After The Afterlife

Chad VanGaalen

So tell me about your mom And how she cuts her hair Does she like it short Does she grow it out Like seaweed

Because you are not awake You are not awake You're still asleep with the seaweed kelp

So tell me about your dad And how he gets you high Do you like him stoned out, yeah Do you like him dried out like seaweed

Because you are not awake You are not awake You're still asleep with the seaweed kelp

I am a ghost on fire White sheets aflame Where is my heart After the afterlife Where it has it gone and stayed

So tell me about yourself And how you like to dream about the ocean Does it make you want to believe In anything at all Like me