

My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult "A Martini Built For 2"

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Here at the sign of the peacock
We find the club C'est Sable
It is a club dedicated to sadism

I sit here all alone with a martini built for 2
I sit here all alone 'cause I've got nothing better to do
I sit here all alone with a martini built for 2
I sit here all alone, well, I showed up but where are you?

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The world we lived in departs
Beneath rust colored clouds we weep
You're afraid of the dreams in the darkest part of your
soul
Exchanging time for time

The world we lived in departs
You left me to stalk the night
Tell me, are you mine? Can I say I am yours?
It's a cold fading scene

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