

# Instincts of Perversion

Hocico

I can hear the call  
Of your instincts they are low  
This is what I want  
I know you're nothing but a whore  
I can smell your thirst  
You need my insults on you now  
I'll step on you at first  
So get closer, you're too far

I bless you with my fist  
The more I beat the more you need  
I abuse, I live for this  
Make your perversion real through me

I rape you that's fair  
To my eyes you're a cheap whore  
I call you like that again  
So you know who I am

I belong to offense  
You belong to abuse  
You belong to pain  
So you were born to lose

I slay your will  
In front of your eyes  
I humiliate you  
That's what I like

I beat you more I lose control  
I can even feel your soul  
I want to die in this game  
Which I always want to play