

The Afterlife

Electric Six

Permanent smiles like two reptiles eating flies
Turning up dials
Like audiophiles hearing with their eyes

Reading and writing and ultimate fighting
When you lay down with dogs you lay with my dogs
Scratching and biting is oh so exciting
When you lay down with dogs you lay with my dogs
There is no exodus in the afterlife (the afterlife)
There is no point to this in the afterlife (the afterlife)

(Life)
(Music)
(Life)

De-materialise and hide your greatest failing
Open up your eyes and fantasise your sailing
Cleaning and scrubbing will greatly improve this
If you lay down with dogs you lay with my dogs
Bouncing and clubbing's the new kind of hubris
If you lay down with dogs you lay with my dogs

There is no consequence in the afterlife (the afterlife)
There is no border fence in the afterlife (the afterlife)
There is no consequence in the afterlife (the afterlife)
There is no border fence in the afterlife (the afterlife)