

## 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