

Oly., Afterlife

what's your plan now, honey?
what's your plan for today?
would you show me your home?
would you take my hand again
just before you leave me
just before your venture into the unknown
what's your name now, honey
if it's the last day of your life?
this world keeps you thinking that
you stay here forever
this world keeps you thinking that
you're running in a vicious circle
I don't really care honey
there's nothing you can do
you are just a feeble reed
nothing's really good for you
just before I ask myself
"is there anything I can do?"
would you show me your home?
none of us is infallible