

Xymox, Craving

I wandered through the streets
Hoping to be found
Do you wanna meet
Do you wanna feed
There is this empty place
It's the hunger I feel inside

There is this killing game
And my head will roll
There is this waiting game
Today there is this wall
My soul is not my own
Today I want to forget
At night I hear this call
Play this killing game

I listened to a name
Listened to the craving
Do you remember
There was a time
A very moment

The anger I feel inside
Do you remember
When all colours died
Do you remember
Bland and blind
All the craving was mine

I want to forget
Shadows
I want to forget
Shadows

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