

# The Afterlife

Electric Six

Permanent smiles like two reptiles eating flies  
Turning up dials  
Like audiophiles hearing with their eyes

Reading and writing and ultimate fighting  
When you lay down with dogs you lay with my dogs  
Scratching and biting is oh so exciting  
When you lay down with dogs you lay with my dogs  
There is no exodus in the afterlife (the afterlife)  
There is no point to this in the afterlife (the afterlife)

(Life)  
(Music)  
(Life)

De-materialise and hide your greatest failing  
Open up your eyes and fantasise your sailing  
Cleaning and scrubbing will greatly improve this  
If you lay down with dogs you lay with my dogs  
Bouncing and clubbing's the new kind of hubris  
If you lay down with dogs you lay with my dogs

There is no consequence in the afterlife (the afterlife)  
There is no border fence in the afterlife (the afterlife)  
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