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Manifesto



The Quiet

I strain my ears to hear the quiet
'Cause that's where the answer lies
If you can't understand the meaning of my silence
Then how can you understand my words?

Heed the emptiness between the words
In the absences of sound hide what should be heard
Within the spaces lies the basis
Of destruction or seduction

You want to be heard?
Be the whisperer. Be the whisperer

Know what's true is rarely spoken
It always remains unsaid
The most to fear is not emotion
But silence inside your head

Those who are most quiet are most eloquent
The things that can't be heard are the most relevant
The pause behind a breath
The shadow after death
The silent crying
The angel flying

You want to be heard?
Be the listener. Be the listener

The sound of falling snow
Quietness can be deafening
A wordless quarrel
So unsettling

A stare across the room
The air inside a tomb
Silence unveils
The mind's complexity

Inside Out (album edit)

These are the scars I've made
These are the scars that made me
These are the shapes I drew
These are the shapes that drew me

I see the way you stare at me
And call me a damned freak
A bizarre-sight to see
As if that's a bad thing

I wear my history in plain view
I don't hide anything from you
My insides are out in the open
This is the life I have chosen

Don't judge me
You've got scars too
Right there: inside of you!

Don't judge me
You're damaged too
Right there: inside of you!

Don't judge me
You're rotting too
Right there: inside of you!

I see you scowling at me
'Cause I'm wearing no colors
Black is the way that we see
Who are our brothers

We show our pain on the surface
Our crisis is our catharsis
There's good and evil inside us
Our shared wounds serve to unite us!

My Tears Fall

Your name cuts like a knife in me
I bleed just like the Red Sea
Your voice rings in my memory
I weep just like a willow tree

I knew it wasn't true,
When you'd say you'd stay
I will be over you
Some day, some way

Your face burns in my mind's eye
Your words keeping me tongue tied
My dreams pruned like a bonsai
I knew then it was good-bye

I long for the day
When the scent of your
Hair fades away,

Hear my tears fall
Like the rain on a river
Feel my tears fall
Let their cold cause
A shiver
See my tears fall
How they glide down
And glimmer
Know my tears fall
For my love
Growing dimmer

Pain Decay (album edit)

Patience, biding my time
I mark each line with my chalk on the wall
Change is always sublime
Just like fine wine things improve after all

It's been so long since she dropped the bomb
The after shocks have begun to calm
They say time heals all wounds
And rebuild from the ruins
That's what I'm doing
80 million years doesn't seem so long

It's all over but the waiting
The waiting for the pain decay
It's no use to go on hating
The half life is just days away

Here underground I've been sheltering
While up above the dying are sweltering
I have all that I need
I have water and seeds
And plenty to read
Deadbolt the door, no point in surrendering

It's all over but the waiting
The waiting for the pain decay
It's no use to go on hating
The half life is just days away

Patience, biding my time
I mark each line with my chalk on the wall
Change is always sublime
Just like fine wine things improve after all

It's all over but the waiting
The waiting for the pain decay
It's no use to go on hating
The half life is just days away

Submarine

I ride with the tide surrounding me
A half hunter, half hunted destiny
Running silent, running deep beneath the waves
On the sea floor below, the coral conceals the graves

I'm on a submarine in a sea of misery
Crash dive. Crash dive
I surface occasionally to see who's following me
Crash dive. Crash dive

I left her on the dock waving frantically
No time to talk, heed the call of my duty
Long goodbyes can make me cry and I have to say
There's already salt enough in the sea & spray

I'm on a submarine in a sea of misery
Crash dive. Crash dive
I surface occasionally to see who's following me
Crash dive. Crash dive
I'm running on batteries seeking and hiding from enemies
Crash dive. Crash dive

The flotilla that she sent to follow me
Passes slowly up above, conspicuously
I rig for depth charge
Living large as best I can
But the pressure of love is more than my hull can stand

I'm on a submarine in a sea of misery
Crash dive. Crash dive
I surface occasionally to see who's following me
Crash dive. Crash dive
I long to return one day, until then I float and pray
Crash dive. Crash dive

We Can Pass

We can pass through
Invisible to all that entangles us
We have to choose
Between the safe and ultimately dangerous

Some believe in destiny
But that is not for me
The future's not written in stone
So we can write our own

