

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