

Death of the Party

Gang Green

I see a soul just begging to be taken away
I see the fire in your eyes like the light of day
I see the dirt on your fingernails i know you've been digging
You're at the end but maybe this is just the beggining And there is nothing left in you
I know, I know it feels like dying.
Like you're fighting just to breathe We are the death of the party
We're here to save you
So blow out your candals
Come with the Vandels
Baby Make 'em scream Feels like the the world is your nightmare
And life is your prison
(lets see you break those chains)
Looks like you're trying to cover up the scars you've been given
(you're one of us now
lets get a little strange)
I know you're fighting just to breath We are the death of the party
We're here to save you
So blow out your candals
Come with the Vandels
Baby Make 'em scream We are the death of the party
We're here to save you
So blow out your candals
Come with the Vandels
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