



Crude Addiction

Music: Anindo Bose

Vocal Arrangement: Prithwish Dev, Annette Philip

Lyrics: Prithwish Dev

I am my own deception
Need you in desertion
You always on a run
Vagabonds looking for some more fun
 Baby blue eyes... c'mon play it right
 Baby blue eyes... its alright, tonight

So you sold yet another (*so you sold another for another lover*)
Bid at half price
One for each lover
Why? Steal from another (*Why wound her innocence, black clouds are running over*)
Her wounded innocence
Black clouds runneth over

Fake your own contention
Break your own belief
Take a stand, princess
Coz what you thought enough was far to less

So you sold yet another...

Ladies and Gentlemen: the bidding has begun!
500! 1000!
Sold! Sold!
More! She's mine!
Taken! Sold!

Feelings or walls breaking in SOLD
People in smoke closing in SOLD
Show off their hands full of gold SOLD
Auction the values they hold SOLD

Red lights that still make you shy WHY
Memories still flooding by WHY
Shadows still chasing your mask WHY
Caught blinking when light turned to dusk

One down and few more to go MORE
One more and we'll end the show SOME MORE
Crude addiction... crude addiction

With each call you think you're getting closer - Hunger never ceases over here
Look into your dusty mirror - Another lie - Watch out

To each his own but you're not alone