

Final Resource

Hocico

It's opened my mouth
though it has been always mute
one day when doors open
I'll become a deafening scream.

While I was thinking of the pain
that I was feeling inside
I knew I could let out my hate
and use this arms to destroy it.

Do you believe in dreams?
Do you believe in change?
it's time to use our final resource,
it's time to shout our rage.

Just stay away!
I'll destroy it.