What bad storm
We are, we're at
Forced to figure for ourselves
The barely blur beyond
What mad stork
Brought us, dropped us
With no schematic and no map
Where every perfect nest
Disintegrates

Into the barely blur beyond
Hold on what's going on?
Hold on
Hold on what's going on?
Into the barely blur beyond
Hold on, hold on
Hold on what's going on?
Into the barely blur beyond
Hold on
Hold on what's going on?
Into the barely blur beyond
Hold on
Hold on what's going on?
Into the barely blur beyond
Hold on

What excites the fabric to ignite? In blooming cool decay

Hold on What's going on?

Hold on what's going on?