

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.