

# 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