

## 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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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.

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