

Desperate Religion

ATB

You know she's never gonna tell you, if she likes it this way
You know she's never gonna ask you, if you feel the same
A fever oh an addiction uh, was it worth it did you give your life away?

A fever a desperate religion, and all that she can say is

Give me just a little bit, uh
Gimme just a little bit

A train that never stops rolling it's getting into your blood
A need that never stops growing she's a poisonous one
A hope for better days but nothing, oh
Seems to fix it, uh, now you're wasting way
Indeed a desperate religion and all that she will say is

A desperate addiction
A familiar affliction
Denying won't fix it
This desperate religion