

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