

Life gotcha down?
If I'm around
I'll sit and talk with you awhile

I'll share with you
A story or two
From my youth and time will fly...

For today we'll let
Our troubles fade...
Say F the W and let's get high

When we get home...
I'll roll a bone....
And now you're blazed....
Got dry mouth taste...
Let us all give thanks
To that purple haze

For today we'll let
Our troubles fade...
We'll pie your eyes so you don't cry...
We'll have a laugh
Flipping through some funny photographs
Oh how the time goes by

So why be sad?
Angry or mad
When you can look up at the beautiful sky?

(3) ANOTHER
I'm fired up
I've had enough
Of backing down
And getting pushed around

I'm standing tall
I will not fall
I'll be the wrecking ball
Right through your brick wall

I'm rising up through the ashes
Taking names and kicking asses
Finally the tide has turned
And I'm laying claim
to what I deserve

I've waited...
And found waiting brings nothing
Dedicated...
I know I'm bound to find something

Educated...
By both books and streets
Frustrated...
I can neither find nor keep

The love that's been missing
Was there and now it isn't
Was here and then it wasn't
I placed myself above it

Alone and incomplete
I've been lacking inner peace
All I'm really after
Is a good night's sleep

So it's time to find another
Who will be my lover
To make the circle complete

(4) THE SPOT
I got half a tank of gas
And I'm looking for some ass
So I decided to take a drive down town

I know there's girlies by the square
So that's why I'm heading there
Right now...

It's the hippest spot to be
If you want to be seen on the scene
(on the scene)
Be seen on the scene, yeah!

And you know me
That's where I want to be (want to be)
Yeah, that's where I want to be

I like the spotlight
Shining down on me... down on me
For all the world to see

Well I got up to the spot
And every girl I saw was hot

I was craving some affection
From a member of the opposite sex and

I always try to set a good example
For all the other upright mammals
On how business should be handled
Because few can hold a candle

To my legend or my name
Y'all can debate my place in the game...
But to me it's all the same

Destiny don't mean shit to me
I'm leaving hard work as my legacy
And if you are next to me
then it's best to be
Able to look at all things
in this world honestly

The worst lies are the ones
we keep telling ourselves
We keep living in denial
and then no one helps

The heaviest burdens
I've placed on myself
I got my head straight now -
Yeah, I'm back in good health

Life is so much easier when...
You stop fighting yourself
I've stopped fighting myself

Back at the scene
It was a Dionysian dream
And I was determined
To find myself a queen

The journey ahead
has been left undefined
And in this endeavor
it is the treasure that I hope to find

In fact I think I see her now
So I got to go
If she turns out to be the one
Don't say I didn't tell ya so
So here we go...
Oh oh oh oh – Oh

(5) NIGHT LIGHT

Well I believe that I came to you
In pursuit of my search
For truth and light
And that love of life
Can see me through...

Through this on my darkest day
Through this deep haze
Rather than be washed away
By a crushing wave

Reseeding my belief
That hard work pays off some day
All souls can and will be saved
Rather than be led astray

I don't joke when trapped
By a cloud of smoke
Because some people think
That our world is their own ashtray

If we all stop and take
A deep long breath...
(pause)
We can either blow it up
Or blow it all away...

Then we can see the sun
Let the world unite as one
Feeling like children again
Then we can go run off and play
Just like we did back in the day

Prozac people's kids no longer cry
We just hear their sighs
Perhaps that's why I find
That I cry all the time

So rather than just turn my head
And cough in jest
Seeing a big, old, bloody mess
Yes, I guess I must here confess:

Sometimes I don't reveal
When I cry my tears of joy inside
That's when I feel the most alive
It's my bright, nightlight
That I just won't let die...

So once again that's why
That I believe that I came to you
In pursuit of my search
For truth and light
And that our love of life
Can see us through...

(6) WATCHER

Hold onto your dreams
Tonight could be the night
you fall in love
Hold onto your dreams
Remember there is someone
Watching from above

He sees the picture complete
There's no need to be discreet
Never have to worry about defeat
It's okay to fall down at his feet

The watcher will guide you
Once you take a look inside you
The watcher will hide you
When trouble comes to find you
He will stand behind you

I've never seen his face
Never looked into his eyes
He's never said a word
Never told me a lie

He was my spirit guide
Who held me by the hand
Led me through darkness
After day had turned to night

Now I'm no longer on my own
He removed my blindfold
And showed me to the light

Hold onto your dreams
Tonight could be the night
you fall in love
Hold onto your dreams
Remember that there is someone
Watching from above

He sees the picture complete
There's no need to be discreet
Never have to worry about defeat
It's okay to fall down at his feet

I've found my way back home
Not afraid of the dark...
Just don't feel the same way I used to

The watcher gave me a spark...
Lighted this path that leads to you
The torch has been passed
Now it is my turn to watch over you

Hold onto your dreams
Tonight could be the night you fall in love
Hold onto your dreams

Remember that there is someone
watching from above
Remember tonight could be the night...
You fall in love

(7) DANCEFLOOR
I been trying to find
A place to call home in my mind
But it's cluttered with all
this useless debris

Pictures, places... things and ideas
They've been trying to sell to me

I been trying to hear
My own voice within my ears...
(I heard a whisper from somewhere)

Amongst all the yelling,
screaming and cryin'
which leads to disbelieving
That's when the
whisper grows silent

I been trying to see
since things aren't bad for me
I should forget the fact
that ignorance kills

Turning my back on any and all ills
That don't slap me in the face
For I... can't save...
the entire human race

Today I'm enjoying myself
Going out to have a good time
This earth won't cease
to spin or exist
If I relax and unwind

Let someone else
Worry about the world
for a while...

