

Drop Dead, Gorgeous, The Show Must Go On

Everyone loves a drama
Everyone loves the drama
[x2]

Let's set the stage on fire
And Hollywood will be jealous
(When the lights go out)
[x2]

Everyone loves a drama
Everyone loves the drama
[x2]

As she stared into the night
was the castle dressed in white
Behind her virgin eyes
the mirror image of her plague
And darkness overcame
until she screamed alone in vain
Oh how lovely as she gasps,
yet so innocently sleeping
And forever she will haunt,
now manifest this disease
The misfortune of the weak,
Ill tell you what it is
Walk down these tragic steps
Disappearing with no trace, nothing left

This was the perfect murder
The perfect murder
In the ballroom with a glass,
remembering it all at last
The memory of her first kiss
led to a series of unfortunate events
She'll dance to the sound of the clock
striking twelve

Why won't you finish the job?
[x2]

Let's set the stage on fire
And Hollywood will be jealous
[x2 quiet]

Let's set the stage on fire
And Hollywood will be jealous
[keeps repeating]