

# Tricky, Hollow

Costanza & Tricky:

Doesn't matter about the time we take

Doesn't matter about the lies we make

Go slow

I think of how you're making me mad

I think of all the love we had

Feel so

Always question never quenching your thirst

Let me die when I lie to you first

I follow

When I'm with you it's from within

I know you can see through my skin

I'm hollow

I need you to feed me once more

I need you like I needed before

I'll grow

I'm floating I'm flying I'm dying

I'm floating I'm flying I'm dying

Tricky:

I said you needed like I needed before

Said you need me that you meet at five

You don't show I don't I'm alive

My pulse slow

My pulse slow

Costanza & Tricky:

I'm floating I'm flying I'm dying

I'm floating I'm flying I'm dying

Liz Constantine (opera vocals in the background) & Costanza & Tricky:

I'm floating I'm flying I'm dying

I'm floating I'm flying I'm dying

(repeated)