

White Rose Movement "Alsatian"

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Kill, comfort kill
I'm infidel
A simple sound
A scream to the sky
Slam, sacharine Sam
Pushing my pram
With your harlequin words
You turned and said
"Sicko psychophants"
With a poisonous rant
And a requiem of fear
The guns and teeth
Of London streets
Come on!

C-c-come on!

(Ohh) Kill, comfort kill
I'm infidel
All the fireworks
Explode in the sky
Slam, sacharine Sam
Pushing my pram
With your harlequin words

You run in the dark
Cos it makes you feel free
And the wind cuts your face
Cos you wanna believe (4x)
That out there something is real
The elixir of life
He licks down a knife
To her wet apperture (2x)

(Yaw!)

Kill, comfort kill
I'm infidel
Give me fireworks
Explode in the sky
Slam, Fashion-Cazam
Pushing my pram

Turning the wheel too fast
They're all Sicko psychopants
With elastic banks
Kiss me with the kiss of death
Tell me I'm an individual boy
Come on! (Come on!)

You run in the dark
Cos it makes you feel free
And the wind cuts your face
Cos you wanna believe (4x)
Out there something is real
Put your dog on a leash (4x)

(This is pure)

Just keep that man
Away from me
And keep that sound
Away from me
With your surgical tears
That callous me in
And when the people say
"Your better out than in"
Coz your mouth is undone (7x)

But your blood is alive (17x)

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