

Death Of The Party

New Years Day

I see your soul decaying
Your light is slowly fading out
Your eyes are filled with fire
Your nails show dirt from digging down

There's nothing left in you
I know, I know it feels like dying
Like you're fighting just to breathe

We are the death of the party
We're here to save you
Blow out the candles
Come with the vandels
Baby, make 'em scream

Your world is like a nightmare
Your life is trapped, you're like a prison
You cover up your scars
Ashamed of all that you've been given

There's nothing left in you
I know, I know it feels like dying
Like you're fighting just to breathe

We are the death of the party
We're here to save you
Blow out the candles
Come with the vandels
Baby, make 'em scream (2x)

To all the living dead boys and dead girls,
The death cats, the outcasts, all you creep controllers,
The kids of the night, the ones with no voice,
IT'S TIME TO FUCKING SCREAM OUT!

We are the death of the party
We're here to save you
Blow out the candles
Come with the vandels
Baby, make 'em scream (3x)

There's nothing left in you
I know, I know it feels like dying
Like your living just to breathe
IT'S TIME TO SCREAM OUT, YEAAH!