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 limbThe day I die will mean nothing to you
The days of swine and rosesYour 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 laughingXian zombie vampyre
I am the Father, the Father of nothingThe day I die because of you
The days of swine and roses

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