

# Kitchens Of Destinction, 4 Men

Stars are falling down  
onto this broken-hearted hungry clown  
because he cannot get his fill.  
Never thought that he would ever  
want this much from a man,  
but love is the steepest sharpest slide.  
Oh here he'd lie at your side  
looking up into the sky  
wondering if this is allowed.  
but fear rules him easily  
it takes lust and strength to  
turn to you and say,  
"I want you and I need you"  
but I haven't got the fattest chance in hell.  
Sun has finally upped and gone  
being bored of everyone  
I slip of my shirt and shoes.  
Time to hate myself again,  
my small voice and freckled skin  
to the safety of the dark.  
Oh here I'd like between your thighs  
looking up into your eyes  
wondering if this is allowed  
but fear rules me easily  
it takes lust and strength to  
turn to you and say,  
"I want you and I need you"  
but I haven't got the fattest chance in hell.  
So why does the world laugh and take us on these rides  
my dear?  
I'll shut my epileptic eyes and  
daydream of busy nights, my dear.  
Because I want you and I need you,  
I'll crush my arms around  
until I melt inside of you.  
Oh got I want you and I'll have you,  
I'll be your son your slave and keeper.  
There were four men in this room...  
why did you have to go and pick on me?  
Why?