

## Slow Death

Hocico

Here lie I paralyzed waiting for...the end.

Feeling again this stupid heart  
pumping the blood in this breast.

Anointed with pain like honey  
and it deformed my face.

A slash grows between the veins  
under my skin and bones.

I've seen her eyes they seem so kind  
she pales my lips.

But she doesn't care how long I last  
she bites my soul laughing.