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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