

# A Martini Built for 2

## My Life With the Thrill Kill Kult

Here at the sign of the peacock

We find the club C'est Sable

It is a club dedicated to sadismI sit here all alone with a martini built for 2

I sit here all alone 'cause I've got nothing better to do

I sit here all alone with a martini built for 2

I sit here all alone, well, I showed up but where are you?I sit here all alone with a martini built for 2

I sit here all alone 'cause I've got nothing better to do

I sit here all alone with a martini built for 2

I sit here all alone, well, I showed up but where are you?The world we lived in departs

Beneath rust colored clouds we weep

You're afraid of the dreams in the darkest part of your soul

Exchanging time for timeThe world we lived in departs

You left me to stalk the night

Tell me, are you mine? Can I say I am yours?

It's a cold fading sceneI sit here all alone with a martini built for 2

I sit here all alone 'cause I've got nothing better to do

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I sit here all alone with a martini built for 2

I sit here all alone, well, I showed up but where are you?

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