

# 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?