

# Lamya, I Get Cravings

Blistering whispered forked  
Tongue-lashings from  
Sister sadism

Mistress Malice makes me  
Sip from her chalice  
Of broken glass

Matron Masochism  
Joined at the hip with  
Frau Faithlessness

My own loch Ness  
Of love's labored levee  
That swells deeper  
With my loneliness

But no i don't wanna die  
I Just don't wanna live anymore  
If I've got nothing for me  
To believe in  
Wanna sink my teeth in a heart  
That taskes like the memory  
I carry with me  
I get cravings

The conundrum of your moods  
Hateful hue from you  
That darkenend my door

Driven malignantly to  
Numb desire  
I feel wounded and raw

Recurring Hiroshima  
Of remembrance  
In total recall

Softer sides  
Jekyll and Hydes of me  
That have split into four  
From loneliness...

But no i don't wanna die  
I just don't wanna live anymore  
If I've got nothing for me  
To believe in  
Wanna sink my teeth in a heart  
That tastes like the memory  
I carry with me  
I get cravings

I just wanna taste  
I just wanna taste  
I just wanna  
Taste a taste  
I just wanna taste

But no i don't wanna die  
I just don't wanna live anymore  
If I've got nothing for me  
To believe in  
Wanna sink my teeth in a heart  
That tastes like the memory

I carry with me  
I get cravings  
Tastes like a memory i carry with me  
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Tastes like a memory i carry with me  
I get cravings