

## Club Culture

### "VICTIMS"

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The victims we know so well  
They shine in your eyes  
When they kiss and tell  
Strange places we never see  
But you're always there  
Like a ghost in my dream  
And I keep on telling you  
Please  
don't do the things you do.  
When you do those things  
Pull my puppet strings  
Have the strangest  
Void for you.  
We love and we never  
Tell that places  
Our hearts in the wishing well  
Love leads us into the stream  
And it's sink or swim  
Like it's always been  
And I keep on loving you  
It's the only thing to do when the angel sings

There are greater things

can I give them all to you?

Pull the strings of emotion

take a ride into unknown pleasure.

Feel like a child on a dark night wishing there was  
some kind of heaven.

Oh

I could warm with your smiling

hold out your hand for a while

The victims we know them so well

so well.

The victims we know so well

they shine in your eyes

...

Show my heart some devotion

push aside those that whisper never

Feel like a child on a dark night

wishing we could spend it together.

I could be warm with your smiling

hold out your hand for a while

The victims we know them so well

so well

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