

## St. Peter's Cathedral

Death Cab for Cutie

St. Peter's cathedral  
Built of granite  
Ever fearful of the answer  
When the candle in the tunnel  
Is flickering and sputters  
And fading faster  
It's only then that you will know  
What lies above or down below  
Or if these fictions only prove  
How much you've really got to lose

At St. Peter's cathedral  
There is stained glass  
There's a steeple that is reaching  
Up towards the heavens  
Such ambition never failing to amaze me  
It's either quite a master plan  
Or just chemicals that help us understand  
That when our hearts stop ticking  
This is the end  
And there's nothing past this

There's nothing past this  
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