

# I Get Cravings

Lamy

Blistering whispered forked  
Tongue-lashings from Sister Sadism  
Mistress Malice makes me  
Sip from her chalice of broken glass  
Matron Masochism joined at the hip with  
Frau Faithlessness  
My own loch Ness of love's labored levee  
That swells deeper with my loneliness  
No, I don't wanna die, I just don't wanna live anymore  
If I've got nothing for me to believe in  
Wanna sink my teeth in a heart  
That tastes like the memory, I carry with me, I get cravings  
The conundrum of your moods  
Hateful hue from you that darkened my door  
Driven malignantly to numb desire, I feel wounded and raw  
Recurring Hiroshima of remembrance in total recall  
Softer sides Jekyll and Hyde's of me  
That have split into four from loneliness  
No, I don't wanna die, I just don't wanna live anymore  
If I've got nothing for me to believe in  
Wanna sink my teeth in a heart  
That tastes like the memory, I carry with me, I get cravings  
I just wanna taste, I just wanna taste  
I just wanna, taste a taste, I just wanna taste  
No I don't wanna die, I just don't wanna live anymore  
If I've got nothing for me to believe in  
Wanna sink my teeth in a heart  
That tastes like the memory, I carry with me, I get cravings  
No, I don't wanna die, I just don't wanna live  
anymore  
If I've got nothing for me to believe in  
Wanna sink my teeth in a heart  
That tastes like the memory, I carry with me, I get cravings  
Tastes like a memory I carry with me, I get cravings  
Tastes like a memory I carry with me, I get cravings

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