

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
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