



Paródia Sistemas Respiratório e Circulatório – 3º Lealdade

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Música Original: The Nights – Avicci

Once upon a younger year
When all our shadows disappeared
The animals inside came out to play
Went face to face with all our fears
Learned our lessons through the tears
Made memories we knew would never fade

One day my father, he told me
Son, don't let it slip away
He took me in his arms, I heard him say
When you get older
Your wild heart will live for younger days
Think of me if ever you're afraid

He said: One day you'll leave this world behind

So live a life you will remember
My father told me when I was just a child
These are the nights that never die
My father told me

When thunder clouds start pouring down
Light a fire they can't put out
Carve your name into those shining stars
He said: Go venture far beyond the shores
Don't forsake this life of yours
I'll guide you home no matter where you are

One day my father, he told me
Son, don't let it slip away
When I was just a kid I heard him say
When you get older
Your wild heart will live for younger days
Think of me if ever you're afraid

He said: One day you'll leave this world behind
So live a life you will remember
My father told me when I was just a child
These are the nights that never die
My father told me



Paródia

Primeira Estrofe:

O sangue é feito na medula;
Passa veia-artéria-arteríola
Tudo até chegar ao coração
Veias Canas são o meio;
Átrio, ventrículo-direito
Tudo por relaxamento e contração

Artéria-pulmonar- pulmões,
hematose-oxigenação;
Veia pulmonar retorna ao coração;
Átrio-ventrículo, esquerdo vai
Pela aorta levar, e o sangue pelo o
corpo carregar

Eu respirei, enchi os pulmões de ar
Meu coração bateu mais forte
Cada hematose, miocárdio a pulsar
O sangue torna a circular
(O bulbo sente)

Segunda Parte:

Na nossa respiração, fossas nasais
e a boca são o meio para todo o ar
entrar;
O ar nasal é aquecido, filtrado,
humidificado, pra-pela faringe e
laringe passar;

Epiglote separa, traquéia prepara os
brônquios fazem a guia, bronquíolos
também conduz esse ar;
Até os alvéolos pulmonares, onde
há troca de gases, com o sangue
pro meu corpo respirar

Eu respirei, enchi os pulmões de ar
Meu coração bateu mais forte
Cada hematose, miocárdio a pulsar
O sangue torna a circular
(O bulbo sente).