MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Apoptygma Berzerk "All Tomorrow Parties"

Visit "All Tomorrow Parties" on MotoLyrics.com

And what costume shall the poor girl wear to all tomorrows parties?
A hand-me-down dress from who knows where to all tomorrows parties.

And where will she go and what shall she do when midnight comes around?
She'll turn once more to Sunday's clown and cry behind the door.

And what costume shall the poor girl wear to all tomorrows parties? Why silks and linens of yesterdays gowns to all tomorrows parties?

And what shall she do with yesterday's rags when Monday comes around?
She'll turn once more to Sunday's clown and cry behind the door.

And what costume shall the poor girl wear to all tomorrows parties? For Thursday's child is Sunday's clown for whom no will go mourning.

A blackened shroud, a hand-me-down gown of rags and silks, a costume. Fits for one who sits and cries, for all tomorrows parties.

Visit Apoptygma Berzerk page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.