

Hocico, Face To Face

Accelerated dream
that deafens me
when it crashes in my ear
it's an incessant calling
screaming out the way I
should be living.

Live thoughts are exploding
in my brain, I see inside a great hollow
if I could ever end that life

I would do it, it's not a lie.

Hypocrisy is the beast that is hunting you
when you're gonna realize
it drives you finally to feel
aversion of the skin.

Distorting my mind
they hate me for my skin
though they want me to stop
I'll keep on being.

I can't change my instincts,
I create my faith
I defy your intentions face to face
my existence offends your trivial hate
I defy your intentions face to face.

Face to face, I have no fear