

The Kiss of the Death Time

Našrot

The ride is at the end
You feel sick from the speed
The moon is falling to new day
And red dwarf's skippin' in your mind

Oh yeah, you stay in the livin' room
And fumble in your woes
The bottles are lying about the floor
So pump some drugs in your head

All of a sudden
You've changed your view
Of life perfectly, forever
And from beautiful dreams
All you have left is a dirty disgusting
Sewer! Sewer! Sewer! Sewer!

THE KISS OF THE DEATH TIME!

Your parents are still at the cottage
But you don't care, get off my back!
Everything's gone to hell
Baby, you fly in a big crap!

Oh yeah, what's the matter?
Razor-blade is fine too (haha)
Take it like an exhibition
That'll be the right trip 4U!

And this time comes now
You're sick alone
In the silent corner
And say: No more, no more...
Now you know what to do
There's one solution
Mainly not to stain the carpet
On the floor and the door

THE KISS OF THE DEATH TIME!