

Zombie White

"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 backdoor 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 -

Dexceleration 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 - yow

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