

## Afterlife

### "Suicide"

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SUICIDE

music and lyrics by Jonathan Dorsey

What if the children ask:  
"Why is a tree a thing of the past?"  
What if my little girl wakes up to a concrete world?  
And we destroy the land  
Turn rivers into sand  
We slay ourselves with our own hands

Over there stood a tree  
And that's where the four-lane is going to be  
There's the field where we played  
Next week it's scheduled to be paved  
And we destroy the land  
Turn rivers into sand  
We slay ourselves with our own hands

We're already on the ledge  
Will we push ourselves right over the edge?  
And what will we leave behind  
And how will we look in our children's minds?  
And we destroy the land  
Turn rivers into sand  
We slay ourselves with our own hands

This so called progress is suicide  
Just what are we progressing to?  
A blackened ocean, a smoke-filled sky  
Is that what's left for me and you?

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