

# 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