

The Afterlife

Yacht

Land of the empire builders land of the Golden West conquered and held by free men fairest and the best

onward and upward ever forward on and on hail to thee the land of heroes yours when dead and gone

hail to thee land of heroes it's all yours when you're dead and gone

oooohh the afterlife (Hey!) we know how to make life go on oooo
hh the afterlife death is not the end of this song ooooohh the afterlife

land of the rose and sunshine land of summer's breeze laden with health and vigor fresh from the western seas blest by the blood of martyrs land of setting sun hail to thee land of promise the end of our system

hail to thee land of promise life at the end of our system

oooohh the afterlife inside your own private kingdom ooooohh the afterlife (hey!) Well do you (unknown) ooooohh the afterlife

it's not a place you go it's a place that comes for you its not about who you know or who's in your heart it may come as a surprise but you are not alone all that you have is not what you own

ooooh the afterlife