## **Biscuit**

Portishead

I'm lost, exposed, Stranger things will come your way, It's just I'm scared, Got hurt a long time ago, Can't make myself heard, No matter how hard I scream.

Oh sensation, Sin, slave of sensation.

Fully fed yet I still hunger, Torn inside, Haunted I tell myself yet I still wander, Down, inside, It's tearing me apart.

Oh sensation, Sin, slave of sensation.

Sample repeat over and over :
I'll never fall in love again,
It's all over now.

At last, relief, A mother's son has left me sheer, The shores I seek, Are crimson tastes devine, Can't make myself heard, No matter how hard I scream.

Oh sensation, Sin, slave of sensation,

Sample repeat over and over :
I'll never fall in love again,
It's all over now.