

## M.O.B. "Dance On"

Visit "[Dance On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 it, 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  
Through  
'Cos that's not the thing that a 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 you  
Which are you?

Visit [M.O.B.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.