

Angkor Wat "Anne Marie"

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I've got a hot white
Burning inside
That time only
Feeds my minds
Only need
I add your fuel
To my fire
My flames burn higher
And higher
Shaking, Shaking
I feel my body aching
Into the whole down deep in my soul
I shrink into my faking
The day grows nearer
And passes like an angry cat
That sat I feel upon back
And its claws run through my tears
See is what I feel again...
See is what I feel again...
I've had the taste of dry sand in my mouth

The grit can feel my teeth run white
But will ever find the future
If I can't forget about the past?
Lies away-
I feed your hungry head
You need it, You slimy black space
Leave alone the things I say
Lies away
I cease to explain no more
Your hungry heads pleads and pleads for more
My body needs the touch of a hand
To soothe my shakin-
I feel my body achin-
Can you soothe my need?
It's what I want
Please turn around...
Oh but tomorrow is mine...

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