

Nervous Xians

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

you things things things of the flesh to explode
down avenues fuck me lust my eyes
licking lips encouraging mr. careworn
to gaze upon and scream that's gone after the flesh
we'll infect your carnal mind after the flesh
I walked through forests with ugly spirits
kissed their feet and found them calm calm calm
still I don't have any money money money
my body suffers long after the flesh