

Hot Blood Risin'

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

I am what I am and I'm on fire and I hate you cuz you hate me.
If you climbed inside my mind all you'd find is revolution.
[s] "Come on, get in..."
Jump into my chevy.
Yeah, this time I'm gonna make it.
Power up the mainline.
Gonna ride it to Las Vegas.
Greakin all the rules,
And I can feel the hot blood rising,
Baby, the hot blood rising, the hot blood rising.
Split-level sinners are yesterday's winners.
I'm not like you.
You won't change me.
Just a Holiday chaser in search of my destiny.
[s] "Come on, get in..."
Jump into my chevy.
Yeah, this time I'm gonna make it.
Power up the mainline.
Gonna ride it to Las Vegas.
Breaking all the rules,
And I can feel the hot blood rising,
Baby, the hot blood rising, ooo yeah!
[s] "Why don't ya climb in?"
[s] "Come on, get in..."
Misfit believers
And zodiac teasers,
show baby skin games surrender your soul.
Flesh following arrows to avenues nowhere.
[s] "Come on, get in..."
Gonna ride it to Las Vegas....