## Ladykiller (don't Rape The Dead Girl)

Hocico

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