

My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, Burning Dirt

Look at me.

I'll help you if you want me to.

Don't be afraid.

(s) "... I can see the color of souls, and yours is white."

That's why I'm here.

I want to help you, but I am not sure I can.

I will pray every day for you.

From my dark well of loneliness, I will pray for you.

So as to keep evil away.

May heaven help you,

heaven help you,

heaven help you.

But not for long.

I have to get my father

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The red hand takes the purple terror,

love cannot untie the knots.

We escape into the madhouse,

we were locked out!

Tonight we murder,

who why, murdered!

Tonight we murder,

who why, murdered!

Claustrophobic