Once I thought I was happy
But I've long since lost my smile...

I'd like to rewind time
to find the mindset I had before
Take the train tracks back
to when I lacked
the need to go explore

To when I didn't care
If the whole world
went up in flames

I'd say what can one man do?
Except point a finger...
And pass the blame

That's it...
I've had enough...
I can't take it anymore

Just a few of these...
To put my mind at ease...
I'll meet you on the dance floor

(8) FENCES

Fences...

I see more fences
springing up every day...

There are people
paid to separate people
Who are lining up
to stand in the way

Of the profits of the prophets
Who create the media slaves, yeah
Who dictate who gets to divide the riches
Who gets to go diving with the fishes
And who gets to migrate and escape
Before it gets to be too late

Fences...

I see more fences
springing up every day...
Forcing us to choose sides
In this great divide
Between the people and the state

This state of confusion
A perpetual illusion
Of entertainment, sex,
death, of who's next,
Of celebrity, sport, fear and hate

Like me you want to get away
Want to find yourself
some kind of inner wealth
A reason to carry on
My dearest one
A reason to stay awake

Fences...

I see more fences
springing up everyday
Seems all those in line
Are blind to the times
Either wearing rose-colored glasses
Or being kept in the shade

The trees are tall
when you follow
every letter of the law
Straight to the 'T'

And yet fundamentally disagree
Failing to fully appreciate
the fact that fences
When used as defenses
are completely senseless
Especially when humans
are turned into machines

I see power serving power
I see snipers in the tower
I see the faces of the crying
I see truth from people dying

I see walls that keeps getting higher
I see more kindling being thrown on the fire
I see people scared and losing faith
And not being able to think straight

Fences...I see more fences...
Springing up everyday

(9) STAY BIG

My hate is filled with heart
My blood is in my art
My tears blotch out the page
This ink confines my rage

Sometimes I'm not myself
Fuck you go fuck yourself!
Hell yes I fake Tourette's
Have fun no one's upset

Create the world you seek
With eyes and style unique
Arise brand new each day
Play hard or else don't play

I frame it
I hang it
I put it up for sale

I make it
I take it
Because I know they'll

Always come back for more
When they know
what they're looking for

It sure is fun to go explore
Who wouldn't wanna be out on tour?

I'm making my living
With no fucks given
Standing around the corner
There's a line full of women

All waiting for the star – of the show
All wondering where you are –
they wanna know

Oh where could he be hiding?
What kinda car will he ride in?
It must be so exciting
Pick a party you're invited

Everybody wants to know
what you're saying
Anybody you wanna bed
we know you're laying

You got every card in your pocket
you could play, kid
There's no way you're gonna fade
you gonna stay big!

(10) NAME IN LIGHTS
When you put it on the poster
The shorter the name
The bigger the print

You're knee deep in posers
Your name in lights
You hit the bigs, yeah

They say there's bullets
flying down Broadway
But you haven't yet heard the news...
You just got to have your piece of cake
And now you want to eat it, too

You wanna be the next Bobby Dylan
Oh, today it's Johnny Cash
I could tell by your cool sun glasses
Looks like you lost your funny hat

You say your sound's original
I've never heard nothing quite like that
Well I've been around a long time my boy
And I've got just one question
that I'd like to ask...

You're knee deep in posers
Your name in lights
You hit the bigs, yeah

But what happens when you're exposed
By both the paparazzi
And the pigs...oh!

Will you still say:
You love your life with all the stuff
You got because of what you said and did?

Or will you finally
See the light and make right
For all the crimes that you commit?

When you put it on the poster
The shorter the name
The bigger the print

You're knee deep in posers
Your name in lights
You hit the bigs, yeah

They say there's bullets
flying down Broadway
But you haven't yet heard the news...
You just got to have your piece of cake
And now you want to eat it, too

(11) IT DOESN'T MATTER
I know there's lyrics being sang
I hear the music in my head
And yet I cannot understand
Exactly what is being said

For it seems like nothing
but busy noise
More sounds coming from
the under employed

Just like children laughing
while they're playing
With the empty boxes
of all their toys

Ain't that the way it goes?
You just like the beat...
You start tapping your toes

Without any time to think
A beautiful stranger
Pulls you up to your feet
After a wink you drop your drink

And now there's no place to retreat
With the speakers pumping
Something new into your system
You don't know the words
But you can feel the rhythm

It doesn't matter
It doesn't matter
It doesn't matter

Whether it's the chorus
or the bridge
If they all tell the truth
Or if they are hypocrites

As long as they keep
knocking out hits
You'll be out there all night
Shaking your t....
um... hips

And you're not the only one
That's what makes

(12) BLANK PAGES

My life's work has been handed to me
Placed beneath my feet is a book
filled with blank pages
It is up to me what to fill the book with
I must write carefully not to make any mistakes

Sometimes I rush and choose the wrong words
"Love" when I write of "lust"
"Maybe" when I mean "no"

I try to correct my mistakes but I cannot erase
Only cross out and begin writing again
Beginning where I left off

