

# 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