

## **“ripples”**

Making ripples to convince yourself that you never needed anyone else

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“All they have is sound”

“All they have is sound”

And the words that get through, start to say:

Squeeze the silk out of the Bible-black spider

As we join our hands in prayer

The sheets are stained with sweat and tears

And the endless dew you use to disappear

There's a chunk of flesh between your teeth

As it cuts and scrapes it divides the meat so neatly

So chow down

(wrap your coffin around your ears)

(wrap your coffin around your ears)

(wrap your coffin around your ears)

(wrap your coffin around your ears)

Lying around, droplets before me

Tastes so good and better yet it kills-

Lying around, droplets before me

Tastes so good and better yet it kills-

Lying around, droplets before me

Tastes so good and better yet it kills-

Lying around, droplets before me

Tastes so good and better yet it kills-

## **“start over”**

“Alright, Theo Alfred's up next- let's see what he sends in!”

Listen to me

I swear that I'm not crazy

I swear that I can

Suit all of your fancies

Listen to me

I'll forgive you for sleeping

If you'll let me

Get away with something

(Let's all just start over)

(Let's all just start over)

Look around me  
All that I see are bubbles  
Pop so easy  
But then they get all slimy  
Outside of me  
They always look so shiny  
Pouring colors  
Out into the frenzy!

(Let's all just start over)  
(Let's all just start over)

(The faces and people you've been)  
(To start again, to start again)

**“taste”**

(instrumental)

**“burn the bridge”**

You gyrate and slide, asphyxiating in the rain  
I know that I can't be here anymore cause I've made a mistake  
Glued to the plastic, shaking and mumbling your name  
I wanna be wanna be somewhere else, but light all looks the same

Tear into my mind, give me something foul to glaze  
And while the fumes are growing trace a line around my brain  
Don't you burn the bridge, how else will I run away?  
I'm horrified of what you do to me when I'm in your cage

So as the mob reforms, filthy beasts drool around you  
I know that they're not real  
*BUT MY GOD I WISH THEY WERE as that*  
LIGHT BURNS THROUGH YOUR FACE  
LIGHT BURNS THROUGH YOUR FACE

Bleach my brain  
Let the echoes in  
Make the windows turn opaque  
Glossy colored pills on your windowsill  
Fiery to the touch and to the taste

HOLY SPEARS OF SKY  
PUSHING THROUGH ME  
SCISSORS RUNNING THROUGH MY EYES  
EARLY MORNING CLOUDS  
MIGHT AROUSE ME  
IF THEY ARE SHAPED *just right*

LIGHT BURNS THROUGH YOUR FACE  
LIGHT BURNS THROUGH YOUR FACE

(early morning clouds might arouse me, if they are shaped just right)

Angel so precious  
Soft skin so bright  
Burning inside you  
It moves with pride  
Golden digestion  
Eat me alive  
I'm on a meathook  
And you are my bride

**“the silvery sea”**

When I went to bed  
I pulled the sheets over my head  
But there wasn't enough oxygen  
Felt your fingers in my hair  
As you sang my favorite prayer  
Oh how it goes, out my body

Then I pulled a burning branch  
From the rooster's little head  
And your eggs all came to life again  
And I swam right through the air  
While the wind was sweet and fair  
Oh how it goes, out my body

Out of my body

Out of my body

Out of my body, and into the silvery sea

I believe that birds dream  
Of venom in their sleep  
And you believe that hearts melt  
Into your every sleeve

I believe that birds dream  
Of syrup in the trees  
And is it really that hard  
To think that maybe we-

And I went to bed  
I pulled the sheets over my head  
But there wasn't enough oxygen  
Felt your fingers in my hair  
As you sang my favorite prayer  
But I knew you weren't there

**“bend or break”**

As I look over  
All the severed noises that I was forced to mutter  
You are my savior  
I hate the way you can't even pretend to be closer

You are everything  
You are perfect  
So unoriginal  
So damn joyless  
Why is it always the little moments  
That make me feel this way?

Dry mucus clutters  
Forms a line inside your mind and stays there forever  
You are the reaper  
I hate the way you can't even pretend to be farther

You are everything  
You are perfect  
So unoriginal  
So damn joyless  
Why is it always the little moments  
That make me feel this way?

