

# Rollins Band, Starve

I stay out late  
I go long  
I lose sleep  
I go without  
I go long  
I go all night  
I go all night  
I make the ???????  
I push my senses out  
I push my senses out  
I keep my existence lean  
I STARVE! Starve!  
I make the ?????  
I STARVE! Starve!  
I make the ?????  
????????????????????  
My mind is low to the ground  
And in my mind real time is mine, and know what I know  
I step up and get none  
I step up and get none  
I take less and less and less and less... and none  
I STARVE! Starve!  
I make the ???????  
I STARVE! Starve!  
I make the ???????  
At the back of my mind I hear the engines whine  
At the back of my mind I hear the engines whine  
I go all night, go all night  
I make my blood scream  
I kiss my fear on the mouth  
I kiss my fear on the mouth  
I make my blood burn  
I STARVE! Starve!  
I make the ?????  
I STARVE! Starve!  
I make my blood scream  
I make the blood burn  
When I step up, I go up all the way  
And when step off, I get off all the way  
When I turn my back and walk away I never come back  
I go without, I feel the cold  
But I never come back, I go long  
I'm gone....  
I STARVE! Starve!  
I make the ?????  
I STARVE! Starve!  
I make my blood scream  
I make the blood burn