

# Xymox, Craving

I wandered through the streets  
Hoping to be found  
Do you wanna meet  
Do you wanna feed  
There is this empty place  
It's the hunger I feel inside

There is this killing game  
And my head will roll  
There is this waiting game  
Today there is this wall  
My soul is not my own  
Today I want to forget  
At night I hear this call  
Play this killing game

I listened to a name  
Listened to the craving  
Do you remember  
There was a time  
A very moment

The anger I feel inside  
Do you remember  
When all colours died  
Do you remember  
Bland and blind  
All the craving was mine

I want to forget  
Shadows  
I want to forget  
Shadows

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And my head will roll  
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