

# Quench, Gollum

I love it, I hate it  
For the fire it stirs in me  
My passion, soul ashen  
Do I want to be set free?

When time marches on relentless  
I reach for you  
When pressing on seems senseless  
I reach (for you)

Kill my idols  
Only you can satisfy  
Kill my idols  
You won't let me calcify

I love it, I hate it  
Like I love and hate myself  
You are my golden eye  
Teach me to delight in you

And you can take  
You can take it all away  
My fist is open  
You can take it all away