

The Afterglow "Journey"

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Jumpin' from the land of secrets
Runnin' thru the land of trust
Never wanted to be a wise man
I've got a story that ain't no more

When the world was just a poor thought
And the sky was just a cloud
I was there and I was lookin'
Where the world would have gone

What the hell is gonna be... is this wrong?
What the hell is gonna be... is this wrong?

If a baby could pretend
To be the king of this strange land
Maybe on your sad scared face
I'll see grace...

Times of troubles, times of bad tricks
Women never goin' to stop
Procreating more great idiots
While good men let go

From the black earth evils and cowboys
Start to come out proud and sing
People on their sad velcro seats
Think that's just TV...

What the hell is gonna be... is this wrong?
What the hell is gonna be... is this wrong?

If a baby could pretend
To be the king of this strange land
Maybe on your sad scared face
I'll see grace...

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