

# *Feeding my Demons*

I want it  
I need it so bad  
Taking all that I can get  
I want to be true  
Truly better than you  
Ain't no power politics I wouldn't participate  
I'm hungry  
I'm thirsty and wanton  
Just tryin' to get the right dose of self-confirmation  
I give you my best  
Just to get it back double  
And I keep getting into trouble as long as I'm...

*...Feeding my demons  
Giving them a reason to exist  
Keep their drums beating  
I cannot resist their tender caress  
It's true they only want my best*

I can't move on  
They hold me down  
Pretend to save me from getting torn  
I long to know what more will be  
When I'm reborn and free my being

Satisfy my vanity  
Satisfy my greed  
And all the other fiends in me  
They need something to eat  
Fear helps me not to lose my way  
Doubt keeps me from going astray they say  
When the inquisitor speaks I will obey  
For not to be condemned on judgement day  
And all you wasted time companions  
I'll cast you in the fire  
And watch you going up in smoke on the funeral pire  
But not today cause I'm...

*...Feeding my demons  
Giving them a reason to exist  
Keep their drums beating  
I cannot resist their tender caress  
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