

Good Life, The "Aftercrash"

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What strange and lovely dreams
Crashing through the streets
Driving off the cliff
Smashing on the stones
Tossed out to the sea
To Drift, and sink, and sleep

And now my eyes are glued
To signs, and railings, and curbs
Drive and drive and drive
But where's the finish line?
Is there a trophy there for me?
Oh any consolation's fine

Drag my body
Drag my body
Drag me from this constant car crash
Pick out all the glass
All the shards have made me hard
Oh I just can't live like that
Crash after crash

After crash, after crash
After crash, after crash
After crash, after crash
After crash, after crash
After crash, after crash

Oh I won't live like that
In the shrapnel of the past
And now my eyes open
Why, why, oh why

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