

Deathclub (Wes Borland & Renholder Remix)

William Control

From "Underworld: Rise of the Lycans" The sinners crying were dressed like fame,

 The shame of knowing the guilty.

 The killer instinct to play this game,

I know, we're nothing but filthy. You're in the deathclub, melt so strange.

 You're in the deathclub, melt so strange. We're in the deathclub,

 All free to sin away.

 Take your own life,

 Membership is pain.

 We're in the deathclub,

 All free to sin away.

 Take your own life,

 Silent, damned and strange.

 The mindless follow in velvet tears,

 The silent picture is perfect.

 The architects of the flaws and fears,

I know, we're nothing but servants. You're in the deathclub, melt so strange.

 You're in the deathclub, melt so strange. We're in the deathclub,

 All free to sin away.

 Take your own life,

 Membership is pain.

 We're in the deathclub,

 All free to sin away.

 Take your own life,

Silent, damned and strange. Take away the fear and I'll follow,

 Take me half alive.

 I'm not running scared,

 Tomorrow, oh I'll survive.

 You're in the deathclub, melt so strange.

 You're in the deathclub, melt so strange. We're in the deathclub,

 All free to sin away.

 Take your own life,

 Membership is pain.

 We're in the deathclub,

 All free to sin away.

 Take your own life,

Silent, damned and strange. We're in the deathclub,

 All free to sin away.

 Take your own life,

 Membership is pain.

We're in the deathclub,
All free to sin away.
Take your own life,
Silent, damned and strange.
We're in the deathclub,
All free to sin away.
Take your own life,
Membership is pain.
We're in the deathclub,
All free to sin away.
Take your own life,
Silent, damned and strange

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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