I dream of rewriting chapters upon chapters
Only to come to understand the finality
of what is once written
Can never be withdrawn
I reread and study
Desperately trying become a better writer
But learning takes mistakes
And only practice makes perfect

Who knows what the coming chapters will include
Maybe you, maybe not
But I will not stop writing
until I find the perfect ending
And I will not leave any pages blank

(13) GAME

The coach called my number
So I stepped up to the plate
The pitcher threw the ball
But I swung too late

Two strikes left
I'm down in the count
I know I can't give up
As I hear the fans shout

Again the pitcher threw the ball
After he checked the sign
A ball way outside
But the empire is blind
He called strike two...
As the catcher smiled

Now I'm down and out
Swinging at anything that comes
It's the bottom of the ninth
And we need a home run

Now the pitcher does
What he has to do
He threw another pitch
And I swung right through

Now he's jumping up
With his fists tightly clenched
As I put my head down
Walking on back to the bench

Time for the winners and the losers
To each go their separate ways
We both had our chances
In the game we just played

Time to clear my ears
Of all their constant ringing
But I took my shot
At least I went down swinging

As the stadium quiets down
After the outcome
has been revealed


Everybody leaves the park
There's only grass left on the field

Just my luck
The clouds begin to rain

But as I scratch my head
I remember that tomorrow
There will be another game

SET LIST ONE (1) GLASS HALF SOMETHING

- 1 Puzzle Pieces
- 2 Exit the Sandman
- 3 Daylight Again
- 4 Pen and Paper
- 5 Have Not
- 6 Climbing the Ladder
- 7 Ex-Poem
- 8 Rain (first two stanzas)
- 9 Twisting the Knife
- 10 My Precious
- 11 Monetization
- 12 Let Me In

 TRIGGER WARNING – SET LIST ONE (1)
Set List One explores identity formation, addiction,
emotional isolation, disillusionment with systems,

and the early fractures that shape a person's inner life.

While much of the material is reflective and poetic, several tracks contain themes that may be distressing for some listeners, especially when taken as a continuous arc.

Core themes include substance abuse and recovery cycles, depression, self-doubt, existential fatigue, and emotional abandonment.

Songs such as Climbing the Ladder, Have Not, and Pen and Paper reference addiction, relapse pathways, and generational dysfunction without sanitizing consequences.

Exit the Sandman and Daylight Again address insomnia, mental exhaustion, and feeling trapped inside one's own for extended periods of time.

These portrayals are introspective rather than graphic, but may resonate strongly with listeners dealing with anxiety, depression, or recovery-related vulnerability.

Additional themes include cynicism toward media, capitalism, and social conditioning (Puzzle Pieces, Monetization), romantic disillusionment and emotional withdrawal (Ex-Poem, Twisting the Knife), and spiritual or moral questioning without clear resolution.

While there is no explicit depiction of suicide or extreme violence, there are repeated references to hopelessness, numbness, and the erosion of meaning that may accumulate emotionally across the set.

Listener discretion is advised, particularly for those sensitive to:

- Addiction and relapse themes
- Depression, burnout, or chronic anxiety
- Emotional abandonment or failed intimacy
- Existential or identity-based distress

This set is contemplative rather than explosive — it doesn't shock so much as it lingers. It documents the early stages of fracture, awareness, and resistance before collapse or clarity fully arrive.

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GLASS HALF SOMETHING

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(1) PUZZLE PIECES

The newspapers
have all gone
Been blown away
in the wind

The magazines have
all been bought up
Turned to ads
for corporate spin

As the radio
repeats itself
So much so that you
stopped listening

And TV...
well not much
has changed...
It's still the same
as it's always been

We both look
at each other
As loneliness
starts creeping in

Once upon a time
we like brothers
Now we feel lucky
just to be friends

All the signs
during these times
Have been put up
to lead us astray

So that our views
become skewed
So that we see
the world
in a different way

For our bonds
are becoming broken
With every smile
that our face keeps hid

Every hello that
remains unspoken
This world becomes
a tougher place in which to live

Because everything
that for ourselves we take
Becomes something that
someone else can't give

So we better think twice
about the choices we make
Before it's too late
to change this state
we're living in

That's why I'm
moving and shaking
Been busy trying
to stir things up a bit

Rearranging this
big jigsaw puzzle
So that
all the pieces fit

(2) EXIT THE SANDMAN
So the midnight oil
Seems to be burning again
The sandman's at your door
But he can't come in

With so much trying your mind
Tonight he's not your friend
Since there's so much
You're still trying to find
Before your time
comes to an end

You used to dream about today
But that was back then...
Back when...
You smiled as a child...
Before you got sucked in

Back when...
You always shared and never cared...
About the color of somebody's skin

Back when...
You didn't try to solve all your problems
With the bottom of a bottle
Drowning up your sorrows in a pool of sin

Back when...
You still had time to let the road unwind
But now your patience is wearing thin

Exit the sandman
Why not see it from the other side? Other side...
Doin' the best I can, man
And that ain't no lie... that ain't no lie

(3) DAYLIGHT AGAIN

Daylight again... Comes now and again
My only friend... That's left in the end

The shadows hide as the clouds creep by
I take stake in my mistakes in
The life I know the one I can't shake
Grabs me by the collar and won't let me go
There's only one way to live there's only one way I know

I've been taken... I've been shaken
And sent out on my way
I have tumbled... I have stumbled
Just going from day to day

