

Famine

Paralysed Age

Pour your tongue down my throat
And dig your fingers in my neck
And plant your thoughts upon my cheek
So that they can grow
And feed me later on
So that they can grow
And feed me later on
So that they can grow
And feed me later on

My tongue
My cheek
I'm talking tongue in cheek
But anyway
I mean what I say
But anyway
I mean what I say
But anyway
I mean what I say

I mean what I say
I mean what I say
When I say
I'm starving
I'm starving...