



<b>Spectres from the Black Moss</b> .....	01
<b>Wild Eyes (feat. Madil Hardis)</b> .....	02
<b>Ghosts Electric</b> .....	03
<b>A Cut in a Place (feat. Madil Hardis)</b> .....	04
<b>Is That Your Uniform</b> .....	05
<b>A Lifetime in the Service of Darkness (feat. Ulrike Goldmann)</b> .....	06
<b>Cutscenes (feat. Danny Blu)</b> .....	07
<b>Tunguska (feat. Corlyx)</b> .....	08
<b>One Trick Pony (feat. Massive Ego)</b> .....	09
<b>In the Dark</b> .....	10
<b>Sleeping With a Knife</b> .....	11
<b>Stalker</b> .....	12
<b>A Bitter Flavour (feat. Alia Synesthesia)</b> .....	13
<b>You and Me Apart From the World (feat. Anna Rose)</b> .....	14
<b>The Good the Bad and the Birds</b> .....	15
<b>Cry Little Sister</b> .....	16
<b>Escape Velocity</b> .....	17
<b>Recorded for M.G. Lewis</b> .....	18
<b>Light's Out</b> .....	19
<b>Body of Assumptions</b> .....	20

Hard Week .....	21
Halcyon .....	22
Anti Ordinary 2023 .....	23
The Past is Perfect .....	24
The Howling .....	25

# Spectres from the Black Moss

I had something inside my head  
No sympathy, no sympathy

My medication made me feel undead  
No sympathy, no sympathy

And when I couldn't relax on account of my panic attacks  
you told me you had enough  
"Just take some Atarax"

And when I went to my scans  
As I was dreading my death  
You had more pressing concerns  
I got your message

You keep on digging at the crossroads  
No sympathy, no sympathy  
You conjure spectres from the black moss  
No sympathy, no sympathy  
You're dedicated to a lost cause  
No sympathy, no sympathy  
You dwell apart inside a black box  
No sympathy, no sympathy

I was looking for a stretched out hand  
No sympathy, no sympathy

Of all the people I needed to understand  
No sympathy, no sympathy

And nothing ever survives it doesn't matter how much you micromanage your heart  
Or play the savant

Your soil is barren  
Because you keep splitting atoms  
Instead of seeing yourself in the mirror  
Maybe you just can't

You keep on digging at the crossroads  
No sympathy, no sympathy  
You conjure spectres from the black moss  
No sympathy, no sympathy  
You're dedicated to a lost cause  
No sympathy, no sympathy  
You dwell apart inside a black box  
No sympathy, no sympathy

You couldn't handle my affliction  
No sympathy, no sympathy  
I was kicked like an addiction  
No sympathy, no sympathy

And when I couldn't relax on account of my panic attacks  
you told me you had enough  
"Just take some Atarax"

And when I went to my scans  
As I was dreading my death  
You had more pressing concerns  
I got your message

You keep on digging at the crossroads  
No sympathy, no sympathy  
You conjure spectres from the black moss  
No sympathy, no sympathy

You're dedicated to a lost cause  
No sympathy, no sympathy  
You dwell apart inside a black box  
No sympathy, no sympathy

# Wild Eyes (feat. Madil Hardis)

It's hard to believe  
That's how it used to feel  
Walking like a part of me  
Was grounded actually

All of our memories  
Separated by the seas  
Alone in the debris  
My insecurities

Wild eyes burning through the ceiling  
Watching the skies  
And trying to breathe

White scars never heard of healing  
Watching myself  
While trying to leave

I can remember you  
From when I thought I knew  
That you were being true  
And we were pulling through

I cannot understand  
Just how you could hold my hand  
While you were making plans  
To feed us to the sand

Wild eyes burning through the ceiling  
Watching the skies  
And trying to breathe

White scars never heard of healing  
Watching myself  
While trying to leave

# Ghosts Electric

I ain't got nobody  
To call my own  
Won't you be that body  
My heart and soul

I ain't got no colours  
To paint your world  
All I got is sorrows  
And rain and dirt

I think about you everyday  
And there's still so much to say  
You think you set me free?  
When you said stay in love with me

Stay in love with me  
Stay in love with me  
Stay in love with me  
Stay in love with me

