

## Sweet Thing

honeyhoney

If I see a sweet thing  
I wanna eat it  
I got pleasure on my mind and all I wanna do is feed it  
I hear blood pumping through my temples like a flood

If I feel a push I can't contain it  
I don't have an explanation  
If I did I wouldn't say it  
I'm a bad liar  
Burning all my bridges like a brush fire

And I can't sleep  
Because pretty little voices scream at me, me, me  
But I'll treat you like a sweet thing  
til it makes me sick  
Til I'm through with it  
I'll treat you like a sweet thing  
and I'll make it fit  
Til I'm through with it

Put my mind at ease  
Give me some release  
If you're lying through your teeth  
It don't even matter to me  
I'm living like a thief too

And I can't sleep  
Because pretty little voices scream at me, me, me  
But I'll treat you like a sweet thing  
til it makes me sick  
Til I'm through with it  
I'll treat you like a sweet thing  
and I'll make it fit  
Til I'm through with it

Feels like I woke up in the middle of a fistfight  
I got some sense doesn't mean  
I always act right, no no

I'll treat you like a sweet thing  
til it makes me sick  
Til I'm through with it  
I'll treat you like a sweet thing  
and I'll make it fit  
Til I'm through with it  
I'll treat you like a sweet thing  
and I'll make it fit  
Til I'm through with it  
I'll treat you like a sweet thing  
til it makes me sick  
Til I'm through with it  
Til I'm through with it