The only sunrise ahead
Is the one I see when I go to bed
I wake up in the dark circled by sharks
So I cover my head until there's daylight again

I'm trapped in a tunnel while sucked down the funnel
The light is dim in either direction
When you're only trying to escape and be safe
There's no time for perfection

From day to day to year to year
Somehow, some way I'll get outta here

Where I stand my feet are stuck in the mud
There's no chance I can rise above
With bars on the doors I can't climb out
My guide left me when the candle blew out

I came to my sense
and that was when
I knew I'd be down here
until there's daylight again
Daylight again
Daylight again
Daylight again

(4) PEN AND PAPER

Well I'm...
Struggling against the tide
Pen and paper by my side
Feeling great, oh wait, I lied
There's not much I trust
And that sucks, but why cry?

Seems that something's
Gonna have to be sacrificed
To keep on playing this game
To keep on living this life

Release me
From the worldwide
weight of humanity
Too much for this
writer to decipher

The many causes of insanity
He pauses...then continues
As he counts his losses...

His inner voice asks him,
"Is it in you?"

To be the leader
when it is so easy to follow
Never need to be the owner
When everything
can be borrowed

Though you'll never find
Yourself being a loner
You just might be hollow

And it's such a waste of time...
Following the blind
Open up your eyes
Haven't you realized?

'Tis better to lead them...
And still be breathing
Than it is to follow
And be the one
left bleeding

Never wading in the
springs of freedom....
And not understanding
These things I speak of

Contemplating something
Hollow and misleading
And it brings many things...
Such as a false disguise
by a gypsy king

In his lies we
discover many truths...
Through his eyes
we uncover his abuse
And his song of sorrow
so many sing

Well I've got those
Same old blues again
It seems that life is game
You can never win

Cannot change your past
You can't change
where you've been
It seems you were
having a blast
But now you don't like
The position you're in

Once they stuck you
in your caste
You ended up taking
it on the chin

Now labeled a has-been
You got no friends
Just want it to end
Let your soul be recast
Let us try it again

(5) HAVE NOT
You only live once...
Well at least
you've got your name

You tried to give once...
Got burnt and you
were never the same

Stay away from this one...
You who went from healing
to being one of the lame

Thy will be done...
The only thing you've learned
is how to point the blame

And now your motivation
for waking is slowly stripping
You can sense the tubes
of morphine still dripping

Becoming lost at such a cost
That you wonder just
Why you should go on
Why try to live the dream?
When your imagination is gone?

For once you lose
your inhibitions
The hands around you
mold you into what they want

Shaping and persuading you
Into giving what you haven't got

Leveling society
By changing you from
a have into a have not

You only live once...
Well at least
you've got your name

You tried to give once...
Got burnt and you
were never the same

Stay away from this one...
You who went from healing
to being one of the lame

Thy will be done...
The only thing you've learned
is how to point the blame

(6) CLIMBING THE LADDER
You'd be wise to take my advice
Before you fall in love
With a fool's paradise
You had better think twice

I don't have any vices
And that's priceless
Considering where I've come from

Everything I once believed in
Was so misleading
I'm lucky I'm still breathing
Considering all the things I've done

I scaled the drug ladder
Straight to the top
Got up so high
I almost couldn't get of

I could not control
The cravings inside my brain
That boy's on the ladder
And he's climbing up again

From cigarettes...
To booze...
To weed...
To speed...
To acid ...
To mushrooms...
To E...
To crack-cocaine

You'd be wise to take my advice
Before you fall in love
With a fool's paradise
You had better think twice

A lot of my old friends
Now sleep in the gutter
Toss an eight ball on the table
And watch them try to kill each other

My d-d-dad's a p-p-pothead
Who s-s-speaks with a s-s-stutter
Just another nicotine fiend
That describes my mother
A raging alcoholic
Yeah, that's my brother
And my sister...well guys
I suggest you use a rubber
There, now I think
I've got everybody covered

If you want to know about somebody
Investigate their friends and family
Even still I'm not quite sure
How I let it happen to me
But I've escaped the demons
And now I'm free

You'd be wise to take my advice
Before you fall in love
With a fool's paradise
You had better think twice

Well if you're hooked
And you're looking to beat it
Listen closely and I'll tell you a secret

If you've climbed the ladder so high
That you duck when planes fly
You can't just jump off or else you'll die
It's too hard to cold turkey
What was years in the making
Pressure like that
Is like an oven baking

You managed to climb up
So you've got to climb back down
One step at a time
Until your feet hit the ground

(7) EX-POEM

When someone says your name I duck
Because now I'm careful of whom I trust
Sometimes in love you really get fu\$%ed
Sometimes a smiling face
Turns into disgust

Second chances...you got them
But for a second time you hit rock bottom
Third chances... you want them
Still trying to sell me some fruit
That you know is rotten

Calling on the phone
And knocking on the door
So scared to be alone
When you finally realize

That you can't have
What you once had any more
But you brought it on yourself
So why are you so surprised?

