

# Number Less ThanLess Than, Taiyed

Returning from the water cold alive and shining  
Rock a mic in the afterlife while your moon is rising  
Heatin' up forcing steam whirling to be seen  
The dark held stars are the frost of my breathing  
Swimming through the darkness I'm a ghostly shark  
Developing like a photograph slowly in the dark  
The hereafter the action the main attraction  
One love in all of this that I'm going after

Now there's fire inside but black space surrounds you  
You think "Where oh where am I";  
but even your light continues  
See through us see a soul we have not yet  
Learned to harness see the next world inside it  
We are the people of skin who left water  
Inside the dark womb inside of our mother  
Prone to the beat and vibe of our tribe  
We catch the drift and ride moving tides  
Out from a love that will keep on burning  
Now see yourself to the next world returning  
This life an old place we face to live again  
What is it to understand the hereafter