

# Universal Blackness

## My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

My dear that is not an act of love  
Expressionless...faces  
Staring at the novelty  
Nobody's foolish enough  
To shed a tear  
Incidental music  
Sick  
Sick  
Smell it in the air  
Everywhere  
It helps us forget the hate  
Reassemble stories  
To enter centuries  
Words lose all meaning  
We grow old  
While timeless tick  
Tick  
Tick  
Incidental music  
Sick  
Sick  
Smell it in the air  
Everywhere  
It helps us forget the hate  
For all those that forget God  
There's a burning hell  
For all those that forget God  
There's a burning hell  
Be one of us  
I was half out of my mind  
I didn't know what I was doing  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
Expressionless faces  
Staring at the novelty  
Nobody's foolish enough  
To shed a tear (tear...tear...tear...)  
There can be happiness beyond death  
You've got to believe me  
There can be happiness beyond death  
You've got to believe me  
There can be happiness beyond death  
You've got to believe me  
There can be happiness beyond death  
You've got to believe me

Everybody has to die  
Everybody has to die  
Everybody has to die  
Everybody has to die  
You've got to believe me  
For all those that forget God  
There's a burning hell  
For all those that forget God  
There's a burning hell  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
I was sick  
Everybody has to die  
(I was sick)  
(Weird chanting)  
Be one of us  
Be one of us