Love is dead
It has been beheaded
Get it through your head
We'll never be wedded

My phone rings
But I don't pick it up
I give easy hints
But you won't pick them up

Often there's no voice
On the other end of the receiver
It is true I once worshipped you
But now I'm no longer a believer

When someone says your name I duck
Because now I'm careful of whom I trust
Sometimes in love you really get fu\$%ed
Sometimes a smiling face
Turns into disgust

(8) RAIN

Rain...it makes the flowers grow
Rain...doesn't hide what it doesn't know
Rain...leads to floods look out below
Rain...don't say I didn't tell ya so

Pain...it doesn't always show
Pain...fills up what's empty and hollow
Pain...remembers names from long ago
Pain...better when it's dull and shallow

(9) TWISTING THE KNIFE

When you wanna lash out
And leave long lasting scars
You search deep within yourself
And remember who you are

For with your sharp tongue
You know which words will hurt the most
As your vision becomes an apparition
After you've disappeared like a ghost

Sometimes it's not whatcha say
But whatcha don't
When you know whatcha wanna do
And yet you won't

Sometimes walking away
Without a single word said
Just might say the most
And be best cure for your head

Severing the ties
Without twisting the knife
Might be the hardest thing
You've ever done in your life

(10) MY PRECIOUS

Two mourning doves rest upon a limb
Begin the day with a praising hymn
To the gods of grass and rain and wind
For it's what they know
what they're surrounded in

Contrast that to me who prays for fame
Golden statues and plaques
bearing my name
Sure it might seem to some a little vain
But it's what I know what I'm surrounded in

Every sight I am seeing
Every thought I am thinking
Every sentence I am speaking
Everything I've been believing

The roots are imperial
Facts often mytherial
Logic hypocritical
True intentions deceiving

With all of our wealth
we haven't had much success
Still got people sleepin'
On mattresses made of pavement
Their pillows are our steps

Why is gold so precious?
What makes silver so fine?
Who first chose to call this wealth?
Back in history and time

I wish that I could have told them
Being rich was all for show
Then I would have shown them
There was a better way to go

We could have changed
Our chain-of-being
Into something non - material

Then we could live our lives
For something meaningful
We could've reach new highs
I'm talking spiritual

(11) MONETIZATION

This time I'm feeling like the criminal
But all communication is subliminal
Sure my treatment might be deferential
'Cause now others notice my potential

They got silver tongues
And their eyes? They're green
They're the best paid talkers
That you've ever seen

You know those who smile at themselves?
Well....now they were smiling at me
They said you could make money for us
If you can trick the rest into thinking
you got something
In which they can still believe

After some pondering
I started responding
And I kindly replied:
Yeah...part of me has died

And I'd like to find that something
I can finally stake my faith and creed in...

But hopefully
it'll either be
mental clarity
Oh gee,
maybe sanity...
or perhaps even freedom

Then maybe
there would be
No more forced insanity
that any amount of money
can pay the fee
For forgetting all about humanity
and human dignity
What has happened to some
I hope it doesn't
happen to me

I'm still trying to find a reason to wake up
Maybe it's to give everything a shake up
Some poor pawn's got to lead the charge
Take a musket ball for society at large

Heck, I'd rather be the host
or the maître d'
Than some bourgeoisie
attendee
To a committee brunch
designed to oversee
Who gets to select
who gets the gold trophy
For having the charity
That spends the most on vanity

I guess we just
fundamentally
disagree
For you see
I don't wanna be
a trainee
to be a trustee
Because I don't agree
Subscribe or believe
In such self-serving fantasies

For sometimes money
Is one's own worst enemy
Just search through
the texts of history
From King Midas to Judas
to Bush and Cheney

When money becomes everything
then I don't want any...
Nah...
I don't want any

(12) LET ME IN
Won't you let me in
Into your heart
Into your mind
That would keep me satisfied

To become one
With your subconscious
And with your soul
You know I'd never try to gain control

Over your feelings
Or your actions
I'd just smile wide
With satisfaction

And I'd help you find the truth
Amongst all these distractions
For I believe we both could use
Each other as a book of matches

When the world seems dark
Or when things look bleak
When we could use a spark
To light a flame for each other to see

Won't you let me in
Into your world
Into your thoughts
As for my own - I've shared a lot

Still I long for yours
Tell me what do you see
When you look at the world
And when you look at me?

Because I want to view life
Through a second pair of eyes
For sometimes even I need a guide
To show me a new and better path

And to know there's
Someone standing there
Standing behind me
When I look back...

For I long to see a light
When the trail starts winding
As the day's becoming night
And the way's not easy finding
My eyes are tired
And I'm losing sight

Won't you let me in
Into your door when I am cold

Into your arms so I can hold
Onto someone
Onto something
When I'm spinning out of control

When I'm beginning to feel old
And less reassured than when I was a kid
When I question everything in my life
And what I've done with it
We could share secret thoughts
That thus far we've kept hid

Won't you let me in...
Oh, won't you let me in?
Won't you let me in?

UNDERTOWS AND AFTERGLOWS

SONG LIST 6

1. Dead silence by Justin Osowiecki & Tom Jensen
2. Now boarding by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
3. Leaving California by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
4. Butterfly by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
5. Nature of man by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
6. Melody of Sorrow by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
7. Come For a ride by Bryan Magsayo & Tom Jensen
8. Where I am from by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
9. How can you by Bryan Magsayo & Tom Jensen
10. Rainy day sunshine by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
11. Breaking her heart by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

TRIGGER WARNING – SONG LIST SIX

This collection centers on departure, hesitation, and emotional fallout. These songs live in liminal spaces: trains pulling away, planes boarding, hearts half-packed, promises already breaking before the goodbye is spoken. Much of the harm here is not explosive — it's slow, deliberate, and quietly rationalized.

