

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