As long as  
You stay in love with me

I know you are hurting  
I feel it too  
We were never working  
But still we move

When I mourned my mother  
I couldn't see  
When I had no other  
You showed to me

I think about you everyday  
And there's still so much to say  
You think you set me free?  
When you said stay in love with me

Stay in love with me  
Stay in love with me  
Stay in love with me  
Stay in love with me

As long as  
You stay in love with me

We are ancient history  
And made of glass  
We are ghost electric  
Like dolls of brass

When you said you wanted  
To stay in love  
All I could have answered  
Was not enough

I think about you everyday  
And there's still so much to say  
You think you set me free?  
When you said stay in love with me

Stay in love with me  
Stay in love with me  
Stay in love with me  
Stay in love with me

As long as  
You stay in love with me

# A Cut in a Place (feat. Madil Hardis)

Up on Solsbury Hill  
I'm watching satellites go by  
Projecting all scenarios upon the midnight sky

Seeing myself falling  
Seeing myself holding on  
Driving down the boulevard  
Passing myself on the run

All alone by the train tracks and bus lanes  
Lost among the cutbacks and nightshade

It's when you need some sympathy  
And you're left with apathy  
When you're breaking at the seams  
And there's nothing to do but bleed

It's a cut in a place you've heard  
Is worse than being hurt

From the Eiffel Tower  
I can see you rule my world  
Enact the scenes of power plays where I'm a distant third

It's a fight on new year's night  
It's a film in black and white  
It's a word you can't take back  
It's a jump from such great heights

All alone by the train tracks and bus lanes  
Lost among the cutbacks and nightshade

It's when you need some sympathy  
And you're left with apathy  
When you're breaking at the seams  
And there's nothing to do but bleed

It's a cut in a place you've heard  
Is worse than being hurt



# Is That Your Uniform

I saw you go against the norm  
So I wanted to too I don't conform you know?

You don't look like you belong  
I like it  
Can I ask you where you're from  
I like it  
Can I ask you where you're from  
I like it  
Can I ask you where you're from  
You're like a bullet proof vest in a desert storm

I like it  
Is that your uniform  
I like it  
Is that your uniform  
Yeah yeah  
You're looking good, man  
I'm ready to perform  
Is that your uniform  
Yeah yeah  
You're looking good, man  
I'm ready to perform

Now  
I belong  
In this uniform  
And all night long  
Nothing's wrong  
I belong  
In this uniform  
In this uniform  
All night long

You saw me handing out sweat and swords  
I was killing that horse with revolver doors

And you know I wasn't sober of my own accord  
Suit up  
Jet black and climb on board  
Suit up  
Jet black and climb on board

You're like a commodore calling us to port

Suit up  
Jet black and climb on board  
I like it  
Is that your uniform  
I like it  
Is that your uniform  
Yeah yeah  
You're looking good, man  
I'm ready to perform  
Is that your uniform  
Yeah yeah  
You're looking good, man  
I'm ready to perform

Now  
I belong  
In this uniform  
And all night long

Nothing's wrong  
I belong  
In this uniform  
In this uniform  
All night long

# A Lifetime in the Service of Darkness (feat. Ulrike Goldmann)

When the moonlight shines on the steps of paradise  
I can see the walls that they've built for me  
When the light's call out for the darkest of the bright  
I can almost see who I'm meant to be

The hollow lights  
The hollow lights  
So cold and bright  
Blinded by the polarity  
The hollow lights  
The hollow lights  
So dead and white  
I'm not just what you make of me

One lifetime  
In the service of the darkness I was high  
On the shadow I've been riding all my life  
In the service of the darkness you and I  
Like a black light

Cause I'm bleeding  
While you're sleeping  
That's alright  
In the service of the darkness that we always try to hide

And you can believe me when I say I'm on the outside looking in  
And if I'm ever breaking through you'll know that every word's a sin

In the service of the darkness, darkness  
In the service of the darkness you and I

When the fear is high like an unrelenting tide  
You can swim but it's all the same  
When you wake up wet and the sun's already set  
You can paint the night in a broken frame

The hollow lights  
The hollow lights  
So cold and bright  
Blinded by the polarity  
The hollow lights  
The hollow lights  
So dead and white  
I'm not just what you make of me

