My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, The Days Of Swin

You drag me across your open wounds I am on my last limb, I'm on my last limb Stuck in the mainstream pseudo dude You are on your last limb, You're on your last limb

The day I die will mean nothing to you The days of swine and roses

Your mind's diseased with perverted justice I am on my last limb, I'm on my last limb Nameless horror we call love I was only laughing, ha I was laughing

Xian zombie vampyre I am the Father, the Father of nothing

The day I die because of you The days of swine and roses