

Beat

Sebadoh

Not an afterlife
Full of aliens, no
No philosophy
No way of thinking Instead of diving in
Spin around just looking
A well travelled path
Beside the road And when you hear the bell
You can always trust yourself
Pointless to explain
Infinite no-thing Gently flowing down
Observe the hologram
Advancing world retreats
Away from grasping hands Dejected scientists
Mystics and garbage men
Asses back in line
And start it all again If you hear a bell
There's nothing left to tell
Just before you can explain...
When it gets interesting

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>