

# After the Last Laugh

## Archers of Loaf

Here out past the tracks where the drunks collapse  
Old suckers can score on the indigent whores.  
Way after the last laugh has swollen itself shut  
When all that's left are the true beer hall drunks. The elegant whores are waiting inside  
One hundred dollars can buy you no time.  
The teasing diseasing the carnival crowd  
Is waiting to blow out the rest of downtown. Down deep in the sludge and the shit and the mud  
There's death in the air, and it don't belong there.  
Where all the stray dogs, junkdogs and demons all \_\_\_\_\_ the tread  
Dispose of your dead and sift right through the crud and the slime. While elegant whores are waiting inside  
Your one hundred dollars can buy you no time.  
The teasing diseasing the carnival crowd  
Is waiting to blow out of this dead-end town. After the last laugh has swollen and shut  
When all that's left are the true beer hall drunks. (repeat 4 times) One more time!  
After the last laugh has swollen and shut  
When all that's left are the true beer hall drunks.

Lyrics provided by

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