

War on the Dancefloor

Nachtmahr

Shiny boots of leather
Sweat on naked skin
Moving in the trenches
On the battlefield of sin

Following the orders
Of the DJ in command
Dancing in the strobe lights
Taking a final stance

This is war... on the dancefloor
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Krieg auf der Tanzfläche

The call of duty sounding
Soldiers swarm the floor
The pounding of the base drum
Makes them screaming out for more

World is drown in ecstasy
The dancefloor is a flame
When this song is over
The club will never be the same