Dm In the afterlife, you could be headed for the serious strife. Now you make the scene all day, but tomorrow there'll be hell to pay. Dm People listen attentively, I mean about future calamity Dm I used to think the idea was obsolete, until I heard the old man stamping his feet. (Chorus) / Instrumental Dm Α This is a place where, eternally, fire is applied to the body, Teeth are extruded and bones are ground, Dm Then baked into cakes, which are passed around. (Chorus) / Instrumental Dm Α Beauty, talent, fame, money, refinement, top skill, and brain. But all the things you try to hide will be revealed on the other side. (Chorus) / Instrumental Dm Α Now the D and the A and the M and the N and the A and the T and the I-O-N; Dm Lose your face, lose your name, then get fitted for a suit of flame.

Dm

Now the D and the A and the M and the N and the A and the T and the I-O-N;

Dm

Lose your face, lose your name, then get fitted for a suit of flame.