One lifetime  
In the service of the darkness I was high  
On the shadow I've been riding all my life  
In the service of the darkness you and I  
Like a black light

Cause I'm bleeding  
While you're sleeping  
That's alright  
In the service of the darkness that we always try to hide

And you can believe me when I say I'm on the outside looking in  
And if I'm ever breaking through you'll know that every word's a sin

In the service of the darkness, darkness  
In the service of the darkness you and I

# Cutscenes (feat. Danny Blu)

The caterpillar told me I was made for something I just can't explain  
He didn't cut me down to size but I would never have a bite again

It's time to wake up  
To climb out of the rabbit hole  
You've reached a full stop  
You're all inertia down below

I lived a lifetime in her garden  
When I woke up from the fire

I ended up a hatter  
Though I started out asleep before the tide  
I picked up on the madness  
Every mind altering sip that we imbibed

It's time to wake up  
To climb out of the rabbit hole  
You've reached a full stop  
You're all inertia down below

Well that is life insomnia  
Just trying to make it fucking start  
I played a game with the white queen  
I played a game with the white queen  
I lost my head in the cutscenes

Back when I was in the pink  
You tried to hold me like I was a sword  
When I had mouth enough to speak  
You told me all the words I could afford

Well that is life insomnia  
Just trying to make it fucking start  
I played a game with the white queen

It's time to wake up  
To climb out of the rabbit hole  
You've reached a full stop  
You're all inertia down below

Well that is life insomnia  
Just trying to make it fucking start  
I played a game with the white queen  
I lost my head in the cutscenes  
How can I fight your future?

# Tunguska (feat. Corlyx)

I know my woes are mainly all systemic  
But I can't help but feel a bit pathetic  
You know  
Cause everything still blows

It's really hard for me to play pragmatic  
When all of the veneer is just semantic's  
Below  
It's all a lousy show

You just gotta laugh  
Sadly  
C'est la vie  
I've been waiting since I crashed  
Badly  
C'est la vie  
Now my time is just a flash

They would always call me trash  
And all I ate would taste like ash  
I've been lost on countless ships  
I've been thrown against the cliffs  
I've been staring at the sea  
I'm in love with broken dreams  
And I've been breaking at the seams  
Cause I just can't make my peace

I'm doing all the things that are expected  
Working overtime and paying taxes  
And still  
I'm dying on this hill

I'm looking for the usual perks and assets  
Stretching them to cover up my past tense  
Until  
There's nothing left to feel

You just gotta laugh  
Sadly  
C'est la vie  
I've been waiting since I crashed  
Badly  
C'est la vie  
Now my time is just a flash

They would always call me trash  
And all I ate would taste like ash  
I've been lost on countless ships  
I've been thrown against the cliffs  
I've been staring at the sea  
I'm in love with broken dreams  
And I've been breaking at the seams  
Cause I just can't make my peace

# One Trick Pony (feat. Massive Ego)

The music's loud and the lights are low  
I look at you with eyes gone cold  
I never had a sense of purpose  
I always trusted the great road

I think you know I'm hurting  
But I can't say for certain  
My deductive skills are barely working  
I know you tried to get it  
Our love was like anaesthetic  
But now it all just seems a bit pathetic

You see me standing in the corner smiling  
But there is always someone that I'm hiding  
And every now and then I'm someone's darling  
But deep inside I always keep on gliding

(Deep inside he always keeps on gliding)  
I'm looking for something I keep denying  
(He's looking for something he keeps denying)  
Being who I am is terrifying

I know we never reached the sky  
But I was loving every try  
I sacrificed my own reflection  
Cause I believed that we could fly

I think you know I'm hurting  
But I can't say for certain  
My deductive skills are barely working  
I know you tried to get it  
Our love was like anaesthetic  
But now it all just seems a bit pathetic

You see me standing in the corner smiling  
But there is always someone that I'm hiding  
And every now and then I'm someone's darling  
But deep inside I always keep on gliding  
(Deep inside he always keeps on gliding)  
I'm looking for something I keep denying  
(He's looking for something he keeps denying)  
Being who I am is terrifying

# In the Dark

I can never tell the difference 'tween a saint and sinner  
I keep looking in their eyes for some kind of nightly glimmer

I don't know the nature of these appetites I fear  
Won't you help me figure out where I could go from here?

