The hole inside of you,
Yeah, I'll fill it.
The broken bowl of you,
Yeah, I'll fix it.
The less you want the grief,
The less you have the bliss,
Lets leave yourself behind,
Let me in your mind.

Play with me now, Slave to me now, Give it to me now, I hunger!

The razor by my neck,
You want it.
The cliff behind my back,
You wait for it.
The more you want my love,
The more you get my hate,
Dont try to shut the door,
Now it's too late!

Play with me now, Slave to me now, Give it to me now, I hunger!