

# Afk

## Pinback

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 off sides 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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