Fallen angels and kings and strangers  
Playing in the dark  
Secret silence and loving violence  
Making in the dark  
Warlocks and witches are painting pictures  
New forms in the dark  
Signifying a seeker dying  
Reborn in the dark

I don't care for being touched without a real connection  
All I need is to be seen and then see my own reflection

I don't know the nature of these appetites I fear  
Won't you help me figure out where I could go from here?  
Fallen angels and kings and strangers  
Playing in the dark  
Secret silence and loving violence  
Making in the dark  
Warlocks and witches are painting pictures  
New forms in the dark  
Signifying a seeker dying  
Reborn in the dark

# Sleeping With a Knife

I'm going down a straight line, and they keep telling me I'm fine, there's plenty of choice  
Yeah I no longer register movement, there's no improvement, it's a still life, made of noise

Y'know I'm not really driving as much as I'm riding shotgun with the crew  
Mr Manic Depressive and his friend compulsive obsessive and you

I never managed to become an alcoholic even though I tried and tried  
So I was still sober when the world was hung over  
Never low but never high  
And I keep on getting dumber while I'm waiting for my number, I don't know if I'm really alive  
I may have never had a life and yet I'm sleeping with a knife, cause I'll be damned if someone gets inside

I keep losing myself and god knows what else, I'm just so bored with being cool  
I'm a stagnant position there's no division everybody knows I'm just a tool

I know I'm meant to relent but I just resent the implication that I'm bent  
Out of shape like a fake, I'm just a foreign make of familiar descent

I never managed to become an alcoholic even though I tried and tried  
So I was still sober when the world was hung over  
Never low but never high  
And I keep on getting dumber while I'm waiting for my number, I don't know if I'm really alive  
I may have never had a life and yet I'm sleeping with a knife, cause I'll be damned if someone gets inside



# Stalker

I am glitter and feathers of crows and leather  
I am breaking cause none of it fits together

I am talons, and rainbows, and unseen highs and lows  
I am pain from a place that we're not supposed to know

I am signal

Got to have a ride  
And I kick to the port side

Stalker's on the line  
Telling me I'm fine  
Mother's on the flipside

The city's out of time  
Smoking like a fire  
Mother's on the flipside

Stalker's in distress  
She's company I guess  
Mother's on the flipside

The world is out of frame  
And I am out of game  
Mother's on the flipside

All I've seen made me falter and then the stalker came  
I kept my head down and went on living with my dead name

I kept myself in the closet like some old wedding gown  
I wore my self imposed erasure like a paper crown

I am signal

Got to have a ride  
And I kick to the port side

Stalker's on the line  
Telling me I'm fine  
Mother's on the flipside

The city's out of time  
Smoking like a fire  
Mother's on the flipside

Stalker's in distress  
She's company I guess  
Mother's on the flipside

The world is out of frame  
And I am out of game  
Mother's on the flipside

Stalker's on the line  
Telling me I'm fine  
Mother's on the flipside  
Waiting for the lowlife

Stalker's on the line  
Telling me I'm fine  
Mother's on the flipside

The city's out of time  
Smoking like a fire  
Mother's on the flipside

Stalker's in distress  
She's company I guess  
Mother's on the flipside

The world is out of frame  
And I am out of game  
Mother's on the flipside

# A Bitter Flavour (feat. Alia Synesthesia)

Well you have always been  
A bitter flavour  
And I think that's due  
To your behaviour  
But I've always said  
That there is more to you

Well I would think that friends  
Would put their trust  
In the people  
That they love the most  
But I would never expect  
For you to make me choose

But you're so radiant  
And every day you lent me strength  
So I could keep on fighting  
But now what is the point of that  
Inside me  
The winter is my ancestry  
My spring was when we'd marry  
My summer came upon your breath

You have my heart on a string  
Yeah you can do anything

Well they said that you  
Had lost your way  
And that I shouldn't feel  
A bit ashamed  
But I failed to do the one thing  
You would have me do

And then you gave me hope  
When there was none  
When you said our love  
Was distant one  
I would have sailed across  
The seven seas so blue

