

Team Black

Project 86

The more I taste, the more I need
The more it makes me ill
The more I taste, the more I need
Need my fill of you I don't even like the taste of blood
(Taste of blood)
It was only half your sanity
This is hunger that just won't go away
(Won't go away) I was taught to drink my fill of you
You were taught to take, take, take me on The more I taste, the more I need
The more it makes me ill
The more I taste, the more I need
Need my fill of you The more I taste, the more I need
The more you make me ill
The more I taste, the more I need
Need my fill of you You are a sight for hungry eyes today
(I soon change)
I am needing more of you inside of me
I'm nothing more than what they made of me
(Made of me) I was taught to drink my fill of you
You were taught to take, take, take me on The more I taste, the more I need
The more it makes me ill
The more I taste, the more I need
Need my fill of you The more I taste, the more I need
The more you make me ill
The more I taste, the more I need
Need my fill of you And when my objects become used
I throw them all away
And when I need another fill
I'll turn to you again I was taught to drink my fill of you
You were taught to take, take, take me on The more I taste, the more I need
The more it makes me ill
The more I taste, the more I need
Need my fill of you The more I taste, the more I need
The more you make me ill
The more I taste, the more I need
Need my fill of you

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