Themes and potential triggers include:

Emotional abandonment and unresolved goodbyes
Chronic loneliness and depersonalization (crowds, commutes, anonymity)
Romantic guilt and self-awareness without repair
Breaking someone's heart while convincing yourself it's necessary
Fear of commitment and fear of staying — simultaneously
Moral resignation ("this is just how I am")
Emotional manipulation framed as honesty
Quiet despair, numbness, and internalized shame
Spiritual emptiness and loss of direction
Age gaps, timing misalignment, and love denied by circumstance

The weight of leaving — places, people, versions of yourself
Repetition of harm without cruelty, but without courage either

Several tracks explore men who know they are hurting someone and proceed anyway, not out of malice, but inertia. Others sit with the aftermath — standing on platforms, staring through windows, realizing too late what was left behind.

There is no graphic content here — but the emotional impact is cumulative. This list may be difficult if you are sensitive to:

Being left without closure
Loving someone who chose motion over repair
Relationships where honesty replaces responsibility
Feeling interchangeable, forgotten, or “one more face”
Being promised safety by someone already halfway gone

These songs don’t scream. They board quietly, take their seat, and leave without looking back. Listener discretion is advised.

UNDERTOWS AND AFTERGLOWS

SONG LIST 6

1. Dead silence by Justin Osowiecki & Tom Jensen
2. Now boarding by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
3. Leaving California by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
4. Butterfly by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
5. Nature of man by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
6. Melody of Sorrow by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
7. Come For a ride by Bryan Magsayo & Tom Jensen
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9. How can you by Bryan Magsayo & Tom Jensen
10. Rainy day sunshine by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
11. Breaking her heart by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

(1) DEAD SILENCE

by Justin Osowiecki Tom Jensen

I'm just another face
Here on the train
We fade, no names are exchanged
On the train

So close, so distant
Here on the train
No words, no words spoken
On our train

Whistle blows

On and off they flow
Dead silence all around

Empty eyes so cold
Dead silence surrounds me

Same suitcases, same routine
Nothing seems to change
Different faces, different names
Still nothing changes

Dead silence....

It's just another day
Here on the train

(2) NOW BOARDING
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Whenever I see a sign
That says "now boarding"
My heart begins to ache
And my body it starts hurting

The people have spoken and are speaking:
My oars are broken and my boat's leaking

Of course the rudder's bent
Fallen mast mis-shapen
I hold no more reservations
'Bout myself safely escaping

I lost the motor...it's a mile back under water
Yet the course I steered to here
It was completely chartered

I'm afraid I've never been good
Great or well-led in navigation
My nickname at a young age was
Captain Head Scratching Hesitation

(haha)

It's well-earned and much deserved
As I waited (waded) in the water
Yet never walked the shore

That's when I'd go sailing
inside my mind
As I'd crash into icebergs
every single time

Sure I break things...
But at least they're mine
The passengers safely bail
I'm the one laying it on the line

My name will never be Jonah...
Not afraid of being a big white whale
Thus here I sit in this boat all alone
With no one to share or tell this tale...

Whenever I see a sign
that says "now boarding"
My heart begins to ache
and my body it starts hurting

Woo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo ooh hoo hoo

(3) LEAVING CALIFORNIA
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
This man from California
Said son, I've got to warn ya
This man from California
Said son, I've got to warn ya

I've ridden fast cars
and even faster girls
I mined for diamonds
but only got fake pearls
I tried to make it on my own
But this is a crazy world

And there's an X on the map
Marking this as the place
To find either fame and fortune
Or else pain and disgrace

Sometimes even both
When everything's laid on the line
I could rent it or lease it
But it could never be mine
It'll never be all mine

He said he's leaving California
Leaving in the morning
He told me I should follow
He said son, "This is my only warning"

Whoo hoo hoo hoo hoo

And there's an X on the map
Marking this as the place
To find either fame and fortune
Or else pain and disgrace

Sometimes even both
When everything's laid on the line
I could rent it or lease it
But it could never be mine
It'll never be all mine...

He said he's leaving California
Leaving in the morning
He told me I should follow
He said son, "This is my only warning"

And I'm leaving California
And I'm leaving California
And I'm leaving California
Yes, I'm leaving California

(4) BUTTERFLY
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
You're my butterfly
In this cocoon you're encased
And I wish for nothing but to
release you from this maze
And from this place, yeah

With all my heart
I wish for you to become
what you were born to be someday
As I wait for you to fly away
I'd love to see that day

Because you're my butterfly
I long to watch you gently glide
See you go gracefully floating by
It would be no lie
that I'd be so mesmerized by

Your beauty and your grace
That would put such a smile
On my face, yeah
What else could I say?
I'd love to see that day

Because you're my butterfly
In this cocoon you're encased
And I wish for nothing
but to release you
from this maze
and from this place

(5) NATURE OF MAN

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
You set her up for a fall
And she wasn't ready to be let down
You left her feeling so small
She felt like she got put down

For soon she sees
It was never meant to be
As so painfully
She finds out about your history

It's not a name
It's not a face
It's not a time
It's not a place

It's just the nature of man
She could never understand

It's not a game
and no one's to blame
But she feels the shame
and carries the weight

It's just the nature of man
She could never understand
It's just the primal urge
It's the way of the earth

