## Hunger

## Rhye

I'm not alone, just feel like a shadow,
Call it fate, I'm stuck in this state
Tangled myself in these silkened threads
Tucked in this mangled bed with this marbled pig's headHungry in this cell we've made for ourselves

Can you hear that sound
It's running through the groundI'll show my teeth, pull the sword from the sheath
Started to drool down the side of your face
I thought we were made from love
Now we're eating our own rind

Thought we were made from love

Now we're eating our own rind

Hungry in this cell we've made for ourselves
Can you hear that sound
It's running through the ground

Hungry in this cell
Can you hear that sound

It's running through the groundIt's the way we were made to be

Tripping on our own feet

Cause we've poisoned those wells we dug for ourselves Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/