

i feel this wave that is carrying me
and i'm unable to stop
i stand outside of my body
but it continues to walk
love me and touch me
your body my feast
torn between two sides of my nature
half god and half beast
this hunger in my flesh my instinct says it knows what's best
and when the animal takes hold feel forces outside my control
and then my mind starts to work out
what's going on
while the knot in my stomach
is telling me something's wrong
yes it's all the pain that i'm feeling
and the guilt that i hide
yes it's all the hurt that i caused you
and all the tears that i've cried
this hunger in my flesh my instinct says it knows what's best
this craving comes and all i want is more - just a little bit more
to be shameless is blameless if we be what we are
if freedom is what i suspect
then tomorrow will jar against your conditioning
this hunger in my flesh my instinct says it knows what's best
but when the animal takes hold feel forces outside my control