

[Pepa & Camilo:]

We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no head fish

[Dolores:]

No, no

[Pepa & Camilo:]

We don't talk about Bruno rats dreams

[Dolores:]

We don't talk about Bruno

[Townsperson 1:]

He told me my [redacted] would die, the next day, dead

[Ensemble:]

No, no

[Townsperson 2:]

He told me I'd grow a gut and just like he said

[Ensemble:]

No, no

[Townsperson 3:]

He said that all my [redacted] would disappear, now, look at my [redacted]

[Ensemble:]

Hey!

No, no

Your fate is sealed when your prophecy is read

