

Hocico, Self Destructive Path

I see you confused there is no more left to see
maybe it's the fear of a damned mental state
dust in the air tempest invades your fantasy narcotics running
infusing all your soul this age showed you another side of its
face to take you down in a destructive path

Why are you waiting to change the way of subsist? the time
has gone over the thoughts of this mankind revenge in crowd
everybody wants to kill now the mass media commands you to
decide not by your self abuse of all, change your mind and
lifestyle, despise all that joins you with your race
confine your ideas, praise the brutal deaths put your
mind out of this criminal dose, give me your nerves, neurosis
panic and rave, crisis, hate, noise, scream, blame, hope
pulse, screen, drugs, crimes, blood, death, alive, scum
why you? why are you wasting your life?