

Let's Celebrate, Gorgeous! (You Know Whose Party T

Adept

One Two Three Four..
Who's the centre of attention now girl
I am dressed to impress the crowd
But the celebration stops to the sound of a bullet
piercing the ballroom
Now the intensity got greater
As my body hits the floor
Oh how ironic it is that you where my friend still you
pulled the trigger
But I'll be the last one standing,
and the first to walk away from this dying place you
call home
The sun has burned the last time,
she crawls in darkness with no light in sight
Like burning wings of an angel
It will turn the aftermath to dust
So smile for the camera
Lets make this agony last a lifetime
Burn
Another year gone by
But I still recall the laughter
So lets celebrate! I'm proposing a toast to the whore
that you are
This, this is the last time I write a song in your
name
A note without fate
Ill turn this around,
and I most move along

No forgiveness
No second thoughts
No comprehension

Just a pure and simply goodbye
And as the sun heads down a the city turns pitch
black
All that's left is the sound of her footsteps leaving
Forever, it's just an empty word that often drowns
behind the illusions

Yet we always try to encourage our disbelieves with
such a frailty word
I often stand against the wind with my both eyes shut
Inhaling natures oldest way to tell you exactly what
you want to hear
And not even once I recalled your name.
As the sun burns the horizon,
and as the darkness settles in,
this night will be as lonely as the next one
However,
for the first time in months I do hope for a sunrise
Tomorrow will bring me strength..
Because we both know that starting over isn't a way to
begin...

Lyrics submitted by Alec Simpson.

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