Been looking for something, and I don't know what Still living for the weekend, since a decade ago Got no inhibitions, got no plans to stop Press rewind on the tape deck, for a chorus Can't love you wrong I pass through the night Slip into a dream-like state Dance into the floor Decision's done, right through the morn Hold on to a messed up state Dance into the floor Night slave Still hear all the voices, trapped in the void Your best friend and your saviour, Sunday morning No more cigarettes now, bad life choice Fast forward through the weekdays, for a chorus alright! Can't love you wrong I pass through the night Slip into a dream-like state Dance into the floor Decision's done, right through the morn Hold on to a messed up state Dance into the floor Night slave, night slave, night slave Night slave, night slave I wanna know, I wanna know (With you, with you... I...) I wanna know I wanna know, I wanna know Can't love you wrong I pass through the night (with you, with you... I...) Slip into a dreamless state Dance into the void Decision's done, right through the void (with you, with you... I...) Hold on to a messed up state

Night slave

Dance into the void