

## Hocico

### "Ladykiller"

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The music her hair used to make goes with the wind  
It's listened by the animals the night breeds  
Her head lies on the bloody rocks  
Staring to a mute sky full of doubts  
Bitch your mine under dessert's sky  
Screams and laments will fill the night  
I just wanna fuck you  
May my words make you fly?  
I prefer to see the falling of their grace  
They won't get me 'cause I'm just their disease  
Cold blooded disease  
Ladykiller's my name  
Cold blooded disease  
I rape  
Your nipples dance with my teeth  
I pull them out to the extreme  
I just wanna hurt you  
Black hair dances with the wind  
I wish to see you tied, dirty, confused  
I wish to see you undressed, trembling, confused  
I wanna cut you up tonight  
I wanna chop you off

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