

Afterparty

Typhoon

Ayyy...

Out of time and out of place
From the mortal coil deliver
To the great expanse found in the space
Between celestial fissures
Where the sick or soft of mind
Where they're hardly disfigured
You shed your clothes, you jump the boat
And join us in the river

We were born in the shadow of a callous certainty
Since no one has returned from behind the curtain
I guess we all just have to wait and see
We build a tall ivory tower, tallied all our victories
But for all the noise and violent toys
Our strength was in the moment when we were weak

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