

Hocico, Silent Wrath

While sleeping yesterday night
I dreamt of blood I dreamt of knives
I woke up to fill this wish
Nothing matters around this flesh

Tonight I walk the streets of red delight
Tonight I break this silence
Tonight I live all those oppressed desires
Tonight I break this silence
Tonight I break this silent wrath

While I watched you I felt this way
And I gave fury a real name
These hands shape my new world
Tonight it bleeds, tonight it comes