

# Feed Me

Tricky

Tricky:

Hey you, so whatcha gonna do  
Unbearable, searable, popular demand  
From cradle to grave, the simple diary of man  
Unbearable, searable, popular demand  
Unbearable, searable, popular demand  
From cradle to grave, the simple diary of man  
Unbearable, searable, popular demand

Martina:

How things are together we'll destroy  
And then we can destroy what we are  
Together we can build what we are when we dream the spirit free  
We don't give praise, we take praise  
So why are we?

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From cradle to grave, the simple diary of man

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From cradle to grave, this simple diary of man  
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Martina:

Feed me when I'm hungry  
Drink me 'till I'm dry  
The dream of yesterday becomes another lie  
You feed me lies, distortion, the English disaster  
No one's free from love for one master

Tricky:

Unbearable searable popular demand  
From cradle to grave, the simple diary of man

Martina:

We found a new place to live where we're taught to grow strong  
And strongly sensitive, it always sets the scenery  
Colors leave only beauty, words and wine amongst the greenery  
See how it is (2x)

The only lessons you teach us from a margin  
They ask my origin

The only lessons you teach us from a margin  
They ask my origin, it's a moral sin, it's a moral sin  
Extract from crystal though nothing is clear

I despise you, damn you, dream you  
I love you

But still nothing is clear  
I think of when i found you  
You keep on singin while I'm drowning  
Down into that two-tone vision  
I've been raised in this place  
And now concrete is my religion  
See how it is (4x)

The only lessons you teach us from a margin  
You ask my origin

The only lessons you teach us from a margin  
They ask my origin  
The only lesson you teach us, wrong and right  
You ask my origin  
The only lesson you teach us, wrong and right  
They ask my origin, it's a moral sin, it's a moral sin