

## Flesh of your flesh

Hocico

Purify my flesh  
anything would be a cure  
crucify this flesh  
nail my skin to your bones

I wanna rest in your rest  
I wanna bleed through your pores  
I just wanna bleed  
compel me to share a little of your hell

open my sores  
open my sores and relieve  
discharge  
the misery you once felt  
I know you'll do it  
I know you'll want it  
'cause I'm pain of your pain  
'cause I'm sin of your sins  
be my guide in darkness to find the way

I'm flesh of your flesh  
let my sores be blessed  
by the touch of your hands  
belong to this flesh

Touch, touch my deep sores

Lacerate and cure this skin  
you know how I'll lie  
you know how I'll die  
I'm not scared  
I don't fear the pain  
I don't fear fate  
I'm not scared  
call me to your sores  
call me to your sores  
I'm not scared  
waste me away  
just waste me away  
I'm not scared