

Hocico, Coward As A Slave

Dream hunters have found out you
you don't want to run
thieves of living sensations
are taking all your sanity and is your fault.

A compulsive fear is threatening you mind
you feel trapped but you won't do anything to escape
'cause your afraid of yourself
this coward behavior will mark your fate.

You've lost your faith
your trust and freedom
you've lost your faith
you're desolate

Submitted to their reasons
is too late to recover your faith
you've forgotten your name
they've taken all you had,
they left you insane.

Thieves have gone away with you dreams
your last breath and your last smile
they have created a slave
you're in their hands, you're mind is blind