

My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, Universal Blackne

My dear that is not an act of love

Expressionless...faces

Staring at the novelty

Nobody's foolish enough

To shed a tear

Incidental music

Sick

Sick

Smell it in the air

Everywhere

It helps us forget the hate

Reassemble stories

To enter centuries

Words lose all meaning

We grow old

While timeless tick

Tick

Tick

Incidental music

Sick

Sick

Smell it in the air

Everywhere

It helps us forget the hate

For all those that forget God

There's a burning hell

For all those that forget God

There's a burning hell

Be one of us

I was half out of my mind

I didn't know what I was doing

I was sick

I was sick

I was sick

I was sick

I was sick

I was sick

I was sick

I was sick

I was sick

I was sick

I was sick

I was sick

I was sick

I was sick

Expressionless faces

Staring at the novelty

Nobody's foolish enough

To shed a tear (tear...tear...tear...)

There can be happiness beyond death

You've got to believe me

There can be happiness beyond death

You've got to believe me

There can be happiness beyond death

You've got to believe me

There can be happiness beyond death

You've got to believe me

Everybody has to die

Everybody has to die

Everybody has to die

Everybody has to die

You've got to believe me

For all those that forget God

There's a burning hell

For all those that forget God
There's a burning hell
I was sick
I was sick
I was sick
I was sick
Everybody has to die
(I was sick)
(Weird chanting)
Be one of us
Be one of us