

# Starve

Rollins Band

I stay out late  
I go alone  
I needed sleep  
I go without  
I go along

I go all night  
I go all night  
I make the colors go  
I push my senses out  
I push my senses out  
I keep my existence lean

I starve starve  
I make the colors go  
I starve starve  
I make the colors go

And hear I am keen eyed my mind is low to the ground  
And in my mind real time is mine and I know what I know  
I step up and get none  
I step up and get none  
I take less and less and less and less and less than none

I starve starve  
I make the colors go  
I starve starve  
I make the colors go

At the back of mind I hear the engines whine  
At the back of mind I hear the engines whine  
Go all night go all night  
I make my blood scream  
I kiss my fear on the mouth  
I kiss my fear on the mouth  
I make my blood burn

I starve starve  
I make the colors go  
I starve starve  
I make the blood scream  
I make the blood burn

And when I step up I get up all the way  
And when I step up I get off all the way  
When turn my back and walk away  
I never come back  
I go without I feel the cold but I never come back  
I go long  
I am gone

I starve starve  
I make the colors go  
I starve starve  
I make the blood scream I make the blood burn