

Death In June, My Last Europa Kiss

I've not forgiven or forgotten
The fallen or downtrodden
And, I'll never forget
My Last Europa Kiss

I was shown the door I was expecting
We crushed The Times
We were Living!
But, I'll never forget
My Last Europa Kiss

A Litany of Neither Nor
The burning Bush
The Holy Whore
But, I'll never forget
My Last Europa Kiss

We are The Future This Endless War
We are The Future We chose to ignore
We are The Future We'd been Living for
We are The Future This Holy War

I've not forgiven or forgotten
The fallen or downtrodden
And, I'll never forget
My Last Europa Kiss

I was shown the door
I was expecting
We washed in tears
We were bleeding
But, I'll never forget
My Last Europa Kiss

A Litany of Neither Nor
We ceased to Exist
What, Why and Wherefore?
But, I'll never forget
My Last Europa Kiss,
A Litany of Neither Nor
The burning Bush
The Holy Whore
But, I'll never forget
My Last Europa Kiss,.....