

## Ride The Mindway

**My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult**

We leave our lives behind a curtain  
It's hard to keep the demons back  
Sometimes we need to ride the mindway  
And trash our idle thoughts along the tracks  
Stray days Stray nights  
Daydreaming straight from the past  
Noise falls We crawl back to sleep  
Change ourselves back into monsters  
So wise have no doubts no sorrows no fears  
I've measured rhythm to the heedless ears  
Voices are calling for the fools now  
I'm the desperate, a slave just as you  
We leave our lives behind a curtain  
It's hard to keep the demons back  
We understand the black sky and its dying  
A schizophrenic child is ending time