

# Hunger, Terminal Infection

With all the heartache, a  
hopeless state of mind  
With all the drugs we take, to lay  
back and unwind  
Two chances, for forgiveness  
Love builds up, resistance  
Cure this terminal infection in  
my heart  
Take a love, without sin, create  
a perfect blend of human skin  
I've looked around the world,  
the corners of my mind  
And said, hey God please help  
me, cause all I know is down  
A deep river, swollen up with  
fear  
Last chance for, redemption  
Cure this terminal infection in  
my heart  
Take a love, without sin, create  
a perfect blend of human skin  
So it's springtime, love is in the  
air  
Love beyond all love, weeks  
below despair  
I am, I am, I am, broken  
Cure this terminal infection in  
my heart  
Take a love, without sin, create  
a perfect blend of human skin