

After The Afterlife

CocoRosie

Welcome to the afterlife...

Sitting by the river, I think I smell some rain
Silver puddles glitter behind the old jail
Wet snails get wetter, crawling towards perfume
The air silks like snow
Moth wings crumble by a day-lit fire
Ash of dead wood pile
Higher, pyre for false gods,
Blazing mires

Welcome to the afterlife...

High afternoon times, afterlife times,
Twilight's best for Venus flytrap
Cloudless drops tear at my cheeks
Brusque speak a raven beak
Neon stars twinkle in the night
Sage smoke, rainbow, money signs

Welcome to the afterlife...