

Blindfold

Hocico

the lights switch on
nobody knows what's going on
the lights switch off
the order comes, what's going on now?

like old stones
the people's eyes stare at the skies
somebody plays a dirty game
blindfolding your mind

broken conscience
you are just weak
when the rats speak
blindfolded, way too blind
is this all you need?

can't you see
their touches are tender
they steal the people's soul
can't you see
no way to surrender
don't fear our times has come

don't you understand
hold the blindfold down
so you can see
if you are oppressed
don't let them rest
and show them
what you have