

Snow Patrol

"The Afterlife"

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Throw the phone hard at the wall
And at once my muscles stall
Slowly my mind cools and calms

Decompressed and disengaged
i put my pen to virgin page
with each scratch I'm hauled away

Woahwoahwoah....(x4)

Through the slowest country dance
To not knowing in advance
Every impending detail

So exploding with the news
Cages rattled, looks confused
Seems I might have gone too far

My front door lies in Splinters
And barefoot in the winter
My prayers are unsuccessful
To a God that I can recall

I could learn, I could learn, I could learn to keep my
mouth shut
I might learn, I might learn, I might learn to keep my
mouth shut

Woahwoahwoah...(x4)

There's a pause before the howl
And I'm well past feral now
Liberated and joyous

Curtains open, necks are craned
Shady heads in burnt wood frames
Then the rumble from within

The insanity is catching
As out of doors like hatchlings
The people leave their houses

In barely more than blouses

This is fun, this is fun, it's the most fun I remember.
This is fun, this is fun, it's the most fun I remember.

It's the fight, it's the fight, it's the fight that we are
winning

It's the fight, it's the fight, it's the fight that we are
winning

It's the fight, it's the fight, it's the fight that we are
winning

It's the fight, it's the fight, it's the fight that we are
winning

Woahwoahwoah...(x4)

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