

## Bizarre Words

Hocico

Who are you carrying all those bricks for?  
You don't know  
Who are you crying all these tears for?  
Ask while you fall  
Is this acting or entertainment?  
False sympathy  
Insecure movements called depression  
False honesty

So your past is what attacks you  
It hunts you down  
What you have is just the false truth  
From a pervert clown  
Can't stop blaming, no one listens  
Ears made to ignore  
So your instinct's getting impatient  
Darkness to adore

Bizarre words for deviation  
Why, why resist?  
Show me who you are  
Wicked passions are  
Bizarre words for deviation

Bizarre language touching your ears  
You can't speak  
There's no past goodness can fix  
Mouths getting sick  
You've lost yourself in your own thoughts  
Feet can't touch the ground  
Come and take what you're losing  
Do it while you can