A thrill can come in many forms
And you can get it just about anywhere
When you go looking for fun
You just might find that fun someone
if you really don't care

And soon she will see
It was never meant to be
As so painfully
She finds out
about your ways and means

It's not a name
It's not a face
It's not a time
It's not a place

It's just the nature of man
She could never understand

It's not a game
and no one's to blame
But she feels the shame
and carries the weight

It's just the nature of man
She could never understand
It's just the primal urge
It's the way of the earth

(6) MELODY OF SORROW
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I just found an old poem
That I once wrote for you
I'll add it to the rest of the pile
Of dreams that never came true

To be without love is a lonely place
But it's not worth waking up
With someone in the morning
Just to see someone else's face

She said either she's too old
Or I'm too young
When I told her she was the one
So our song of love was never sung

And now this melody of sorrow I softly hum

Age is just a number
That should come second to your heart's hunger

She told me I was born too late
When she asked me about my age
I asked her about fate

Just snap your fingers
Say the word
And I'll give my life to you

You've seen my eyes and felt my love
You know these words I speak are true

I've walked a winding road
To find the light ahead

I've done all that I can do
I've offered you my heart
Poured my soul on the ground
The rest is up to you

And if you tell me no
I will write once again
As I will be happy
if you just be my friend

Captured in rhyme
your memory will live on
As you will be remembered
long after you're gone

With or without you
I will have to be strong
If it is not meant to be
This will just be a song

And now this melody of sorrow
I softly hum

(7) COME FOR A RIDE

by Bryan Magsayo & Tom Jensen

Hey baby,
Come for a ride and I'll take you home
But then I'll have to leave you on your own
I can never be the one for you
Sometime, somewhere you'll see it too

I tried to stay as long as I can
But you'll find another to be your man
Someone to love you like I couldn't do
One who brings candy and roses, too

Hey baby,
Come for a ride and I'll take you home
But then I'll have to leave you on your own
I can never be the one for you
I could never promise my love was true

I tried to stay as long as I can
But I cannot change the man I am
I won't lead you on
It's too weary for the heart
I should have seen it coming
Right from the start

Hey baby,
Come for a ride and I'll take you home
But then I'll have to leave you on your own
I can never be the one for you
Sometime, somewhere you'll see it too

I tried to stay as long as I can
You'll find another to be your man
Someone to love you like I couldn't do
One who brings candy and roses, too

Hey baby,
Come for a ride and I'll take you home
But then I'll have to leave you on your own

I can never be the one for you
I could never promise my love was true

I tried to stay as long as I can
But I cannot change the man I am
I won't lead you on
It's too weary for the heart
I should have seen it coming
Right from the start

Hey baby,
Come for a ride and I'll take you home
But then I'll have to leave you all alone

(8) WHERE I AM FROM
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Twenty years ago...

A young mother gave birth
to a beautiful baby girl
Somewhere down east of San Juan
and west of Santo Domingo

All of the gold of the world is what she was worth
Once born it was said that
angels would follow her wherever she would go

Together they sailed up the North Atlantic Ocean
And far across the Sargasso Sea
As the ocean winds were blowing
They were blowing straight towards me

For a brand new start the sea did part
As the angels prayed for her return
While sitting in the dark awaiting a change of heart
Inside the church the candles still burned

When the angels tried to follow
They searched for but could not find her
At least that is how the story is told

On top of Pico Duarte the people still speak
Of their great sorrow
How great things once were
What they once had yet could not hold

Someone told me that if you listen by the ocean
You can hear the island cry
As if reminiscing a final parting
Without ever saying goodbye

Still others say that when the shores get windy
Down along the coast of the West Indies
The sky is calling for her to come home

It's been said that when the waves begin crashing
It is the island's way of asking
Why did this magical child ever leave her all alone?

Yet where I am from we often say
That your loss can be another's gain
Here it is sunny while somewhere there is rain

Let the winds cry
Let the ocean sigh
Let the angels fly
Let the island say goodbye
For they will never have this girl

Some may point to me and say I steal
Given time their pain will heal
Love knows no bounds...
Fate became sealed
I will always know just how I feel...

I wouldn't change it for the world

(9) HOW CAN YOU

by Bryan Magsayo & Tom Jensen

How can you live with yourself?
Do you pretend to be someone else?
When you wake up in the morning
and you're lying in bed
What do you feel, what goes on in your head?

Do you bury your conscience down below?
Please tell me because I need to know

How can you live with yourself?
You took my heart in your hands and you tore it in two
How can you sleep after the things that you do?

I loved you so much and did whatever you asked
When you told me you loved me you were wearing a mask

How can you live with yourself?
Do you pretend to be someone else?

Lying in bed your nightgown covered in lace
When you told me you were leaving I never saw your face
After all we been through you probably never even cried
And if you did your tears quickly dried

I'll never know because your face you hide
With every I love you another lie

How can you live with yourself?
Do you pretend to be someone else?

