

Cadaveres De Tortugas, Dial 666

Sometimes I feel I'm not the same
All alone in the hall of shame
Don't ever want to be
The one who I have to be

Don't wake 'em up inside me
Don't let 'em out of me
If you want to taste how I feel
Dial the number of fear

Use it but never get used to it
If you get used to
You will be used by
(Dial my number)
(Dial the number of fear)

Enjoy with me these uncertain moments
Of life - come and turn into nonsense
Step out of body through your mind-borders
Feed carefully my inner sleeping monsters