## My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, Nervous Xians

you things things of the flesh do it slow down avenues f\*\*k me lust my eyes licking lips encouraging mr. careworn to gaze upon a screen bask on after the flesh we'll infect your carnal mind after the flesh I walked through forests with ugly spirits kissed their feet and found them calm calm still I don't have any money money money my body suffers after the flesh