

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