

# Hocico, Banished

Our dommed empire's in decay  
the silent man cast us away  
from the place where light's the answer  
he's pointing at us, he's wrathful, poor scorned angels

Scorned angels  
the promised land is hidden  
scorned angels  
will we find the way?

He's wrathful, he observes all  
now we hear his blaming call  
compulsive visions, compulsive eyes  
compulsive yearning, compulsive cries  
blame our evil  
blame our way to detest  
blame, you threw us in this place  
blame these fingers  
blame our highest dreams  
blame, you threw us in this place

Scorned angels  
the promised land is hidden  
Scorned angels  
will we find the way?  
Scorned angels  
A loud voice is calling  
Scorned angels  
all words sound the same

Scorned angels  
never see  
never see  
Scorned angels  
will never flee  
we will never flee

In this land without wings  
we won't ever, ever dream  
We're blind, we can't see  
we're just here to serve our destiny  
We can't fight to defend  
the creation that will bring the end  
Down below in this hole  
we can't find our way back home