

# After Midnight Project, Party Dress

When misery dreams  
The city doesnt sleep  
She craves the perfect life.  
There is a party in a hearse  
And everybodys been dying  
To get in.  
Misery cant feel.  
Misery cries all day long.  
When you close your eyes  
Youll be good  
Dont cry  
You brought this on yourself  
Youre losing control  
Youve 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 shell infect.  
Misery cant sleep.  
Misery screams all night long.  
When you close your eyes  
Youll be good  
Dont cry  
You brought this on yourself  
Youre losing control  
Youve made a mess  
Take off your party dress.  
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