

# The Day After the Night Before

Magnum

We are the face of the long ages past  
And nothing changes at all  
Is God still lookin', has anyone asked?  
Can any of us recall?

Break of day  
Countless souls  
Kneel and pray  
Church doors closed, yeah

The day after the night before  
That warm rapture was just a dream  
They drew pictures upon the floor  
It was the face of the virgin queen

When we learn nothin' from yesterday's lies  
And let the fire go out  
What does it take just to open our eyes?  
And what's this thing all about?

Fast asleep  
It still rains  
Fallin' deep  
Unexplained, yeah

The day after the night before  
That warm rapture was just a dream  
They drew pictures upon the floor  
It was the face of the virgin queen  
They threw diamonds into the air  
Their minds empty, their heads were sore  
The sky cloudy and filled with prayer  
The day after the night before

The sky was blood red  
That morning  
And one lonesome voice  
Kept callin'  
Ashes to ashes  
Today is the day

The day after the night before  
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They drew pictures upon the floor  
It was the face of the virgin queen  
They threw diamonds into the air  
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The day after the night before

(Are you a technician?  
Well, uh, uh, allegedly  
Apparently, I've done some before

No telling when I did it, though)