

Electrical Soul Wish

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

I saw Miss Hate assisting a suicide, in fate-colored glasses
She thirsts for beauty
Her teeth to the wind
I ran for my life, Lilith, my sweet
Come and take me
Electrical soul wish
Hold me in your arms
A place beyond shame is where we belong
Electrical soul wish
Electrical soul wish
You expect nothing from me
Mecca for all
Saying Mecca for all
Slay it with flowers of cruel destiny
Yearning for the last temptation