

## Hereafter

## One Step Closer

When the golden door slams  
For this one last time  
It's almost harder to breathe  
Than the last few times  
Soon the summer months came  
It was hard to fight  
I'd say my goodbyes  
But I'll be up all night

When you feel my, can't see why  
Did the paint dry, down courtright  
When you feel my, can't see why  
Did the paint dry, down courtright

While they call for me  
I won't feel a thing