The Hunger

This town ain't big enough for both of us And it's not me who's gonna leave There's not enough here for the two of us It doesn't matter what you think

There can't be a rapture without sin

You get what you're waiting for, hold on When the darkness creeps in You get what you're longing for, so long When the night closes in and the hunger begins

The story seems to want to write itself but We're running out of ink The ending credits are rolling by but The silly cast don't want to leave

There can't be a rapture without sin

You get what you're waiting for, hold on When the darkness creeps in You get what you're longing for, so long When the night closes in and the hunger begins

So now you see it, now you don't And this is everything you could want But now you see it, now you don't You know you should hold on, but you won't

You get what you're waiting for, hold on When the darkness creeps in You get what you're longing for, so long When the night closes in and the hunger begins

Skold