

My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, Chemical Cop-Out

My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult

Chemical Cop-Out

Chemical Cop-Out! I scored this afternoon.

Wow! Chemical cop-out!

Restless is the hunger in the 7th house on the Solar strip.

Crystal twilight turn me ons with Psychedelick super-kick.

Chemical cop-out lives inside a neon lie, where Hi-Fi Liquid motion
paints a paisley sky.

Silent are the sirents that bleed the soul through tainted veins.

Shattered on a jagged edge, breathe the echos bound in chains.

Chemical cop-out lives inside a neon lie, where Hi-Fi Liquid motion
paints a paisley sky.

Chimical cop-out. Just a Chimical cop-out, bossman.

Ooh Yeah, Chimical cop-out. Just a Chimical cop-out.

Silent are the sirents that bleed the soul through tainted veins.

Tranquilizer flower junkie lust the nectar laced in pain.

Chemical cop-out