

The Afterman

Coheed and Cambria

She gave her heart to a falling star
When news filtered through of his tragedy all the walls went up
Around a world she declines
As the tears from her eyes fall
No one understands, and no one will
All she has lost

If he's not here, then where?
If he's not here, then where?
If he's not here then where?
If he's not here then where?

When she found it there in the cold, blue glare
The words distressed and unfamiliar where the feelings seared

An emptiness had hung, and in her chest, she clenched
Reality settled as the memories raced while on the screen he li
ved

She teared; "Your selfishness has robbed you of the man you cou
ld've been
I wouldn't change a thing about you. I love you dearly, my frie
nd"

If he's not here then where?
If he's not here then where?

My love, Been searching for my Afterman

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