

My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, The Days Of Swine

﻿You drag me across your open wounds
I am on my last limb, I'm on my last limb
Stuck in the mainstream pseudo dude
You are on your last limb, You're on your last limb

The day I die will mean nothing to you
The days of swine and roses

Your mind's diseased with perverted justice
I am on my last limb, I'm on my last limb
Nameless horror we call love
I was only laughing, ha I was laughing

Xian zombie vampyre
I am the Father, the Father of nothing

The day I die because of you
The days of swine and roses