

# My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, Starmartyr

[s] &quot;I always wanted to be a movie star.&quot;

[s] &quot;Why am I doing this? Why do I have to do it, and why can't I just be an ordinary person?&quot;

The Starmaker pulled his strings,

He gave her golden wings,

But vicious snakes invade her World,

With cigarettes and purple pillz.

Man on a red horse, man on a red Harley,

Girl on a mind trip lost on the Mindway.

She commits to a kustom bike guy,

Over sexed rebel of rubber,

Tired, punched and numbered,

Off with her head, said the king of lightning.

[s] &quot;How do you like the accomodations?&quot;

[s] &quot;Well I guess... they're fine honey...&quot;

[s] &quot;More life, more love, more freedom, more choice!&quot;

[s] &quot;There is an occult explosion taking place in the Western World.&quot;