

Hole To Feed

Depeche Mode

We are here
We can love
We share something
I'm sure that you mean the world to me
Your name was the one that was always chosen
Your words and your kindness have set me free
Shame has a hold that has kept us frozen
You opened my eyes to a world that I could believe

And words can leave you broken inside
You'll have to decide
I'm hanging on to my pride

We are here
We can love
We share something
I'm sure that you mean the world to me
When you get what you need
There's no way of knowing
What you'll have is another hole to feed
The games that we're playing, they've left us hoping
The gift that we have, the life that we breathe

This world can leave you broken inside
With nowhere to hide
I'm hanging on to my pride

We are here
We've been chosen
We've been blessed with a place
We need to find and then open

We are here
We can love
We share something
I'm sure that you mean the world to me
When you get what you need
There's no way of knowing
What you'll have is another hole to feed