

# Adept, Let's Celebrate, Gorgeous! You Know Wh

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 most 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 thats left is the sound of her footsteps leaving

Forever, it's just an empty word that often drowns behind the illusions

Yet we always try to encourage our disbelieves with such a frailty word

I often stand against the wind with my both eyes shut

Inhaling natures oldest way to tell you exactly what you want to 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 isnt a way to begin.