

My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, Ride The Mindway

﻿We leave our lives to ride the mindway (Go daddy, go)
It's hard to keep all the demons back (Oh daddy, oh)
Sometimes we need to ride the mindway
And trash our idle thoughts along the tracks (No daddy, don't)

Stray days, Stray nights
Day dreaming straight from the past
Noise falls, we crawl back to sleep
Change ourselves back into monsters

So wise have no doubts, no sorrows, no fears
I've measured rhythm to the heedless ears
Voices are calling for the fools now
I'm the desperate, a slave just as you

We leave our lives behind a curtain
It's hard to keep all the demons back
We understand the black sky and it's dying
A schizophrenic child is ending time