

Dance On

The Mob

Glass breaks in night of passionate dance
Splinters in hallways where the fools take their chance.
But we're all fools and we all can't stand still
'cos impotent lovers lose the love they lost.
As they go in for the kill.

Knives flash in half light at the top of the stairs.
No one saw, no one heard, no one felt, but someone was there.
And we make ourselves blind to the skin, as it shatters and tears.
And impotent lovers lose the love they lost.
As they go in for the kill.

Screams colour the night, blood colours the street.
And those that can love keep warm by creating more heat.
And those of no love seek revenge in the pubs and the street.
And impotent lovers lose the love they lost.
As they go in for the kill.

Inadequacy bred from the cradle and raided[?] the school.
Brought up on hate and now the hate is feeding on you
Black out the sun of the love that is trying to break thought
'cos that's not the thing that red-blooded man's got to do

Above all a man or above all a fool
Which are you?
Above all a man or above all a fool
Which are you?