

The Velvet Edge

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

{ You're wasting your time trying to help those who cannot be saved
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 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 The velvet edge, the velvet edge { Darling!
My treasure, come!
At last, I've been so lonely without you }

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