

Constant Craving

Charlotte Martin

Even through the darkest phase
Be it thick or thin
Always someone marches brave
Here beneath my skin

Constant craving
Has always been

Maybe a great magnet pulls
All souls towards truth
Or maybe it is life itself
That feeds wisdom
To its youth

Constant craving
Has always been

Constant craving
Has always been

Craving
Ahhhha
Constant craving
Has always been
Has always been

Constant craving
Has always been
Constant craving
Has always been

Craving
Ahhhha
Constant craving
Has always been
Has always been
Has always been
Has always been