

## Suicide Club

## Blood On The Dance Floor

Love is a drug  
In the Suicide Club  
Rough and it's tough  
But I never get enough  
Well, dying is the latest fashion  
Well, dying is the main attraction

As I grow stronger  
My voice gets louder  
As your shit gets weaker  
As I stomp you with my sneakers  
I'm already dead inside  
Let my words eat you alive

On and on  
And on and on  
We can't go on  
We can't go on like this

Tease as you breathe  
Get you down on your knees  
Reverse this curse  
You naughty nurse  
WTF it spells your death  
'Kay, thanks, bye, I hope you die

As we grow stronger  
Our voices get louder  
As their shit gets weaker  
We will stomp them with our sneakers  
We're already dead inside  
Let our words eat you alive

On and on  
And on and on  
We can't go  
We can't go on like this

Harder, harder, harder  
On my bed  
Harder, harder, harder  
I can't forget  
Harder, harder, harder  
On my bed  
Harder, harder, harder  
Just drop dead

And they lived happily ever after  
The end  
Or is it?  
Hahaha...

Blood on the motherfuckin' dance floor!