

# Crave

## Tristam

As he watches through the door  
His smile pulls in more and more  
Wicked thoughts shape wicked ways  
While we all crave, while we all crave  
When the man yells at his son  
When he finds the smoking gun  
Don't you worry, little one  
For we all crave, we all crave  
In just a little time  
No, your addiction's not a crime  
It's just a smaller part of who you want to become in the end  
When the snow is on her mind  
Rows and rows, and lines and lines  
In the haze of your fixation  
We all crave, oh yeah, we all crave  
And you can kill the wildest thing  
When you murder, it's a sin  
In the midst of your conviction  
We all crave, oh yeah, we all crave  
In just a little time  
No, your addiction's not a crime  
It's just a smaller part of who you want to become in the end

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