

My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, Hand In Hand

Stay where you are
Playing with fatalities
Come pass the stars
As darkness crumbles bones of clay
Stop all this crying
Pass the liquid to a cold one
Fate's left us here
To beg to wait to try and save me from drowning
Hand in hand...
Stay by the fire
Satan is a razorblade
We trade back and forth
Leftover puzzles we lost in the war
It's still all the same
In the quiet should I leave you
Here all alone
To beg to wait to try and save everyone from drowning
Hand in hand...