

The After Life

R.A. the Rugged Man

What does it look like in heaven?
Is it peaceful? Is it free, like they say?
Does the sun shine bright forever?
Have your fears and your pain gone away?
Rest In Peace, little sis
Sarah Smith

The choir sings to violin strings in Coram, Gordon Heights
They say they saw the lord in lights, and heard the church organ pipes
So may your soul rest, I know your ghost spoke, I felt your cold breath
Is life a gift, or is living just dying a slow death?
Does the pain die, do the tears dry?
Do we get wings, do we all fly?
Will I see you again in the afterlife?
When we pass the light, is it paradise?
Are the streets gold, are the gates pearly?
'Cause they took an angel from the Earth too early
As I hold my baby to my chest closely
If I die, then my son won't get to know me
Will I see the morning or is this the ending?
Will I live to dance at my daughters' wedding'?
Would they welcome me into the doors of heaven?
Give my heart a mending and my soul a cleansing?
Seen half my family in a coffin
Is Vincent healthy, is Max talking?
Is Donna happy? Is DeeAnn walking?
'Cause it's been tough ever since we lost them
The rough climb, deaf, dumb, blind
When we unwind, does the sun shine?
Let me hear your voice, just one time
Are you up there? Give me some sign
Just being born, they say we're truly blessed
But is heaven peaceful? I could use the rest
I would give my last breath to miss you less
How am I holdin' up? I'm living in distress
How am I making out? I'm tongue kissing death
When the smoke settles, smell the rose petals
And so much has gone wrong, does the cold flesh ever turn warm?
Can you take us back to the innocence when we were infants being first born?

Tell me, what does it look like in heaven?
Is it peaceful? Is it free, like they say?
Does the sun shine bright forever?
Have your fears and your pain gone away?

Damnit

Listenin' to whispers, vision, magic scene, dream of my sisters
Seen her standing on the clouds dancin' in ballerina slippers
No hateful emotion, I see the light glowing over the great ocean
I smell my aunt Sue's cooking and my dad waving as the gates open
In my arms I hold the queen, is this a broken dream?
The scene is so serene
I'm finally dancing with my grandma Josephine
I play chess with my dad's grandfather
My great grandpa Johnny seen my baby nephew Vincent
He kept asking 'bout his mommy

Flashback, the day my sister got the doctor's analysis
Vincent had a sickness, Werdnig-Hoffman syndrome, paralysis
Every other day, he'd stop breathin' and come back and keep breathing on
Then one night, his heart stopped, and we couldn't save him and he was gone
It never goes away, and every day, my sister's sufferin'
I beg you that one day my sister gets to hold her son again
Life is a fraud, tell me, where is the final reward?
What kind of Lord lets a child die from a disease in his spinal cord?
See my aunt Joyce, Mary-Jane Bub, my uncle Ritchie who coming with me
Saw Eddie and Reggie, the true Gs Saw Sean and Albert, the two Ps
Let's get a taste of this better place with no skin color, there was never r
ace
Where the words are honest, the truth was spoken, no politicians or fake spe
ech
Where the Palestinians and Israelis could live together
And they make peace and there wasn't room since from the womb
Send love to Malachi, the son of DOOM
Is peace, stability part of mans ability
Can we eat together and stand in tranquility?
Every tribe together from every nation
No separation, hear the trumpet playin'

Tell me, what does it look like in heaven?
Is it as peaceful? Is it free, like they say?
Does the sun shine bright forever?
Have your fears and your pain gone away?
Everything
Fantasy
Here on Earth into next
Damn it