

# Crave

## Tristam

As he watches through the door  
His smile pulls in more and more  
Wicked thoughts shape wicked ways  
While we all crave  
While we all crave When the man yells at his son  
When he finds the smoking gun  
Don't you worry  
Little one  
For we all crave  
We all crave  
In just a little time  
No, your addiction's not a crime  
It's just a smaller part of who  
You want to become in the end When the snow is on her mind  
Rows and rows  
And lines and lines  
In the haze of your fixation  
We all crave for you  
We all crave And you can kill the wildest thing  
But when you murder  
It's a sin  
In the midst of your conviction  
We all crave for you  
We all crave  
Just a little time  
No, your addiction's not a crime  
It's just a smaller part of who  
You want to become in the end

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>