

Arcade Fire, Afterlife

Afterlife, oh my God, what an awful word
After all the breath and the pill and the fires that burn
And after all this time, and after all the ambulances go
And after all the hangers-on are done hanging on to the dead lights
Of the afterglow.

I've gotta know,

Can we work it out?
We scream and shout 'till we work it out
Can we just work it out?
Scream and shout 'till we work it out?
'Till we work it out, 'till we work it out
'Till we work it out, 'till we work it out

Afterlife, I think I saw what happens next
It was just a glimpse of you, like looking through a window
Or a shallow sea
Could you see me?
And after all this time
It's like nothing else we used to know
After all the hangers-on are done hanging on to the dead lights
Of the afterglow

I've gotta know,

Can we work it out?
Let's scream and shout 'till we work it out
Can we just work it out?
Scream and shout 'till we work it out?

But you say
When love is gone
Where does it go?
And you say
When love is gone
Where does it go?
And where do we go?
Where do we go?
Where do we go?
Where do we go?

And after this
Can it last another night?
After all the bad advice
Had nothing at all to do with life

I've gotta know,

Can we work it out?
Scream and shout 'till we work it out?
Can we just work it out?
Scream and shout 'till we work it out?

But you say
When love is gone
Where does it go?
And you say
When love is gone
Where does it go?
When love is gone
Where did it go?
And where do we go?

It's just an afterlife
It's just an afterlife