

# **My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult**

## **"The Velvet Edge"**

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{You're wasting your time trying to help those who  
cannot be saved  
Have you completely forgotten your true mission?  
You are under a spell which has made you forget  
everything }

Cry me a killer, a boy and a girl  
Rise from the ashes and escape from the world  
Trails of fire lace the dreams in their heads  
The soft touch of desperation on the velvet edge

Draw down the moon on this city scum born  
Where the painful sensations are mindless and torn  
The absence of windows is making them stir  
Tragedy chance is the will of the pure

Cry me a killer, a boy and a girl  
Rise from the ashes and escape from the world  
Trails of fire lace the dreams in their heads  
The soft touch of desperation on the velvet edge

The velvet edge, the velvet edge

{Darling!  
My treasure, come!  
At last, I've been so lonely without you }

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