

## Middle Man

Babes in Toyland

I taste your love  
You waste my mind  
I've become hungry  
All of the time  
For something I've never  
Savored before  
But it's the less, that  
You feed me, from this  
Empty shell, I myself become  
You fed me  
I ate it  
You hurt me  
I hate it  
I never meant to step on your toes  
But isn't that the way  
It seems it always goes  
Spun like a tornado, my  
Mind is twisted on  
Your barbed wire fence  
That's built higher  
Than you've ever been  
You fed me  
I ate it  
You hurt me  
I hate it  
Silent, quiet, too scared to try it  
How many times does your  
Sacred heart bleed  
It is my soul you want  
Or is it something that you need  
I taste your love  
You waste my mind  
I tasted your love  
You wasted my mind  
Don't feed me  
Won't eat it  
Don't hurt me  
Delete it