

Speedy Life

Sex Deviants

The question is not "how to border the life"
My time is a dangerous pleasure that confines.
The city sleeps now as a darkened shrine
I am responsible to be alive.

The speedy life drifting ahead
My speedy life won't make you sad
The speedy life whispering mate
My speedy life don't hesitate

Requered respite, no respect at all
Street weared in black and the abandoned whore
We are still ready to introduce pain
My contribution: "don't dip in the same"

Suddenly all my life doesn't seems such a waste
I passed through it all...well
with my band in the face of twilight we're still the same.
So let wour life grow!

Grey tuxedo in my very old case
sometimes reminds me that I've been a chase.
Upgraded version of latest desease
but life likes itself as a mouse eating cheese!