

Man

Devin Townsend

I watch you
In my silence
I was you last grey morning

I want you
And I cast you
And I face disaster

I ask you, being man
I have less use for dignification I know
In myself, I defy
Yet I fall to instinct primitive
Am I here?
Is this home?
Better run from myself, better run

I want you
Silently forgiven
I want you
The pain bestowed

I feel a change in the air
Outstretched to God
He fields the suffering
A feeling close to me, who closes in?
I knew I didn't have to go
Feeding stop the hunger flat, low, living
Caution for a lunatic
Left her behind, god-damnit
She didn't have the luck to follow

Well here's a little lie about the man she stole away
'Night within a soul cries 'hallelujah' when your drowning
Once, fast below, woman... it's fault is not your own
And as you are to my world, my world shall always be to you

You fucker...

Feed me
Woman...
I want you