A Fatal Desire

Disappear, out of my sight our future's clear Disappear, just fade away we got lost, among the ghosts that live inside your door we got lost, there's nothing I can do

Disappear, follow your steps towards the end Disappear, behind all your flesh games

And your flesh's calling on when you are mad and enraged is your flesh calling me? calling, calling to die

Disappear, follow your steps towards the end Disappear, behind all your flesh games Once you are gone your fantasies will hide beneath the storm Once you are gone You'll sleep with the rats

And your flesh's calling on when you are mad and enraged is your flesh calling me? calling to die

Hocico