

# Angkor Wat, Anne Marie

Angkor Wat  
Corpus Christi  
Anne Marie  
I've got a hot white  
Burning inside  
That time only  
Feeds my minds  
Only need  
I add your fuel  
To my fire  
My flames burn higher  
And higher  
Shaking, Shaking  
I feel my body aching  
Into the whole down deep in my soul  
I shrink into my faking  
The day grows nearer  
And passes like an angry cat  
That sat I feel upon back  
And its claws run through my tears  
See is what I feel again...  
See is what I feel again...  
I've had the taste of dry sand in my mouth  
The grit can feel my teeth run white  
But will ever find the future  
If I can't forget about the past?  
Lies away-  
I feed your hungry head  
You need it, You slimy black space  
Leave alone the things I say  
Lies away  
I cease to explain no more  
Your hungry heads pleads and pleads for more  
My body needs the touch of a hand  
To soothe my shakin-  
I feel my body achin-  
Can you soothe my need?  
It's what I want  
Please turn around...  
Oh but tomorrow is mine...