

We Hunger

Siouxsie and the Banshees

A ravenous greed
For a brood to feed
A lusting spawn
On a weakened fawn

Do you hunger for this
Sucking leeches feel the need
Sucking dry unsaited stomach pops
Sharpened knives with flying sparks
Sagging bodies with stretch marks
And your belly aches

Do you hunger for this
Bled white with avarice
As the rust creeps corrosion seeps a rotting seed
Eat me -- feed me
With your belching foul breath
Your destructive kiss death

Do you hunger for this
The bliss of a sweet kiss
Shanghai'ed on a locust flight
The thirst of a vampire bite
Fills the emptiness inside
Consuming everything green-eyed
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