

## Tales from the Third World

Hocico

I'm a third world child getting mad  
in this room among rats  
eating the waste the others don't need  
crawling to beg, to live.

Tell me mother what time you'll be back  
so I'm awake in the dark  
life is hard in these noisy streets  
since dad left us for his selfish dreams.

I had a beautiful dream my son  
we both rest in peace  
all is white in a valley of flowers  
no more hunger during empty hours.

I scream, but nobody hears  
I'm screaming from this place  
can you hear me?  
I'm screaming, no one cares for us false answers, tales.

We should die soon, so we don't recall  
the greedy pigs of this world  
meanwhile, close your eyes my child  
so we give up this fight.

I have to kill you with pain in my heart  
please don't be scared  
together we'll be in the valley I dreamt  
away from pain you'll understand.

I'm screaming from this place  
can you hear me?  
I'm screaming no one cares for us  
false answers, tales.