

Renderfly, Karmavore

When wishes fall like rain, some have to
fall in vain
You fill your spirit up, then empty out your
cup
Why in the world would you do that?

You feast on all my thoughts, and keep
them in your pot
And stir the worst in me for your Nirvanity
What in the world could take you there?

Karmavore you are taking more than your
hungry soul knows how to give

You found my sacred ground and sprayed
it like a hound
And turned my words on me to soothe your
jealousy
Who in the world could teach you that?

Karmavore you are taking more than your
hungry soul knows how to give
Karmavore you are preaching more than
your
youthful soul knows yet to live

Damned if you can't delight on me

Karmavore you are taking more than your
hungry soul knows how to give
Karmavore you are preaching more than
your
youthful soul knows yet to live