

Superstition

The Kills

Superstition is your modern eye
With original skin and original lie
Your modern shell wants to feed itself
You got elected now, honey, so, what the hell

Superstition is your modern eye
With original skin and original lie
Your modern shell wants to kill itself
You got elected now, honey, so, what the hell

Superstition is your modern eye
With original skin and original lie
Your modern shell wants to feed itself
You got elected now, honey, so, what the hell