

## **Marc Meyers**

# **"Long White Dress"**

Visit "[Long White Dress](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

They say the ghost of the Len ape,  
Hunts the wolf after three, A.M., until  
Daylight.  
A man can struggle with himself, lay his  
Torment upon the shelf,  
And the only damage done is in his eyes.

(Refrain)

But don't you give up your long white dress,  
It may be all you get to keep, when they  
Come for the best. Come for the best.

An iron guard of mighty strength,  
Pulled back his bow until it bent,  
Just as far as it should go.  
The missile soared far into space,  
Cutting deep into the waste  
Of a foreign death, to be our own.

(Refrain)

But don't you give up your long white dress,  
It may be all you get to keep, when they  
Come for the best. Come for the best.

(Bridge)

The king and the bull gracefully meet the  
Storm,  
Knowing they must perish, when the arrow  
Breaks the dawn.

Gun shells left upon the floor,  
Are all that's left of the war,  
Between the keeper of the tomb and his son.  
Each side wanted desperately, to save you  
From your misery,  
But you never cared enough to see who'd won.

(Refrain)

But don't you give up your long white dress,  
It may be all you get to keep, when they  
Come for the best. Come for the rest.

My magic carpet made of glass,  
Was meant to follow just one path,  
Flying higher than before  
The clouds below don't look too good.  
They don't smell fresh just like they should  
And the threat of destruction melts the door

(Refrain)

But don't you give up your long white dress,  
It may be all you get to keep, when they  
Come for the best. Come for the rest

And don't you give up your long white dress  
It may be all you get to keep, when they  
Come for the best. Come for the rest

Visit [Marc Meyers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.