

Craving

Godhead

I can't see myself too clearly, the clouds are rolling in.
I can't hear the noise around me but I know the sound of sin.
Where will I be when the world falls down?
Head first in the mud bent over with Devils all around.

Kill this craving,
I can't stop myself.

Calling for me in my sleep I hear the sirens flying in.
Can't turn back I'm in too deep I take another shot of gin.
Keeping the world from consuming me.
Can't hold back the demon growling from deep within my skin.

Kill this craving,
I can't stop myself.
Madness, raving.

Take me straight to Hell.

Calling for me in my sleep- can't turn back I'm in too deep.
As she rides upon my chest- pain or joy I love her best.
Takes me far into her soul- crawling, churning, can't let go.
As I ride upon her breast- takes me down before I save my soul.
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