A Continental Touch

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

the city lights undress us let's bless the bed we lie on desire swells with a continental touch eat up my world dissolvable body your meat is the world i need nobody journey to bondage fall prey to the whip goddess of mayhem the lust mistress trip punish me gently til i lose my obsession torture me slowly til i break down and cry you murder my mind with knives thrown in anger ravish my body sick til i'm dry sex revelations for the pill-crazed angel eyes so big and so black and so bad no reservations for the blue ice virgin you're the best thing you could ever have the city lights undress us let's bless the bed we lie on desire swells with a continental touch