

Suffering

The Tiger Lillies

We're in love with our emotions
And with sadness they bring
We're in love with hunger, hatred
And with our suffering

We could be honest
Or we could be true
Or we could be blue

We're in love with the moonbeams
That flicker
We're in love with our dreams
We're in love with hunger and hatred
And with our suffering

We could be honest
Or we could think
Or we could drown in the drink

We're in love with our imagination
We're in love with our spring
We're in love with hunger and hatred

And with our suffering
And with our suffering
And with our suffering
And with our suffering