

## Insatiable (One)

...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead

Curse this insatiable weakness of ours  
Crawls through us ever so slight  
Dulls our sensations as deep as they are  
Born in the blink of an eye  
Born in the blink of an eye

Life deviates from the paths that we're on  
Flinging us off to the side  
We find ourselves broken and our friends all gone  
They're gone in the blink of an eye  
They're gone in the blink of an eye