

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