

Delicate Terror

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult
Delicate Terror
Hypnotic mouth talks on fantasy phone
Sanitarium Borderline
Gone today and here tommorrow...
Killed his taste for switchblades
Locked in our room reliving old movies
Oh how she adores Him
Join the Children of Hell
Where is our pill-krazed brother?
It's only real when it's dark