

Hunger, Dead Fuck (Hidden Song On Track 11)

So many memories of the same thing
Finger f**ks and missionary sex things
She takes all, all of me
My emotions I am blind to see
Cause she's a dead f**k laying there
No sweat or gasping air,
Just holding on and wishing she weren't there
She's a dead f**k make believe
Grab me, baby, beg please
You've got me down on my knees
So, sweat
Sweat
Sweat
I wanna feel you breathe
So, sweat
Sweat
Sweat
I need your sex on me
Let's get drunk and let it go
Cheap drunken sex, the only way I know
To get the real thing baby
Uncensored, real thing,
and watch the faces glow
Cause she's a dead f**k laying there,
needing one more drink to care
I wish she knew, it's hard for me to bare
Love me baby, I'll love you back
You've got me down on my knees
So, sweat
Sweat
Sweat
I wanna feel you breathe
So, sweat
Sweat
Sweat
I need your sex on me
I feel in my dreams,
I know how good you can be
It doesn't have to hurt
and you don't have to lie
I know your strong,
to strong to cry
Cause I am, I am, I am
All the love you need
I need, I need, I need
To have your sex on me
Love hurts, you give it time
I know you're no friend of mine
So, sweat
Sweat
Sweat
I wanna feel you breathe
So, sweat
Sweat
Sweat
I need your sex on me