

The Party's Over

Those Poor Bastards

Enjoy this poison while you can
And drink these nightmares from my hand
We're growing weaker every hour
And it won't be long until the party's over

Graveyard gates are opening
Graveyard gates are opening
Graveyard gates are opening
Graveyard gates are opening
The party's over

Carve these visions in your brain
And call out to that nameless name
Ascend with me to the holy tower
Time to rest now the party's over

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The party's over