

## Afterlife

## Smile Empty Soul

Way too old to throw this fits  
Forces greater do exist  
Stomach pains that bring about this feeling of despair  
Focused on the in-between  
Fuck this shit it's all a dream  
Back and forth this stressing me  
It's hard to even care

Get in and shut the door  
What are you waiting for?

Turn it up I said  
Cause I never get tired of the radio  
Running through my head  
This song gets better man  
Every time I hear it so  
Play it when I'm dead  
At my funeral so I  
Can hear it in the afterlife

In the afterlife

Mission still a bit unclear  
Lock the doors and hide in fear  
Pray to God we'll live to be a thousand  
But for what?  
Everyday I think of this  
Weight it out and take my risk  
Waiting for the chance to say enough has been enough

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What are you waiting for?

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This fever rises with the heat  
It's getting harder now to sleep  
This devastation lost sensation  
How'd this come about?  
And you crawled into my brain  
But I know I'm not insane  
This melody that takes me nowhere

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