

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.