

## Dead Trust

Hocico

You don't trust a dead man you see  
You don't dream a dead man's dream  
You are the prey, you are the prey in this film  
Come and play, come and play with fate

You're the source of this lunacy  
You're the cross where I'm crucified everyday  
Stealing life then you run away

Dress as if you want to sell your soul suicide  
And then trust me  
Dress as if you want to be my whore  
Just smile and then trust me

Better fear the game  
'Cause trust can get you dead

Give me some trust and save for me the last dance  
You're so unreal  
I've gotta let you die in my own bed  
To set you free  
Give me some trust and save for me the last dance  
You're so unreal  
I've gotta let you die in my own bed  
To set, to set you free  
To set you free

The trust dies one more time  
The trust dies  
The trust dies one more time  
The trust dies

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