We can pass through
Invisible to all that entangles us
We have to choose
Between the safe and ultimately dangerous
We can pass through
The sirens on the rocks are soundly sleeping

The stars that seem solid in the sky
Are always on the move
The gods are not ordained
To condone or disapprove

We can pass through
Invisible to all that entangles us
We have to choose
Between the safe and ultimately dangerous
We can pass through

We can pass through
Between the gates of hell into redemption
We can make do
With only what remains without exception

Whispers & Rumors (album edit)

Look out. Somehow
We're on their radar now
They've got their sights
Trained on us day and night

We're under attack
We've got to watch our back
This is no drill
They're playing shoot to kill

We run from the fragments that fly through the air
The pieces rain down around everywhere, upon us
You can hear all the voices and see how they stare
But whispers and rumors will never ensnare the honest

They think they're smart
They feel it in their heart
They don't realize
They're just believing lies

They see what they want
They feel compelled to taunt
By taking the offensive
They feel less apprehensive

Don't scream. Don't hide
Don't sacrifice your pride
But don't resort to
Using the tactics they do
Be strong. Be fluid
Be immune to their stupid
Stand tall. Don't fall
Just stay above it all

We run from the fragments that fly through the air
The pieces rain down around everywhere, upon us
You can hear all the voices and see how they stare
But whispers and rumors will never ensnare the honest

Must outrun them or confront them
Show no distress, they'll lose interest
Stare them down then run around them
Shine our mirrors at their fears

We run from the fragments that fly through the air
The pieces rain down around everywhere, upon us
You can hear all the voices and see how they stare
But whispers and rumors will never ensnare the honest

We Keep Circling (BZ edit)

Time stands still watching you dance for me
The shiny thrill of your PVC
We meet eyes and signal with secret smiles
Though you're nearby it can feel like miles

We keep daydreaming
Of our life off the floor
Dance club fantasies
But longing for more

We keep circling
But we never collide
Our love barely surfacing
But shrouded inside

You watch me from across the stage
But shyness seems like a gilded cage
To say hello would be a dangerous game
To break the spell wouldn't be the same

We keep daydreaming
Of our life off the floor
Dance club fantasies
But longing for more

We keep circling
But we never collide
Our love barely surfacing
But shrouded inside

Don't stop your dancing
Don't hide your glancing
Don't dare to speak now
We're destined somehow

We keep daydreaming
Of our life off the floor
Dance club fantasies
But longing for more

We keep circling
But we never collide
Our love barely surfacing
But shrouded inside

First Person Shooter

It's clear to see you're no longer free
Technology makes no apology
You traded your name for the handle you became
It's only a game, but it plays you the same

First-person shooter in outer space
You think you're saving the human race
But lock yourself in a private place
You can't survive without interface

You sold your car for that avatar
To look like a superstar when you go to war
Your hands and eyes flawlessly synchronize
You don't even realize all that you compromise

First-person shooter in outer space
You think you're saving the human race
But lock yourself in a private place
You can't survive without interface

Lock and load
That's your code
In kill mode
You unload
Heads explode
Cliffs erode
Crowds get mowed
Threat zeroed
The wind blows
The sky glows
The cock crows
Your heart slows
They got shown
What they're owed
Green blood flowed
Down the road

First-person shooter in outer space
You think you're saving the human race
But lock yourself in a private place
You can't survive without interface

Your Best Weapon

The silent sky
Descending around you at night
Ten trillion stars ablaze
In totally quiet light

No time to cry
You've got to get ready to fight
Tomorrow's another day
To claim your right

Be like the tide
Like the galaxies so far and wide
They never make a sound when they collide
They simply push their way

The falcon flies
No flapping of wings as he dives
It's unheard at all
'til it's too late by its unsuspecting prey

Like the lion that lies in wait
Like a slave shows defiance
Like an assassin behind the gate
Your best weapon is silence

One pregnant pause
Gives birth to a thousand thoughts
The shock of a quiet glare
Hits like a megawatt

Choose well your words
But also what shouldn't be heard
Leaving them wanting more
Is much preferred

Don't stomp around
When you walk lightly tread on the ground
Arriving there by surprise is more profound
You can see it in their eyes

Be like a cloud
Moving in to completely enshroud
The quiet is your disguise
Unlike the loud, You'll always seem more wise

Like the lion that lies in wait
Like a slave shows defiance
Like an assassin behind the gate
Your best weapon is silence