

Girl Without a Planet

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

She wakes up in the morning with a zodiac smile
steps inside the body of a lost and lonely child
made up for the mirror, with make-up like a whore
a hurricane turns in her brain,

little miss No-TommorrowShe's the Girl without a Planet - a girl without a home
She's the Girl without a Planet - an angel all aloneThere's garbage in her veins and reptiles in her head
pretty poison nightmare, with serpents in her bed
after dusk, her eyes glow, for the tease of sex
play with bombs, and things explode
little miss No-TommorrowIt's time to think it over
It's time you learned to heal
It's time you changed the record
spin the wheel.She's a Girl without a Planet..."All I want to do is save the children... not destroy them!"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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