But you're so radiant  
And every day you lent me strength  
So I could keep on fighting  
But now what is the point of that  
Inside me  
The winter is my ancestry  
The spring was when we'd marry  
My summer came upon your breath

You have my heart on a string  
Yeah you can do anything

# You and Me Apart From the World (feat. Anna Rose)

Ten more years  
Of all the same mistakes  
Left alone  
At every single wake

Explosive  
And so irrelevant  
Made of knots  
Insane and elegant

I regret it almost every day  
That's what you're expecting me to say  
Always tried to help you get your way  
Never was a way to make you stay

I don't want to be some kind of fairly  
Ordinary  
Someone you'd forget and never write  
But I just cannot seem to build up confidence to talk  
I am broken  
You're afraid of the dark

It's just so god damn fucking hard  
To be a man and world apart  
You bite your lip and you discard  
And you begin to harden

Waiting for  
My final fantasy  
Road is fraught  
With false realities

I'm on sale  
Broke up and going spare  
Need to go  
Wish you would take me there

I regret it almost every day  
That's what you're expecting me to say  
Always tried to help you get your way  
Never was a way to make you stay

I don't want to be some kind of fairly  
Ordinary  
Someone you'd forget and never write  
But I just cannot seem to build up confidence to talk  
I am broken  
You're afraid of the dark

It's just so god damn fucking hard  
To be a man and world apart  
You bite your lip and you discard  
And you begin to harden

# The Good the Bad and the Birds

I came from out of town  
A different kind of clown  
Defeated beaten down  
But still a proud one

I had a way with words  
And you were so sure  
That we were rare birds  
A love to die for

And I hated  
To be degraded  
But I waited  
And it faded

Oh I loved you  
Cause I'm a damned fool  
I forgave you  
From the cesspool

I'll have another but it's not what I really want  
I'll have another but it's not gonna make it stop  
I'll have another though it's not really good for me  
It's gotta be some crazy kind of sorcery

La-like-Abracadabra  
La-like-Abracadabra  
La-like-Abracadabra  
La-like-Abracadabra

We had some good years  
We shared our worst fears  
I cried some real tears  
And your resent flared

And when I got sick  
It was the last straw  
I was a weak prick  
And you were my law

And I hated  
To be degraded  
But I waited  
And it faded

Oh I loved you  
Cause I'm a damned fool  
I forgave you  
From the cesspool

I'll have another but it's not what I really want  
I'll have another but it's not gonna make it stop  
I'll have another though it's not really good for me  
It's gotta be some crazy kind of sorcery  
La-like-Abracadabra

La-like-Abracadabra  
La-like-Abracadabra  
La-like-Abracadabra

# Cry Little Sister

Last fire will rise  
Behind those eyes  
Black house will rock  
Blind boys don't lie

Immortal fear  
That voice so clear  
Through broken walls  
That scream I hear

Cry, little sister! (Thou shalt not fall)  
Come, come to your brother! (Thou shalt not die)  
Unchain me, sister! (Thou shalt not fear)  
Love is with your brother! (Thou shalt not kill)

Blue masquerade  
Strangers look on  
When will they learn  
This loneliness?

Temptation heat  
Beats like a drum  
Deep in your veins  
I will not lie

Cry, little sister! (Thou shalt not fall)  
Come, come to your brother! (Thou shalt not die)  
Unchain me, sister! (Thou shalt not fear)  
Love is with your brother! (Thou shalt not kill)

My Shangri-Las  
I can't forget  
Why you were mine  
I need you now!

Cry, little sister! (Thou shalt not fall)  
Come, come to your brother! (Thou shalt not die)  
Unchain me, sister! (Thou shalt not fear)  
Love is with your brother! (Thou shalt not kill)

# Escape Velocity

I'm at a crossroads  
On a prairie  
I'm just a lost ghost  
A life contrary

I used to be ill  
But I don't talk about it  
I wear a pale shroud  
And keep myself divided

Going round midnight  
Monochrome white knight  
Going round midnight  
Monochrome white knight

No other room could be this serious  
A man could die just minding his business

When time is of the essence  
I can only guess at the mark  
Don't care of consequences  
I am making leaps in the dark  
I can burst out of the tunnel  
In a blaze of heat and sunshine  
On the boundary of disaster  
I can hold the line  
One more time

