

Red Box, Hungry

Days when I can taste my life
Days when I taste dead
Belly full of cold white lies
To keep this hunger fed
Watch the one who wants it all
Watch him like a hawk
What goes up there must come down
Watch for where he'll fall

Fat will be your pockets then
That will be your thrill
Inch by inch you're peaking now
Bowl back down that hill

Dance on plateau, crawl in mud
Fortunes ebb and flow
Wax a lifetime wane a day
Feel your foothold go

May all you touch turn to gold
May you soar (may you)
Light every light down your way
Ever more
Can't stay hungry
This old man he takes five just to keep a wish alive

Days when I can eat life up
Day's I've had my fill
Love this taste of getting there
Building what you will

Make this hunger work for you
Make it pay the rent
Always climbing don't look down
Those days are heaven sent

May all you touch turn to gold
May you soar (may you)
Light every light down your way
Ever more
Can't stay hungry
This old man he bought one quick lead poison from his gun

Can't stay hungry
This old man he bought one quick lead poison from his gun
This old man he takes five just to keep a wish alive