

# Drowning

Hocico

Inside everybody fights  
inside everybody burns  
the time hangs from the ceiling  
inside everybody drowns

inside no one ever feels  
inside no one ever knows  
the ice melts while we call out  
inside no one ever hears us

inside everybody cries  
inside everybody melts  
who's that looking for meaning?  
inside everybody's dead

so where's the grace? where do we find it?  
inside the thorns? inside the frames?  
so why the pain? and why the suffering?  
is there a reason? will we ever know?

it's what you bleed  
it's what you've done  
it's all the pain behind the tears  
these words that lie under my tongue  
just let it go  
just go