Afterlife

Smile Empty Soul

Way too old to throw these 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 distressing me, it's hard to even careGet in and shut the door
What are you waiting for?Turn it up I said, 'cause I never get tired of the radio
Burning through my head
The song gets better, man every time I hear it so
Play it when I'm dead, at my funeral so I hear it in the afterlifeIn the afterlifeMissions still a bit unclear
Lock the doors and hide in fear
Pray to god, will live to be a thousand but for what?
Everyday I think of this
Weight it out and take my risks
Waiting for the chance to say enough has been enoughGet in and shut the door
What are you waiting for?Turn it up I said, 'cause I never get tired of the radio
Burning through my head
The song gets better, man every time I hear it so
Play it when I'm dead, at my funeral so I hear it in the afterlifeFeeling rises with the heat
It's getting harder now to sleep
This devastation, lost sensation, how'd this come about
Then you crawl into my brain
But I know I'm not insane
This melody that takes me nowhereTurn it up I said, 'cause I never get tired of the radio
Burning through my head
The song gets better, man every time I hear it so
Play it when I'm dead, at my funeral so I hear it in the afterlifeIn the afterlife

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/