

# 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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