

Death At The Movies

Car Seat Headrest

It's hard to adjust your eyes after the matinee
From the womb of the theater to the light of day
But you've got something to think about on the ride home
And you've got something to talk about if you're not alone

Outside the walls I hear sirens
Fade to black, dramatic irony
Before my eyes, after the previews
I can relate, you do what we do
So I'm alive in the final act
The spirits did it all in an hour and a half
Bring me to pain, bring me to relief
Turn off my brain, suspend my disbelief

There's a beautiful score I'll never hear
When my vision blurs it rings in my ears
I must be saved
I must be saved before the end

There's a wonderful line I can't remember
I can't rewind so I better remember
Must be saved
I must be saved before the end

The hero stands up and the blood rushes out of his head
But you can still see him breathing after he's dead
And after the soul is gone, his body's back to himself
You'll say "Oh, who is he? I seen him in something else"

And so I pray to the movie screen
That I'll be shown something I've never seen
A revelation, I can sense it
But this part don't make any sense yet
If heaven is a film that never ends
And all the characters are my friends
Or is that what we call a tv show
Or is that the real life that we're living now

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Everyone left the theater
Everyone but me

Could've been better, had such potential