

Coheed And Cambria, The Afterman

She gave her heart, to a falling star
The news filtered through of this tragedy
All the walls went up,
Around the world she climbs
As the tears from her eyes fall
No one understands and no one will
All she has lost,
If he's not here, then where?
If he's not here, then where?
If he's not here, then where?
If he's not here, then where?

What she found in there
You're the cold, blue glare
The words distressed in unfamiliar
Where the feeling's sear,
an emptiness had hung
And in her chest she clenched
Reality settled as the memories raced.
Well, on a screen he lived.

She teared,
?Your selfishness has robbed you of the man you could've been
I won't change a thing about you, I love you dearly, my friend?
If he's not here then where?
If he's not here then where?
My love, I've been searching for my Afterman.
If he's not here then where?
If he's not here then where?
My love, I've been searching for my Afterman.