

Middle Man

Babes in Toyland

I taste your love
You waste my mind
I've become hungry
All of the time
For something I've never
Savored before
But it's the less, that
You feed me, from this
Empty shell, I myself become
You fed me
I ate it
You hurt me
I hate it
I never meant to step on your toes
But isn't that the way
It seems it always goes
Spun like a tornado, my
Mind is twisted on
Your barbed wire fence
That's built higher
Than you've ever been
You fed me
I ate it
You hurt me
I hate it
Silent, quiet, too scared to try it
How many times does your
Sacred heart bleed
It is my soul you want
Or is it something that you need
I taste your love
You waste my mind
I tasted your love
You wasted my mind
Don't feed me
Won't eat it
Don't hurt me
Delete it