

Ocean of Hate

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

It's dark, it's late
Too many chemicals, she can't get straight
Black heart, no faith
Drowning like a drunk in an Ocean Of Hate

Don't drag me down to the bottom of your sea
Don't suck my soul with your vile misery
I won't bite in to your bittersweet meat
It's time for your breakdown
Your ritual breakdown

It's time for a breakdown
So why don't you breakdown?

Yeah, yeah it's time for a breakdown
A virtual breakdown
It's time for a breakdown
So why don't you breakdown?

She can't get straight
It's dark, it's late...
Drowning like a drunk in an Ocean Of Hate...