We Hunger

Siouxsie and the Banshees

A ravenous greed For a brood to feed A lusting spawn On a weakened fawn

Do you hunger for this Sucking leeches feel the need Sucking dry unsaited stomach pops Sharpened knives with flying sparks Sagging bodies with stretch marks And your belly aches

Do you hunger for this Bled white with avarice As the rust creeps corrosion seeps a rotting seed Eat me -- feed me With your belching foul breath Your destructive kiss death

Do you hunger for this The bliss of a sweet kiss Shanghai'ed on a locust flight The thirst of a vampire bite Fills the emptiness inside Consuming everything green-eyed We Hunger