

Thrust!

White Zombie

Thrust in deep there are no limitations - Wing shaped
constellations everywhere now - Creep, babe, creep your
life's a suicide and I said "I'm gonna ride it" She don't care
now -Yeah! Maybe - the night ride gonna bleed - Yeah!
Maybe - this is what ch'all need! Sink'n deep into your
destination dig the demolition everywhere, now - Creep,
babe, creep into your ring 'o' fire - Burned out on the
wire - She don't care, now - Yeah! Maybe - the night ride
gonna bleed - Yeah! Maybe - this is what ch'all need! Open
The darkness an hour later to the minute (moment) move
under the guilty she went deep into the corner - Snap dog
city hypnotize and break the mercury - Rig test - Oil inject
freak hallucination - Shot through the backdoor buzz a
whirling locomotion West straight to another Through
the sea of love - Life on the line - Still in time - You will find
"She has gone away." Don't ask why - super sky - live or
die "She has gone away." Figure this - no more, sis - Spanish
kiss. "She has gone away." Thrust
into a diamond generation -
Dexceleration everywhere - Up from
hell a missile to the moon and zero
to the 3 and 4 and 5 and Yeah! Maybe
- the night ride gonna bleed - Yeah!
Maybe - this is what y'all need! How
fast can you really move me Come
on, come on, come on, come on, yeah!
A ritual electro-nation - yow!!