

# My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, Hand In Hand

Stay where you are  
Playing with fatalities  
Come pass the stars  
As darkness crumbles bones of clay  
Stop all this crying  
Pass the liquid to a cold one  
Fate's left us here  
To beg to wait to try and save me from drowning  
Hand in hand...  
Stay by the fire  
Satan is a razorblade  
We trade back and forth  
Leftover puzzles we lost in the war  
It's still all the same  
In the quiet should I leave you  
Here all alone  
To beg to wait to try and save everyone from drowning  
Hand in hand...