

Son Of Sam "Satiate"

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In the circle of dying time
There's a thinning of salt,
What was kept from slipping in
Will be soaring out

A color
That can't be described,
A power
That can't, can't be denied

This is the hunger and I'll feed
I WANT IT, I WANT IT,
What died long ago I gladly sold cause I, I
I WANT IT, I WANT IT, I WANT IT ALL

Radiating with blinding light
A newborn spreads it's wings,
And beneath the starving crawl
To taste of better things

A color
That can't be described,
A power
That can't, can't be denied

This is the hunger and I'll feed
I WANT IT, I WANT IT,
What died long ago I gladly sold cause I, I
I WANT IT, I WANT IT, I WANT IT ALL

Ohhhh, this is the hunger and I'll feed
I WANT IT, I WANT IT,
What died long ago I gladly sold cause I, I
I WANT IT, I WANT IT, I WANT IT,
This is the hunger and I'll feed
I WANT IT, I WANT IT,
What died long ago I gladly sold cause I, I
I WANT IT, I WANT IT, I WANT IT, I WANT IT ALL

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