

Hocico, Starving Children

Be carefull walk on the line or it can bite your weak left side
You could think of going out or you could stay to see them dying
Silent bodies lie in the night, notorious the way they were killed
Sings of torture and violence, their fingers were cut from the hands

Starving children eating the air, time will give them some relief
Until hunger gives them an end, playing with happiness, they pretend
Red madness takes place in hell, the snakes will never talk again
They had never something to tell, the red vengeance will bring them pain

Eternal walkers of the land, one by one they pay the price
They have the sign in their hands, but they can't see beyond their heads

False passions shake, dreams dreaming of the past
Empty stomachs ache, sadness will ever last

Bitter colors surround our space, they paint dreams with sadness
Smiling plagues hit the race, apocalypse knights leave their trace