

My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, The Velvet Edge

(s) "You're wasting your time trying to help those who cannot be saved."

(s) "Have you completely forgotten your true mission? You are under a spell which has made you forget everything!"

Cry me a killer, a boy and a girl

Rise from the ashes and escape from the world

Trails of fire lace the dreams in their heads

The soft touch of desperation on The Velvet Edge

Draw down the moon on this city scum born

Where the painful sensations are mindless and torn

The absence of windows is making them stir

Tragedy chance is the Will of the Pure.

(s) "Darling!"

(s) "My treasure, come!"

(s) "At last, I've been so lonely without you."