

Blood On The Dance Floor "Suicide Club"

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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
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

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