

Dead Trust

Hocico

You don't trust a dead man you see
You don't dream a dead man's dream
You are the prey, you are the prey in this film
Come and play, come and play with fate

You're the source of this lunacy
You're the cross where I'm crucified everyday
Stealing life then you run away

Dress as if you want to sell your soul suicide
And then trust me
Dress as if you want to be my whore
Just smile and then trust me

Better fear the game
'Cause trust can get you dead

Give me some trust and save for me the last dance
You're so unreal
I've gotta let you die in my own bed
To set you free
Give me some trust and save for me the last dance
You're so unreal
I've gotta let you die in my own bed
To set, to set you free
To set you free

The trust dies one more time
The trust dies
The trust dies one more time
The trust dies

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