

# Hocico, Forgotten Tears

Cruel fantasies  
Of someone's dreams  
That's what we are  
We feel so far in here  
Far from their highest plans  
Far in our land  
'Cause we were born  
In a cold womb  
I wish I could visit home  
To forget this cold

They call us forgotten tears  
'Cause no eyes cried for us griefs

When I look for answers  
I just find this  
I realize we're forgotten tears  
I hope their god never finds us