

Feed

Cryoshell

Ride my fingers, love that lingers
Lick my lips and smash the sinners
Fills my palm and filled with charm
I eat with harm and overwrite the healing

How can I wash the dirt off?
Can I remove the stone?
I could drown myself to clean these bones
Panicking in my daydream
I wanna feed my soul
Slip it in and stuff it under my skin

One more time, it rides
My senses of joy, so I won't let go
One more time, I rise
Believing that everything is coming true

If you drag me from this hole
I think I know that I can promise you
Now, you can feed my soul
Expelling the pain and I can let it go

Blue and beat, my feet and knees have
Crawled too deep to satisfy a craving
Won't fall under but this hunger
Feeds my soul and I am gonna let it

Why do I feel like waste is
Building up inside me?
I slip it in and stuff it under my skin
Under my skin

One more time, it rides
My senses of joy, so I won't let go
One more time, I rise
Believing that everything is coming true

If you drag me from this hole
I think I know that I can promise you
Now, you can feed my soul
Expelling the pain and I can let it go

How can I wash the dirt off?
Can I remove the stone?
I wanna eat with harm
And feed my soul
How can I wash the dirt off?
Can I remove the stone?
I wanna eat with harm
And feed my soul
How can I wash the dirt off?

If you drag me from this hole
I think I know that I can promise you
Now, you can feed my soul
Expelling the pain and I can let it go

It rides
It rides