

Hocico, Born To Be (Hated)

Since the day I came to this world
I'm the so called fallen
I'm just a nail, nailed in the soul
Hurting their weak side

Collective thoughts of rage and aggression
My words defy their culture of fear
I'm a breathing offense for their nature
I know I'm fated to be against them

From all the pleasures my fave one comes
My loud laughter will be always heard
Hateful by nature, loathsome

I'm the incarnation of ancient rancors
Violent dreams of a once-caged bird
Stupid white men detest my roots
And I won't drown in my own blood
Look in my eyes now you see clear
A contradiction that brings the tears
A wild impulse waits for its time
I thank this anger for keeping me alive

I was born to be hated
'Cause I'll never be a part of their dirt
That's why I was born to be hated
Offenses are vain, every word's the same
That's why I was born to be hated
'Cause I represent just all that they fear

Chaos, all this is just vicious
I won't die for what a shithead says,
Bastard pleasures
Legions living for obsession
Of those mad dogs licking ass,
Bastard pleasures

Does this face offend you?
Does this skin offend you?
I hope they do 'cause that's
What I'm here for

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Disease of this age, I'm the hated race