Pin Drop Violence ''Afk''

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We're too late, we're too late Release the rigging

No one uses the phone anymore
The tracks are wrecked and the odometer's ticking
The edge is pushed and the lines are melting
Too scared to look at what I hear outside
Release

We're too late

Protect, embrace, engulf Remember the summer in Abaddon Protect, enslave, in love Remember the summer in Abaddon

Way offsides and I'm almost empty
I'm cracked and stripped like a domino's crush
Send a tell if you're ever near me
I'm A.F.K and I can't get by
Release me

This vessel's underway Secure the rigging, we're headed south Tack the sails, man the posts We're headed south into the wind

Protect, embrace, engulf Remember the summer in Abaddon Protect, enslave, in love Remember the summer in Abaddon

(We're too late)

Protect, embrace, engulf Remember, the summer, in Abaddon Protect, enslave, in love Remember, the summer, in Abaddon

No one hears you fall to the floor The mirror's broke and the newtonian's clicking The finds are pressed and the veins are pumping Too far gone to do more than breathe Release me

This vessels underway Headed south

Miles and miles of telephone poles Fallen and tossed around I can't talk to you anymore And I miss you And I miss you Not in a Slint way, but I miss you

Seldom to touch far away from here Even if I'm released I can't talk to you anymore And I miss you Not in a Slint way, but I miss you

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