

Fed Up With Hunger

Saintseneca

When we're barely awake
And the heat of the day is weight
I wait to sate my sorry longings for your rolling over And yet, here I sweat
somehow familiar with needs that I never met
How does one so young become so fed up with hunger? No I know I
Know I know
I'm safe from you want
No I, know I,
Know I, know I
got hallways I could haunt
And I know it's all for you
And I know it's raining flaming sulfur fumes When we're doused in the same flames
Burning without hesitating
Wet beds spread with flesh that's quenchless
and I miss behavior No I know I,
know I know I
want what you want
No I, know I,
Know I, know I
got hallways I could haunt
And I know it's all for you
And I know it's raining flaming sulfur fumes Long days I spend in the businesses of
Low wage heavy with this listlessness so
Don't my dollars weight the same as any other?
Don't that buy me rights to buy what I desire?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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