I wanted to take you From those robes to feel the cold Undressing the blessings Feels like my afterlife, my afterlife

I go on
Yet on that night I went down with the lights
Somehow, over and over
I go on
They carried me out when the lights went out
Over, I'm over

I wanted to keep you

But I was told you'd grown too old

For someone who stayed young by bleeding light

My afterlife... is black and cold

I go on
Yet on that night I went down with the lights
Somehow, over and over
I go on
They carried me out when the lights went out
Over, I'm over

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