A Martini Built For 2

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

Here at the sign of the peacock We find the club c'est sable It is a club dedicated to sad-ism I sit here all alone with a martini built for 2 I sit here all alone 'cause i've got nothing better to do I sit here all alone with a martini built for 2 I sit here all alone Well i showed up but where are you The world we lived in departs Beneath rust colored clouds we weep You're afraid of the dreams in the darkest part of your soul Exchanging time for time The world we lived in departs You left me to stalk the night Tell me Are you mine Can i say i am yours It's a cold fading scene