

## **Dead Sexy Inc. "Afterhours"**

Visit "[Afterhours](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

After hours  
Before the storm.  
So many dead souls  
Just here to watch me.

I dance alone alone alone.

can't see the light  
can't see your face  
But I can feel rythm

I dance alone and I don't care  
I dance alone and you don't care

Too many living deads awake  
Too many substance in your head  
can't see the light  
can't see your face

But I can feel the heat the heat

I dance alone and I don't care  
You dance alone and you don't care  
I dance alone and I don't care  
We dance alone and we don't care  
I dance alone and I don't care  
You dance alone and you don't care  
I dance alone and I don't care  
We dance alone and we don't care  
I'm high, so high.  
I'm cold, so cold.  
I'm high, so high.  
So high, so on.  
So high, so on.  
So high, so on.  
So high, so on.  
So high, so on.  
So high, so on.  
So high, so on.  
So high, so hot.  
Or maybe not.

