

Taste The Waste

Hocico

face all you have done
and taste your own waste
face all what you did
fucked up, losing your face

i don't suffer from insanity
so don't mess with my sincerity
i don't suffer from insanity
so don't tell me now what the hell i did

i see you desire and lust try to take over your mind
when your body's only flesh
you're weak and frail

shame has come you way
and who the fuck cares?
shame has come your way
now laugh in despair

i don't suffer from insanity
so don't mess with my sincerity
i don't suffer from insanity
so don't tell me now what the hell i did

fall

you are fighting with your self
and i know
the shame and the guilt live in your head
the glory and beauty fading to black
but they live in your head
and make you fall

hey, don't judge me for the things you see
i live my life in these empty streets
hey, don't judge me for the things you see
i know how to eat my own shit