

## A Fatal Desire

Hocico

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