Stabbing Westward

I can't hide it
I can't find it
When every nerve is
Crying out for release

I can't capture
The rapture
That passion that is
Burning inside me

I've lost so much
Chasing the perfect high
I've lost so much
I've never been as high as I was with you

Never been so high
I've never been as high as I was with you
I finally realized that's a perfect high
That's a perfect high

This hunger
It consumes me
I lost my soul as you came rushing
In my veins

A pathetic Little junkie But I'm the whore That needs it one last time

I've lost so much
Chasing the perfect high
I've lost so much
That's a perfect high