

## Let's Celebrate Gorgeous! (You Know Whose Party This Is)

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  
I'll turn this around, and I must 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 i  
llusions  
Yet we always try to encourage our disbelieves with such a frai  
lty word  
I often stand against the wind with my both eyes shut  
Inhaling natures oldest way to tell you exactly what you want t  
o 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.