

Hocico, Lady Killer (In Cold Blood)

The music her hair used to make goes with the wind
It's listened by the animals the night breeds
Her head lies on the bloody rocks
Staring to a mute sky full of doubts

Bitch your mine under dessert's sky
Screams and laments will fill the night
I just wanna fuck you
May my words make you fly?

I prefer to see the falling of their grace
They won't get me 'cause I'm just their disease

Cold blooded disease
Ladykiller's my name
Cold blooded disease
I rape

Your nipples dance with my teeth
I pull them out to the extreme
I just wanna hurt you
Black hair dances with the wind

I wish to see you tied, dirty, confused
I wish to see you undressed, trembling, confused
I wanna cut you up tonight
I wanna chop you off