

# The Days Of Swine And Roses

## My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

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

Songwriters

Frank Nardiello; Marston Daley

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