

# Siouxsie and The Banshees, We Hunger

A ravenous greed  
For a brood to feed  
A lusting spawn  
On a weakened fawn

Do you hunger for this  
Sucking leeches feel the need  
Sucking dry unsaited stomach pops  
Sharpened knives with flying sparks  
Sagging bodies with stretch marks  
And your belly aches

Do you hunger for this  
Bled white with avarice  
As the rust creeps corrosion seeps a rotting seed  
Eat me -- feed me  
With your belching foul breath  
Your destructive kiss death

Do you hunger for this  
The bliss of a sweet kiss  
Shanghai'ed on a locust flight  
The thirst of a vampire bite  
Fills the emptiness inside  
Consuming everything green-eyed  
We Hunger