

# My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, These Remains

The human soul is always free  
Some people they keep secrets  
They say that we are not telling  
And I know in their silence  
It slips right through their fingers  
Scared eyes are blinking  
Heads held high ask reasons  
Why do we  
Try for such big ideas  
You take the hand and you break it boy  
They can't really see  
That you're trying to be right  
You take her by the arm  
You say what my dear  
That wasn't very nice  
You better change your mind  
Why are you telling me this  
This is what you need  
You've been there before I know  
I know  
That I'm not the only soul for these hours  
It's not gonna change my mind  
I'm the liar  
I want to get out I've gotta change  
I crush up papers  
I've got to get out  
You're never gonna change my world  
You're all liars  
I want to get out  
You're never gonna change my words  
You're all liars  
We want to get out  
You're never gonna chain my words  
You're all liars  
We want to get out  
You're never gonna change my ways  
You're all liars  
I've got to get out  
You're never gonna change my words  
You're all liars  
I've got to get out  
You're never gonna change my world  
You're all liars  
I've got to get out  
You're never gonna change my words  
You're all liars  
I've got to get out  
You're never gonna change my world  
You're all liars