Coward As A Slave

Hocico

Dream hunters have found out you you don't want to run thieves of living sensations are taking all your sanity and is your fault.

A compulsive fear is threating you mind you feel trapped but you won't do anything to escape 'cause your afraid of yourself this coward behavior will mark your fate.

You've lost your faith your trust and freedom you've lost your faith you're desolate

Submitted to their reasons is too late to recover your faith you've forgotten your name theyve taken all you had, they left you insane.

Thieves have gone away with you dreams your last breath and your last smile they have created a slave you're in their hands, you're mind is blind.