So why not bend or break?  
I'll be satisfied either way  
I hate that all I want is you out of my way

So why not bend or break?  
I'll be satisfied either way  
I hate that all I want is you out of my way

On that evening when I was chosen  
Gravel and concrete controlled my focus  
Trees and fireworks kissed your forehead  
Grabbing onto those little voices  
Rain and pine trees and my old cradle  
Felt the inertia and cowered meekly  
Walls of fire from your extortions  
Turned something in me and made me happy  
But my typical poison face  
Broke a rib laughing as you ran away

**“fussy baby”**

*It's just so ridiculous.*

**“stew (boil)”**

(Instrumental)

**“blood so bright”**

Bring me the head of that boiled skin bastard  
Make sure he's dead cause it weighs on my mind  
I love intent if it brings me security  
So trample his neck if it makes you feel right

Pressed into the floor-mats, so sticky  
In time you'll feel why your brain is so mechanical  
But tall towers trample on all your struggles  
And today is the day you finally soar

Padded boots and sturdy vehicles  
Rolling on muscles to massage that bubbly visceral feeling  
Visceral feeling in their bones

Padded boots and sturdy vehicles  
Rolling on muscles to massage that bubbly visceral feeling  
Visceral feeling in their bones

Bring me the head of that boiled skin bastard  
Make sure he's dead cause it weighs on my mind  
Make sure he's dead cause it weighs on my mind  
I SAID MAKE SURE HE'S DEAD CAUSE IT WEIGHS ON MY MIND

I WON'T HAVE THEM ON MY MIND  
THE VOWS THEY MADE ARE WET AS WINE  
I'VE NEVER FELT MY BLOOD SO BRIGHT  
CAUSE IT'S MY FINAL DAY ALIVE

(I've never felt my blood this bright)

(I've never felt my blood this bright)

**“heavenly hype train”**

Oh no-  
This really isn't what I wanted  
I'm back inside the line  
Those eyes  
So poisonous and yet so harmless  
Why do I even try?

Right as I  
Start to allow your venom inside me  
Right as the  
World crumbles from afar and it's blinding  
Right as you  
Start to dissolve into the blue

Down low  
The ice  
All crackles as it scolds me  
Those words just might be right  
My chest  
It pops like a balloon inside me  
Slick rounds of dynamite

Right as it  
Moves down my neck and fearlessly bites me

Right as it  
Pulses and throbs and tingles so wildly  
Right as you  
Start to rise up and soak and bloom

Watching as those star filled skies  
Start to to burn and synthesize  
Slowly you will realize  
As you sit by the fireside  
It's written in the oxygen  
It slowly creeps into your skin  
The faces and people you've been  
To start again, to start again  
The sounds around will twist and turn  
That feeling so hard to discern  
Bounces right back as you return  
But like an urn it will burn  
And as you watch your lips getting paralyzed

You will find all the juice is gone

And your mind is bone dry

But when we  
Join hands and laugh and smile around Thee  
All of the sounds will align and ring out in harmony  
There's a heavenly hype train waiting to take us away

### **“new glory”**

By the time that your lungs grow weaker  
Will you finally care?  
If your legs became far too eager  
To jump, what would you say?

“Strength to believe, in this god on earth made of flesh  
Without such a thing, oh what would I even expect?”  
For when you have seen  
Fields of bodies stripped of their flesh  
It'll bring you to your knees  
But Lord knows you'll never repent

FOR FAR ABOVE  
THE BLACKEST SKIES  
THE ONE IN WHOM  
YOU'RE PETRIFIED

AND DEEP BETWEEN  
THE WALLS AND LEAVES  
THE LORD'S THIRD EYE  
CAN BARELY BREATHE

A LIGHT THAT LIVES  
INSIDE HER MIND  
A TASTE OF EVERYTHING YOU WISH WOULD JUST DIE

A PLACE YOUR MIND  
MAY NEVER SEE

THE NEW GLORY

AN OLD WOODEN BOX

BREATHING DUST BY YOUR WINDOW

Is that what I've become?