

Party Dress

After Midnight Project

When misery dreams
The city doesn't sleep
She craves the perfect life.
There is a party in a hearse
And everybody's been dying
To get in.

Misery can't feel.
Misery cries all day long.

When you close your eyes
You'll be good
Don't cry
You brought this on yourself
You're losing control
You've made a mess
Take off your party dress.

When misery cries
The whole city lies
Asleep on answered prayers
Misery runs through the streets
Like a ghost
She hopes that she'll infect.

Misery can't sleep.
Misery screams all night long.

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Don't cry
You brought this on yourself
You're losing control
You've made a mess
Take off your party dress.

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