## Poltergeist

Turn on your senses with the last moonlight tear Let out the spirits of your broken ears In the surroundings you hear a sweet voice That makes echo in your lips And that compelling voice seems to never stop We keep on listening our blood flows to the top Strange intentions is what we percieve Don't wanna be another preys of fear Don't close your eyes wait for the morning to come You turn around and still it's twelve o'clock A thousand memories pass through your mind You see the ghost of the past And flying images lurk around us We feel the cold air stabbing our lungs Don't wanna see all these things are real We can't resist anymore this feelings Have all this nightmare come out from our minds? Or is this just the way reality cries The jaws of death are drawn in the sky We ain't seeing another ray of light We are caught in the words of the night Our ears are bleeding, no way to go outside Tonight we'll see this time it's true We're living in the darkness I wanna scream, you want it too We'll never see the light And flying images lurk around us We feel the cold air stabbing our lungs The voice is still here covering the night, Making our ears bleed, cutting like a knife

## Hocico