

Theseus

Patrick Wolf

So once you've killed the minotaur
How you gonna find your way out of the maze
Here the jealous hand of bitter men
Carve the meat before the table is laid
And they are hungry, they are hungry for you
And they are hungry, they are hungry for you
With an appetite so insatiable
They are hungry, they are hungry for you

The warm thread of love leads you to freedom
Once the hero's deed is done
You leave her lying without a parasol
In the slow solitaire sun
And she is hungry, she is hungry for you
And she is hungry, she is hungry for you
With an appetite so generous
She is hungry, she is hungry for you

No surrender to a lover
Or the wars of the news
Of many blisses to uncover
A black sail billows, the sun hits a blade
And you are hungry, you are hungry for you
And you are hungry, you are hungry for you
With an appetite so dangerous
You are hungry, you are hungry for you