You've got that flesh between your teeth, got the dirt beneath your nails

You've got that hunger in your eyes, the one that never seems to fail

Now I can feel it when you breathe, get so close I get so frail No one ever gets to leave her, no one lives to tell the tale

Ooh, I'm running out of time, I believe
And ooh, it's just a matter of time before she needs
To feed on me (Yah) to feed on me (Yah)
To feed on me (Yah) to feed on me (Yah)
I know it's killing me but have your fill of me
I die if I let you starve
To feed on me (Yah) feed on me

Now I'm half the man I was, you left my bones out here to thaw So when you have a minute, you can take them out to gnaw Upon the pieces that remain and when there's no blood left to d raw

Pour my soul into a glass so you can drink it through a straw

Ooh, I'm almost out of time, I believe
And ooh, there's nothing left inside, please proceed
To feed on me (Yah) feed on me (Yah)
Feed on me (Yah) feed on me (Yah)
I know it's killing me but have your fill of me
I die if I let you starve
Feed on me (Yah) feed on me