

White Zombie "Thrust"

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Thrust in deep there are no limitations
Wing shaped constellations everywhere now
Creep, babe, creep your life's a suicide and I said "I'm
gonna ride it"
She don't care now

Yeah! Maybe
The night ride gonna bleed
Yeah! Maybe
This is what ch'all need!

Sink'n deep into your
Destination dig the demolition everywhere, now
Creep babe, creep into your ring 'o' fire, burned out on
the wire
She don't care, now

Yeah! Maybe
The night ride gonna bleed
Yeah! Maybe
This is what ch'all need!

Open the darkness an hour later to the minute moment
move
Under the guilty she went deep into the corner
Snap dog city hypnotize and break the mercury
Rig test, oil inject
Freak hallucination
Shot through the back door buzz a whirling locomotion
West straight to another
Through the sea of love

Life on the line, still in time, you will find
She has gone away
Don't ask why, super sky, live or die
She has gone away
Figure this, no more sis, Spanish kiss
She has gone away

Thrust into a diamond generation
Deceleration everywhere
Up from hell a missile to the moon and zero

To the 3 and 4 and 5 and

Yeah! Maybe

The night ride gonna bleed

Yeah! Maybe

This is what y'all need!

How fast can you really move me come

On, come on, come on, come on, yeah

A ritual electro-nation

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