

## Satisfaction

### The Dear Hunter

A kiss from your lips onto my reddened cheek  
Is welcomed like a train wreck  
I bow my head and bring it to my knees instead of grazing  
How about another time  
How about another time

Can't you just see that you can never be satisfied  
Until you try to satisfy

The feeling of bliss is welcomed when I'm weak  
Yet bliss is bitter sweet  
Until you can find someone who understands  
The weakness that you feel  
How about another time  
How about another time

Can't you just see that you can never be satisfied  
Until you try to satisfy  
Cause you can never be satisfied  
Until you try to satisfy