

Satisfaction

The Dear Hunter

A kiss from your lips onto my reddened cheek
Is welcomed like a train wreck
I bow my head and bring it to my knees instead of grazing
How about another time
How about another time

Can't you just see that you can never be satisfied
Until you try to satisfy

The feeling of bliss is welcomed when I'm weak
Yet bliss is bitter sweet
Until you can find someone who understands
The weakness that you feel
How about another time
How about another time

Can't you just see that you can never be satisfied
Until you try to satisfy
Cause you can never be satisfied
Until you try to satisfy