

# Party In The Graveyard

Ghost Town

1-2-3-4... Go!

How can you sleep at night, when the sound of the clock is ticking away our time?

Will we make it through the night?

I'll believe it when I see it, and I'm blinded by the sunlight

Faded through my eyes,

I see your silhouette.

Now the visions from last night are coming alive, coming alive

We're dead, we're dead, now we own the night

We're dead, we're dead, live the dead beat life

We're dead, we're dead, every single night

So lets party in the graveyard.

\*CALLING ALL MONSTERS,

ZOMBIES AND CREEPS...

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT FOR DREAMERS

AND TRUE BELIEVERS IN THE AFTER LIFE

LET'S GET THIS PARTY STARTED! \*

I take back all my poor words.

Talk is cheap, but my mind is rich

When I close my eyes

You grab my wrist,

And pull me in to your cold dead lips

In to your cold dead lips

You're a cold heart bitch

In to your cold hard lips

You're just a cold hard bitch

We're dead, we're dead, now we own the night

We're dead, we're dead, live the dead beat life

We're dead, we're dead, every single night

So lets party in the graveyard!

Party in the graveyard!

They say the world is ending

What did you live for?

Let go of all your vices

They're just controlling us

They say we're dead and it ends tonight

I say, " Then lets party in the graveyard!"

We're dead, we're dead, now we own the night

We're dead, we're dead, live the dead beat life

We're dead, we're dead, every single night

So lets party in the graveyard

Party in the graveyard!

Party in the graveyard!