They took one look at me  
And then decided  
That I'm a madman  
I can't deny it

But we can talk the way  
That we need to talk  
In the grey dawn  
We can go to work

Going round midnight  
Monochrome white knight  
Going round midnight  
Monochrome white knight

No other room could be this serious  
A man could die just minding his business

When time is of the essence  
I can only guess at the mark  
Don't care of consequences  
I am making leaps in the dark  
I can burst out of the tunnel  
In a blaze of heat and sunshine  
On the boundary of disaster  
I can hold the line  
One more time

# Recorded for M.G. Lewis

And so begins the sermon  
Celebrated neon prison  
The women come to be looked at  
The men come to look at the women

Rows and rows of Don Lorenzo's  
Eyes like damp and heat and pressure  
Dashing after their own fashion  
They don't know how to read attraction

Stand them up  
Stand them up  
Stand them up  
Stand them up

No vanilla perfume  
Can conceal the rancid stench  
Trailing from a mindful  
Of malodorous intent  
There's no circumventing  
What pervades without consent  
But you don't owe these men a thing

No amount of sweet talk  
Can disguise the rot beneath  
Compliments whenever  
Noise and lies through sharpened teeth  
There's no sugar coating  
Air that's too fetid to breathe  
And you don't owe these men a thing

The plot's all too familiar  
Like something out of scripture  
The floor is bound for stormy weather  
Clouds of fine cologne now gather

Rows and rows of Don Lorenzo's  
Acting like the monk Ambrosio  
They entertain the backwards notion  
That they're entitled to a woman

Stand them up  
Stand them up  
Stand them up  
Stand them up

No vanilla perfume  
Can conceal the rancid stench  
Trailing from a mindful  
Of malodorous intent  
There's no circumventing  
What pervades without consent  
But you don't owe these men a thing

No amount of sweet talk  
Can disguise the rot beneath  
Compliments whenever  
Noise and lies through sharpened teeth  
There's no sugar coating  
Air that's too fetid to breathe  
And you don't owe these men a thing

Stand them up  
Stand them up



Stand them up  
Stand them up

# Light's Out

You can break it if you fake it, come on and shake it  
We're rolling here, just throw a fit, we're getting there  
And all the shit that you won't admit is killing me  
Are the things you really ought to see

You think I'm going of my own volition  
When all the troubles you can see are superstitions  
You think I'm moving cause my inhibitions  
Are caused by something nobody but you envision

Tell me  
Do you find pleasure  
In applying pressure  
To my castle walls on the threshold  
Can you do better  
Than stürm und drang  
Or would some clement weather dull your fangs  
Is the violence your angst  
Manifest in me  
Am I just the red you see

The lights go out  
The lights go out  
The lights go out  
Behind my castle walls

The lights go out  
The lights go out  
The lights go out  
Behind my castle walls

We can make it if we talk about it  
But you can't talk without breaking glass and letting out  
The demons of your past  
Are the demons we can't seem to get past

You think I'm difficult to break down  
I was broken long before the first time we left town  
You kept counting each light  
In the gaslight you used to light to align my sight

Now tell me  
Do you find pleasure  
In applying pressure  
To my castle walls on the threshold  
Can you do better  
Than stürm und drang  
Or would some clement weather dull your fangs  
Is the violence your angst  
Manifest in me  
Am I just the red you see

The lights go out  
The lights go out  
The lights go out  
Behind my castle walls

Am I just the red you see  
On the floor  
Behind my castle walls

Am I just the red you see  
On the floor  
Behind my castle walls

# Body of Assumptions

It's a strange kind of pleasure  
I do not recognize  
Myself in the picture  
I am just a set of eyes

Objectified but she's alive  
Objectified but she's alive  
Under control she can't decide  
Her meaning is what they provide

Caught up in the order  
Subjection to a gaze  
The language of our fathers  
Piercing eyes without a trace

Objectified but she's alive  
Objectified but she's alive  
Under control she can't decide  
Her meaning is what they provide

# Hard Week

It's been a hard week  
Close to a heartbreak  
Bit of a losing streak  
A handful of mistakes

