You were there, when I needed a place to crash, I had no money, you gave me all your cash. You're my burning sun in my darkest hour, you're the problems I can't solve. Soaking up all your radiation, it's around you I revolve.

You cleanse my soul when you mop my brow.

Your sweet flesh is what I need ..
I cut myself and see you bleed.
For your love I have a greed,
I cut myself and see you bleed (on the razors edge).

It's dark and I'm desperate, I'm broke and I'm hungry. It's cold and I'm freezing, It's hot and I'm sweating.

You don't get pity in a cut throat world, go and live in the city and find yourself a girl. Make sure she's pretty and you like her curves, but you don't pity in a cut throat world.

You've picked me up every time I've fallen down, mended my bones when they've cracked .. without a sound. You balance my scales when they start to tip, if the level ever drops.

Filling my head with point blank advice, pulling me back on top.