

Stop My Madness

Hocico

it's not enough to exist
to wipe the tears to swim into them
between a fight, i know
the fight to leave everything behind

it's not enough to change
this world into something i can understand
cause at the end that thing is there
waiting for me and make me mad

forever means nothing without a now
as promises made without any sense
i turn my back the strangers
who question all i believe

bringing back all the ghosts who make me feel
that i'm not alone when angels kill
reading your mind as i get close to you
but i just want to forget

how to run away without leaving wounds?
i'm just mad, i know
how to run away without leaving wounds?
i know, i'm just mad