Caught in a maelstrom  
Life is just way too big  
Feeling my backbone  
Crack like a dry old twig

It's been a hard year  
Just like the last, oh dear  
Why am I still here  
Why do I still care

It's been a disgrace  
A parade of judgement days  
Caught in a rat race  
Afraid of my own face

It's been a hard life  
It's never felt quite right  
Cuts like a dull knife  
Now bleeding just feels trite

The memories I've savoured  
The few times I did do good  
Have all lost their flavour  
They've done more than memories should

It's been a hard week  
Close to a heartbreak  
Bit of a losing streak  
A handful of mistakes

Caught in a maelstrom  
Life is just way too big  
Feeling my backbone  
Crack like a dry old twig

# Halcyon

You and I  
Have both grown so weary  
Of words and of people, and cities  
It all makes us feel ordinary

Oh we long  
For the touch of a vanish'd day  
When the joy in our hearts was  
More than a memory

If we keep hurting each other  
Love won't bear to recover  
If we press on below the water  
The sea will drown out our laughter

You and I  
Are both scared of blinking  
As all of our dreams were thrown overboard  
Just to keep us from sinking

Now we watch the world  
Through searing eyes  
While the fear and loathing  
Rots our thinking

If we keep hurting each other  
Love won't bear to recover  
If we press on below the water  
The sea will drown out our laughter

# Anti Ordinary 2023

Everybody wants you to be ordinary, ordinary  
Life is so much simpler when you're ordinary, ordinary  
We won't be normalized,  
We have dreams to realize!  
We won't be traumatized  
We have dreams to realize!

Stay, stay deranged

People like you better when you're ordinary, ordinary  
So why don't you surrender and be ordinary, ordinary?  
We won't be normalized,  
We have dreams to realize!  
We won't be traumatized  
We have dreams to realize!

Stay, stay deranged

Don't let them convince you to be ordinary, ordinary  
You can be the star of anti-ordinary, ordinary!

Stay, stay deranged  
Stay, stay, stay  
Stay, stay deranged

We won't be normalized,  
We have dreams to realize!  
We won't be traumatized  
We have dreams to realize!

Everybody wants you to be ordinary, ordinary  
Life is so much simpler when you're ordinary, ordinary  
People like you better when you're ordinary, ordinary  
So why don't you surrender and be ordinary, ordinary?  
Don't let them convince you to be ordinary, ordinary  
You can be the star of anti-ordinary, ordinary!

# The Past is Perfect

I could have just pretended  
And nothing would have changed  
But I wanted to imagine  
A future bright and strange

It's really been a long time  
The summer's turned to fall  
I wish I could remember  
The glory of it all

But I don't remember  
I don't recall  
But I don't remember  
Anything at all

The past is perfect  
It was worth it  
I deserved it  
The past is perfect  
I can't hurt it  
Anymore  
I took it all in stride  
Although I never did it right  
The past is perfect  
I deserved it  
Don't you know

The future's looking brighter  
But I can't hear its call  
I wish I could remember  
The storm before the calm

But I don't remember  
I don't recall  
I don't remember  
Anything at all  
The past is perfect  
It was worth it  
I deserved it  
The past is perfect  
I can't hurt it  
Anymore  
I took it all in stride  
Although I never did it right  
The past is perfect  
I deserved it  
Don't you know

# The Howling

In the pale, pale light  
The pale, pale light of the moonglow  
I've got a hunger that's in motion  
A hunger that I can't control  
I'm alone now, in my room again  
On the prowl now through your dreams again

Howling  
Howling  
Howling  
Howling  
Since the world began

Things come in and out  
Things come in and out of fashion  
Some things never change  
Some things just stay the same  
Waiting  
And the forest looks so green again  
And I worship at your feet again

Howling  
Howling  
Howling  
Howling  
Since the world began

Howling  
Howling  
Howling  
Howling  
Ever since the world began

With ya' cold, cold eyes  
Cold, cold eyes you're a deep one  
Just one kiss away  
Just one kiss away from passion  
And I bow down to my knees again  
And I worship at your feet again

Howling  
Howling  
Howling  
Howling  
Since the world began

Howling  
Howling  
Howling  
Howling  
Ever since the world began

Howling  
Howling  
Howling  
Howling