

# Hocico, Final Resource

It's opened my mouth  
though it has been always mute  
one day when doors open  
I'll become a deafening scream.

While I was thinking of the pain  
that I was feeling inside  
I knew I could let out my hate  
and use this arms to destroy it.

Do you believe in dreams?  
Do you believe in change?  
it's time to use our final resource,  
it's time to shout our rage.

Just stay away!  
I'll destroy it