

My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, Hot Blood Risin'

I am what I am and I'm on fire and I hate you 'cause you hate me.
If you climbed inside my mind all you'd find is revolution.

[s] "Come on, get in..."
Jump into my chevy.

Yeah, this time I'm gonna make it.

Power up the mainline.

Gonna ride it to Las Vegas.

Greakin all the rules,

And I can feel the hot blood rising,

Baby, the hot blood rising, the hot blood rising.

Split-level sinners are yesterday's winners.

I'm not like you.

You won't change me.

Just a Holiday chaser in search of my destiny.

[s] "Come on, get in..."

Jump into my chevy.

Yeah, this time I'm gonna make it.

Power up the mainline.

Gonna ride it to Las Vegas.

Breaking all the rules,

And I can feel the hot blood rising,

Baby, the hot blood rising, ooo yeah!

[s] "Why don't ya climb in?"

[s] "Come on, get in..."

Misfit believers

And zodiac teasers,

show baby skin games surrender your soul.

Flesh following arrows to avenues nowhere.

[s] "Come on, get in..."

Gonna ride it to Las Vegas....