

Flesh To Lacerate

Hocico

Come to me now and tell me what you fear in all those nights
As no one could hear your pain, it was so obscene

Come to me now and tell me what you've been dreaming of
These nights, a beast penetrates you as you smile at God

You are a gun in wrong hands
You are a gun in my hands

You don't know about hate
But you try to destroy me and it's just too late
You don't know about hate
But you try to make me flesh to lacerate

You are a gun in wrong hands
You are a gun in my hands
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You don't know about hate
But you try to destroy me and it's just too late
You don't know about hate
But you try to make me flesh to lacerate
(2x)

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