

# 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 lived

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

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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