

Hocico, Slow Death

Here lie I paralyzed waiting for...the end.

Feeling again this stupid heart
pumping the blood in this breast.

Anointed with pain like honey
and it deformed my face.

A slash grows between the veins
under my skin and bones.

I've seen her eyes they seem so kind
she pales my lips.

But she doesn't care how long I last
she bites my soul laughing