

Autumn, The End Of The Line

how long can things go on like this
i hunger and am left hungry
so greedy have i become
i must steal your lips to get a cheap kiss
i want to feel some of this
i need to know some of this
and i ache to breath your fire
your joy, your madness, and your pain
for i am only animal
flesh and bone and sex
and i have been faithful for so long
i don't know how much more that i can take this
i want to feel some of this
i need to be some of this
and i ache to breath your fire
your joy, your madness, and your pain