

# Daan, Appetite

Where is my appetite.  
Where is my appetite I don't know.

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When something is lost we don't look.  
When hungry we never eat.

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When something is lost we don't look.  
When cut off we never talk.

I wish you would've lied.  
I wish you would've lied.  
I would have.

I wish you would've lied.  
I wish you would've lied.  
I would surely have.

I wish you hadn't tried.  
I wish you hadn't tried to do right.

I know you could've lied.  
I think you should've lied to save me.

When something is lost we don't look.  
Our sum is the smallest part.  
When something is lost we don't look.  
When cut off we never talk.  
We wait for our lies and appetite.