

# Hocico, Beings Of Relief

I'm taking flight  
I know how they feel,  
I feel their deep sorrow  
I'll breathe into their minds  
until their suffering falls away.

Things I see through their eyes  
thoughts are naked in their conscience  
they're screaming inside  
soul with no edges,  
beings steep in fear.

People say we are angels  
even if they've never seen us  
we are the beings of redemption  
we are the beings who are here  
to show them light and heal inside.

We don't live without them,  
without them we don't have  
We don't have a place on earth  
There'll be a place to meet each other  
when you let go and come to our dimension.