Girl Without a Planet

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

She wakes up in the morning with a zodiac smile steps inside the body of a lost and lonely child made up for the mirror, with make-up like a whore a hurricane turns in her brain, little miss No-Tommorrow

She's the Girl without a Planet - a girl without a home She's the Girl without a Planet - an angel all alone

There's garbage in her veins and reptiles in her head pretty poison nightmare, with serpents in her bed after dusk, her eyes glow, for the tease of sex play with bombs, and things explode little miss No-Tommorrow

It's time to think it over
It's time you learned to heal
It's time you changed the record
spin the wheel.

She's a Girl without a Planet...

"All I want to do is save the children... not destroy them!"