

# My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, Do You Fear (For

Who killed Cock Robin  
Who killed Cock Robin  
I said the sparrow  
With my bow and arrow  
It was I only  
It was I  
Who caught his blood  
Who caught his blood  
Do you fear for your child  
It was straight out of hell  
Do you fear for your child  
It was straight out of hell  
Do you fear for your child  
Do you fear for your child  
Do you fear for your child  
Do you fear for your child  
Do you fear for your child  
The crazy's demanding to shut out the daylight  
Soldiers are dancing on rotting empires  
TV disease is making us tired  
Death struts the streets  
It's high on the bile  
Do you fear for your child  
Do you fear for your child  
Do you fear for your child  
You look up to God  
You find Venus di Milo  
You lose your soul  
And you lose your style  
You talk to the world  
When it lies in a pile  
You talk to the dogs  
To the trees you exile  
Do you fear for your child  
Do you fear for your child  
Do you fear for your child  
It was straight out of hell  
Do you fear for your child  
It was straight out of hell  
Do you fear for your child  
You are not God  
You are not God  
You are not God  
Do you fear for your child  
Do you fear for your child  
Exploited on a thin line  
You amble through space  
Golden for the depths  
The depths of despair  
Standing on a threshold  
A threshold of thought  
It struggles to escape  
To burden my brain  
Do you fear  
Do you fear  
Do you fear for your child  
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