

## Nervous Xians

### My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

you things things things of the flesh to explode  
down avenues fuck me lust my eyes  
licking lips encouraging mr. careworn  
to gaze upon and scream that's gone after the flesh  
we'll infect your carnal mind after the flesh  
I walked through forests with ugly spirits  
kissed their feet and found them calm calm calm  
still I don't have any money money money  
my body suffers long after the flesh