

Crave

Tristram

As he watches through the door
His smile pulls in more and more
Wicked thoughts shape wicked ways
While we all crave
While we all crave When the man yells at his son
When he finds the smoking gun
Don't you worry
Little one
For we all crave
We all crave
In just a little time
No, your addiction's not a crime
It's just a smaller part of who
You want to become in the end When the snow is on her mind
Rows and rows
And lines and lines
In the haze of your fixation
We all crave for you
We all crave And you can kill the wildest thing
But when you murder
It's a sin
In the midst of your conviction
We all crave for you
We all crave
Just a little time
No, your addiction's not a crime
It's just a smaller part of who
You want to become in the end

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