Foster The People, See You In The Afterlife

The world is spinning madly Seeing kaleidoscopic lights And it's like we've all been hypnotized As we're drifting off to paradise

Well, I used to go by Johnny, but now you can call me Jackie O Walking in stilettos, breaking down the walls like Jericho Today, I woke up crying, so I went into a church to pray They said excuse me, but you'll have to leave, or we're calling security

The headlines got us thinking that we're all gonna die Then, convince us that we have to buy a ticket for the afterlife

Well, the world is spinning madly Seeing kaleidoscopic lights And it's like we've all been hypnotized As we're drifting off to paradise The self-important faces Are just laughing at the signs The Coliseum's empty I guess I'll see you in the afterlife

Well, it's European summer, and the skies are looking kinda mean Well, I'm thinking of a holiday, what's the weather like in Kiev And the sun is peeking out over all the tired faces My friends were going out last night, and I still haven't heard from them

The headlines got us thinking that we're all gonna die Then convince us that we have to sell our ticket for the afterlife

I guess I'll see you in the afterlife I guess I'll see you in the afterlife

The self-important faces
Are just laughing at the signs
And the Coliseum's empty
I guess I'll see, I guess I'll see you in the afterlife