

Afterhours, The Ending Is The Greater

Now you're holding in your hands
Broken blades and shards
Just remember that the ending
Is the greater part

All that you have ever loved now
thrown into a hole
Dust to dust there
Dug with your own bones

Through the seaweed there's a hero
Feeling pretty down
Longing only to surrender
But no-one can be found

Every dawn now from this moment
Brings a deadly dew
But nothing undermines a minute
Of the me and you

You gotta be perfect
Whenever you fall
You gotta be perfect
Whenever you fall
You gotta be perfect
Now you're in freefall

Desperate, stoned and scrambled, broken
How beautiful you seem
You know you gotta betray somebody
To get back where you been

Don't you let the road and journey
Devour your skin and heart
Now for certain- here the ending
Is the greater part

You gotta be perfect
Whenever you fall
You gotta be perfect
Whenever you fall
You gotta be perfect
Now you're in freefall