

# 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