Higher State Of Truth

The world is full of beauty. But I've got only one thing on my mind The world is full of beauty I have a problem, it's burning a hole in my pocket Lose, lose everything no matter how much I've got One little kiss never hurt nobody. One little sip to wake up th e hunger. And now I starve. And now I starve. Devotion is an open wound Revenge a higher state of truth Oh, what a problem. Gasping for my breath yet I, can't think of a single reason to stop stop stop One stab but straight to the heart. One little sting tore me ap art.

And now I starve. And now I starve.

And now I sarve.

Devotion is an open wound Revenge a higher state of truth