

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Afterlife (live)

Par Dream Theater

Album : No Sleep Since Brooklyn (Instrumental III)

I touched with one

Who made me run

Away from my own soul...

In this world with its

Many illusions

We are moving like mice through a maze

And now I find

What's left behind

Has served to make me whole

Full of doubt, deception, and delusion

Seeking purpose to all earthly days

I search within

Beneath a skin

That bears both pleasure and pain

In a world full of constant confusion

I will not be a par to the craze

In the Afterlife

Will dark be bright?

Will cold be warm?

Will the day have no night?

In the Afterlife?

Will the blind have sight?

In the Afterlife

Behind closed eyes

Some comfort lies

In knowing the truth never spoken

Through this world with us

Hidden conclusion

We'll keep moving like mice through

A maze

In the Afterlife

Will dark be bright?

Will cold be warm?

Will the day have no night?

In the Afterlife?

Will the blind have sight?

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