

Discoevil

Lordi

Sneaking out on a Saturday night,
Mommy thinks you know wrong from right.
As you're climbing out of the window,
Something tells you to stop!
But the damned beat is lurning you in
With a promise of excess and sin.
You're afraid to step across the threshold,
But it's too late now!
Too late, oh!
It drags you in and slams you down!

It's discoevil, toxic tones
It's discoevil, grinding bones
Red, hot and steaming
Sweat, blood and screaming!

It's discoevil brutal sound,
It's discoevil lethal pound,
The searing lasers,
Mirror balls with razors
The discoevil, la!

On the dance floor the flesh undulates,
All the oil mixed with blood lubricates
As your body gets torn asunder
It's sick but it's turning you on!
You should go, but you don't wanna leave,
So you scream out of horror and need,
The duality makes you wonder.

It hurts like hell! Hm, oh well!
Yeah you know you'll come back again!

It's discoevil, toxic tones
It's discoevil, grinding bones
Red, hot and steaming
Sweat, blood and screaming!

It's discoevil brutal sound,
It's discoevil lethal pound,
The searing lasers,
Mirror balls with razors
The discoevil!

Oh, yeah, yeah!

On pins and needles
The ultimate Saturday night
Feast of demons
Under the neon lights

It's discoevil, toxic tones
It's discoevil, grinding bones
Red, hot and steaming
Sweat, blood and screaming!

It's discoevil brutal sound,
It's discoevil lethal pound,
The searing lasers,
Mirror balls with razors
The discoevil!