

Afterlife

Arcade Fire

Afterlife, oh my God, what an awful word
 After all the breath and the dirt
 And the fires that burn
 And after all this time
And after all the ambulances go
And after all the hangers-on are done
 Hanging on to the dead lights
Of the afterglow I've gotta know
 Can we work it out?
We scream and shout 'till we work it out
 Can we just work it out?
Scream and shout 'till we work it out?
'Till we work it out, 'till we work it out
'Till we work it out, 'till we work it out Afterlife, I think I saw what happens next
 It was just a glimpse of you
Like looking through a window
 Or a shallow sea
Could you see me?
And after all this time
It's like nothing else we used to know
After all the hangers-on are done
 Hanging on to the dead lights
Of the afterglow I've gotta know Can we work it out?
Let's scream and shout 'till we work it out
 Can we just work it out?
If you scream and shout 'till we work it out? But you say
 Oh, when love is gone
 Where does it go?
 And you say
Oh, when love is gone
 Where does it go?
And where do we go?
 Where do we go?
 Where do we go?
 Where do we go?
 Where do we go?
 Where do we go?
 Where do we go?

Where do we go? And after this

Can it last another night?
After all the bad advice
Had nothing at all to do with life I've gotta know Can we work it out?
Scream and shout 'till we work it out?
Can we just work it out?
Scream and shout 'till we work it out? But you say
Oh, when love is gone
Where does it go?
And you say
Oh, when love is gone
Where does it go?
Oh, when love is gone
Where did it go?
Oh, when love is gone
Where did it go?
And where do we go? Is this the afterlife?
It's just an afterlife, with you
It's just an afterlife
It's just an afterlife, with you
It's just an afterlife

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