

Hocico "Banished"

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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.

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