

Hungry

White Lung

You are never safe from yourself
In that dark room, on the top shelf
It's the marshall plan, it's the only goal
Watch it all break, swallow you whole

And I know everyone fakes for you

Baby, you're weak
Baby, you're starving
The star will melt
We're all hungry for it

Baby, you're weak
Baby, you're starving
The star will melt
She'll melt

Shut your mind off, turn yourself in
Watch your loose mouth, that's a white sin
Burn the girl up, shoot from her line,
Cue the curtain, pull out your spine

And I know everyone fakes for you

Baby, you're weak
Baby, you're starving
The star will melt
We're all hungry for it

Baby, you're weak
Baby, you're starving
The star will melt