

Archers Of Loaf, After The Last Laugh

Here out past the tracks where the drunks collapse
Old suckers can score on the indigent whores.
Way after the last laugh has swollen itself shut
When all that's left are the true beer hall drunks.

The elegant whores are waiting inside
One hundred dollars can buy you no time.
The teasing diseasing the carnival crowd
Is waiting to blow out the rest of downtown.

Down deep in the sludge and the shit and the mud
There's death in the air, and it don't belong there.
Where all the stray dogs, junkdogs and demons all _____ the tread
Dispose of your dead and sift right through the crud and the slime.

While elegant whores are waiting inside
Your one hundred dollars can buy you no time.
The teasing diseasing the carnival crowd
Is waiting to blow out of this dead-end town.

After the last laugh has swollen and shut
When all that's left are the true beer hall drunks.

(repeat 4 times)

One more time!
After the last laugh has swollen and shut
When all that's left are the true beer hall drunks.