

# You're A Dancer, You're Not A Lover

## Blood On The Dance Floor

I Want To Tell A Tale  
Of Love, Drugs, And Complications

It's Off To The Streets  
That Talk To Me  
I Take This Bitter Drug  
That Makes Me Fall In Love  
The Ground Lights Up  
Like The Worlds A Club  
I Meet A Friend  
We Dance Till The End  
When A Girl Makes Me Fall Again  
She Gave Me A Pill  
To Steady My Will  
Here We Go Across The universe  
Hip Hop On Top Of The Hearse  
Rid This Earth  
Of Its Awful Curse

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Drop Dead Fred  
Can't Imagine This Blood Shed  
You Don't Need Instructions  
For My Sexy Seduction  
Break Your Frame  
Take Your Heart  
Put Into My Empty Art  
Get Into The Bigger Tits  
Stronger Hips  
Ultra Ego rivalry  
Blasphemy  
Hersey  
It's All Committed  
In This Dance Insanity  
We Might Not Make It Through The Door  
So Fuck Me On The Dance Floor  
Take Off Your Pants  
And Do The Revolutionary Dance

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