

I don't even like the taste of blood
But it was all they had for sale today
And this is hunger that just won't go away
I was taught to drink my fill of you
You were taught to take take take from me

The more I taste the more I need
The more it (You) makes me ill
The more I taste the more I need
Need my fill of you

You are a sight for hungry eyes today
I am needing more of you inside of me
I am nothing more than what they've made of me
I was taught to drink my fill of you
You were taught to take take take from me

And when my objects become used
I throw them all away
And when I need another fill
I'll turn to you again