

# Hunger Strike

## Temple of the Dog

Well I don't mind stealing bread  
From the mouths of decadents  
But I can't feed on the powerless  
When my cup's already overfilled Yeah  
But it's on the table  
The fire's cooking  
And they're farming babies  
The slaves are all working Blood is on the table  
The mouths are all choking  
But I'm goin' hungry  
Yeah  
I don't mind stealing bread  
From the mouths of decadents  
But I can't feed on the powerless  
When my cup's already overfilled But it's on the table  
The fire is cooking  
And they're farming babies  
The slaves are all working And it's on the table  
Their mouths are all choking  
But I'm going hungry (Going hungry)  
I'm going hungry (Going hungry)  
I'm going hungry (Going hungry) I'm going hungry (Going hungry)  
I'm going hungry (Going hungry)  
I don't mind stealing bread (I don't mind)  
I don't mind stealing bread  
I'm going hungry (Going hungry)  
I'm going hungry (Going hungry)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>