

The Distillers

"The Hunger"

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Holy eyes, I never knew I'd beg down at your feet
Hold on tight I never knew I'd know much more than
this
Open sky, the wave of pain the scent of you is bliss
Hungry eyes, they stare at me I know, I know

Don't go!

Summertime, the taste of saint secretes of perfume
mist
Console the mind, I take it in lips of pink I kiss
Lonely sky, the more you take the more that I give in
Holy eyes, I never knew, I know, I know

Don't go!

Hold onto the memory, it's all you got
I know you'll be there to soak up blood lost
Blood lost, blood lost

Don't go!

Hold on to the memory, it's all you got
I know you'll be there to soak up blood lost
Hold on to the memory, it's all you got
I know you'll be there to soak up blood lost
Blood lost, blood lost

I miss you
I miss you

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