

The Hunger

The Distillers

Holy eyes, I never knew I'd beg down at your feet
Hold on tight, I never knew I'd know much more than this
Open sky, the wave of pain, the scent of you is bliss
Hungry eyes, they stare at me. I know, I know.

Don't go...

Summertime, the taste of saint secretes and perfume mist
console the mind, I take it in with lips of pink I kiss
Lonely sky, the more you take the more that I give in
Holy eyes, I never knew, I know, I know.

Don't go...

Hold onto the memory, it's all you've got
I know you'll be there to soak up blood lost, blood lost, blood loss.

Don't go...

Hold onto the memory, it's all you've got
I know you'll be there to soak up blood lost
Hold onto the memory, it's all you've got

I know you'll be there to soak up blood lost, blood lost, blood loss.

Yeah... yeah, yeah... yeah, yeah, yeah... yeah... yeah, uhhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh,
yeah, uhh, ohh, ohhhhh, yeah

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