

Dance Club Massacre

"Murders Come With Smiles"

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Drink up my dear, your time has come.
Can you feel the darkness rising above you?
You're not going home tonight.
Just speak these words, "There's no place like home".
Now you're mine, and now one else can please me but
you.
Ladies and gentlemen, put your hands together, for
tonight's main attraction has arrived.
Snap. Stomp. Clap. Fuck.
The four true demandments hold true.
I suppose, I'll ask you to dance.
Join me for a smoke outside, I says.
This I tell myself, might bring opportunity.
I'm so lame today.
Relax, this is just a detour.
Look at her, she's so fine.
Beat me if you can, sirvive if I let you.
Now I know why you listen to poison, my little rose, my
little thorn...
Life should be more like NBA Jam T.E.
When all is lost, you can still hit a nine pointer in the
clutch.

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