

## Ladykiller (don't Rape The Dead Girl)

Hocico

The music her hair used to make goes with the wind  
It's listened by the animals the night breeds  
Her head lies on the bloody rocks  
Staring to a mute sky full of doubts  
Bitch your mine under dessert's sky  
Screams and laments will fill the night  
I just wanna fuck you  
May my words make you fly?  
I prefer to see the falling of their grace  
They won't get me 'cause I'm just their disease  
Cold blooded disease  
Ladykiller's my name  
Cold blooded disease  
I rape  
Your nipples dance with my teeth  
I pull them out to the extreme  
I just wanna hurt you  
Black hair dances with the wind  
I wish to see you tied, dirty, confused  
I wish to see you undressed, trembling, confused  
I wanna cut you up tonight  
I wanna chop you off