

The Hunger

A master of disguise - You live beyond mundane survival
A force without reflection - Let the blood start flowing over me
Dragging out the need - That takes them by surprise
Before the hate just smothers them
And all that's left - Are ghosts and cries

You laugh to take away the fear of drowning
You sing to lead us all to such temptation

Don't try to hide - There's emptiness behind these eyes
It's a matter of time - Before this army tears away your lies

You've got no hold on me - Scream and shout your cold frustration
I'm not your fantasy - There is nothing you can do about it

You're here by invitation - Part of this community
Hypnotic conversation - Drawing in your victims - I can see
They're following a path - That takes them to the edge
A fragile ledge
Addiction is the slender rope - They balance on
It's lost and hopeless
You cry to bring us all to sympathy and guilt
Don't try to hide
There's emptiness behind those eyes

You've got no hold on me - Scream and shout your cold frustration
I'm not your fantasy - There is nothing you can do about it
You've got no hold on me - You can rage until hell freezes over
I'm not your vanity - There is nothing here for you at all

Don't try to hide - There's emptiness behind your eyes
It's a matter of time - Before you're pulled right across that deadly line

You've got no hold on me - Scream and shout your cold frustration
I'm not your fantasy - There is nothing you can do about it
You've got no hold on me - You can rage until hell freezes over
I'm not your vanity - There is nothing here for you at all
You've got no hold on me - Curse the fate that guides your actions
I'm not your guarantee - There is nothing you can do about it
You've got no hold on me - You can fight against your own reactions
I'm not your sanity - There is nothing here for you at all...