

# The After All

Illdisposed

It starts so slowly  
The hurting end  
Given no way to escape  
We face the nothingness  
To unwind in our time  
To see the the other place  
In my prints you will walk  
Take cover now

Please try to hide  
No second life  
All innocent  
The summers and

Wake up  
It's time to face the truth  
No intention to talk  
Just give your mind a rest  
In with the new we are few  
In our right to be  
Having no choice but to lie  
We dedicate

All we found  
Worn and thrown away  
In it for the win  
Kneeling not to pray

Your blood is wine  
Just close your eyes  
We lead you in  
The after all

Please try to hide  
No second life  
All innocent  
The summers and

The after all