(10) RAINYDAY SUNSHINE

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

My life it would have been your shrine
If my ways had been refined
Before I looked into your big brown eyes
I never knew I was blind

'Twas you who coulda seen me through
Over the only mountain that I'd yet to climb
I have only one path to take...
Try to walk a straight line this time

And it is you I'm still trying to find
My rainy day sunshine
Without you I may be just fine
But with you I'd be so much better

It's you, my rainy day sunshine
Who's my every day valentine
The only one who could ever have changed
Both the seasons and the weather

I hope I'll be all right in time
I'm praying someday I'm gonna find
You again and you'll fill all this emptiness inside
We'll rebuild this broken mind of mine

So now...it's you I am trying to find
My rainy day sunshine

Without you I may be just fine
But with you I'd be so much better
Yeah with you I'd be so much better

(11) BREAKING HER HEART
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
Your heart breaks with every tender touch
You think to yourself
You don't love her all that much
The moon and the stars
She'd give them all to you
So with a tear in your eye you continue...

Skin so soft and light brown hair
She stares into your eyes without a single care
You have become her shelter from the rain
Yet while she's filled with love
you're filled with pain...

Reality screams into your ear
So you try to collect yourself
You try and calm your fears
How long can you play this game?
How much longer can you simply hold your shame?

Life is anything but a fairy tale
And before you pass sometimes you fail
They say it's better to have loved and to have lost
Then never have played so we pay the cost

Every passing day you sink in sand
Becomes even harder when she holds onto your hand
You can't be the one who shatters her dreams
So you make her believe everything is as it seems

It's never easy when the time has come
It's never easy but you had your fun
Do not feel sorry for what you've done
For after the rain soon comes the sun

Life is anything but a fairy tale
And before you pass sometimes you fail
They say it's better to have loved and to have lost
Then never have played so we pay the cost

SONG LIST 1

THE LAST MAN SINGING

1. Knowing the Know by LadyWeaver & Tom Jensen
2. Nevermore by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
3. Here and now by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
4. Cost of war by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
5. Deep seeded by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
6. Visited a place by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
7. Fallen walls by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
8. As for me by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
9. Singer songwriter by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
10. Gift by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
11. All in a day by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
12. Fourteen days by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
13. Last man standing by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

⚠ TRIGGER WARNING – SONG LIST ONE

Song List 1 is contemplative, ideological, and quietly severe. These songs wrestle with meaning, responsibility, regret, survival, and the cost of staying awake in a damaged world. Rather than focusing on personal romance or immediate crisis, this list examines systems, beliefs, identity, and the long shadow of choice.

The danger here is subtle: despair arrives dressed as wisdom.

Themes and potential triggers include:

Existential questioning and loss of certainty

Moral fatigue and disillusionment with society

War trauma, survivor's guilt, and post-conflict grief (Cost of War)

Death, mortality, and “sorting the dead” imagery
Chronic regret and fear of wasted life (Deep Seeded)
Environmental grief and ecological destruction (Visited a Place)
Historical cycles of oppression, power, and division (Fallen Walls)
Identity fragmentation and dissociation (As for Me)
Religious doubt, spiritual exhaustion, and rejection of dogma
Poverty, scarcity, and human worth measured by money (Gift)
Burnout from capitalism, labor, and “serving power” (All in a Day)
Isolation disguised as resilience (Last Man Standing)
Withdrawal, avoidance, and depressive stasis (Fourteen Days)
Feeling awake in a world that prefers sleep

Notable content notes:

Cost of War includes explicit references to combat death, bodily injury, and lasting psychological scars.

Deep Seeded centers on lifelong regret, fear, and the paralysis of never leaving.

Visited a Place addresses environmental destruction, complicity, and moral failure.

Fourteen Days depicts isolation, withdrawal, and depressive behavior, even as it claims recovery.

Last Man Standing frames emotional isolation as strength, which may resonate uncomfortably for some listeners.

This list may be difficult if you are sensitive to:

Existential dread or nihilism

War-related trauma or political disillusionment

Feeling complicit in harm you didn’t stop

Chronic regret about paths not taken

Depression framed as stoicism or clarity

Feeling awake, alone, and surrounded by indifference

Song List 1 does not shout. It questions. And it keeps questioning long after the song ends.

This is the beginning of the catalog — where innocence is already gone, but hope hasn’t yet learned how fragile it is.

Listener discretion advised.

SONG LIST 1

THE LAST MAN SINGING

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13. Last man standing by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

(1) KNOWING THE KNOW

by Tom Jensen & LadyWeaver

I don't try to teach

I don't try to preach

That's not the way

That people get reached

When I speak

I don't try to say

I don't try to tell

You're not looking to buy

I'm not trying to sell

I just try to show

And you know...

That that works pretty well

(the rest of the lyrics:

You don't have to be a farmer

In order to live off the land

Nor do you have to be taught

In order to understand

You choosing right or wrong

Whether you build or you break

Is not the reason

I sing this song

Or why I fight through

all this heartache

Some people just get it
They just know the know

But the amount of time
it takes for the others
Is so, so slow

I don't know what
all the reasons are
Why it takes so much time

I haven't figured
out everything yet
Why some people
are so goddamn blind!)

(2) NEVERMORE
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Let's check out what's next on the list
of things I gotta fix...
yeah

Might as well start with myself
before I move on to something else...
yeah

Time to probe my soul...
To find out where I lost control...
Search within my heart
'til I can tell
where it all fell apart...

And I say to myself:
Nevermore
Yeah, I say to myself:
Nevermore

It's been awhile since
I went out of style
and now it's either do or die

I feel no pain
as I ride on this train
Okay...it's just another lie

Time to set things straight
and think of all the
games I've played

Teach my foolish heart
to find out
where it all fell apart

So I say to myself:
Nevermore
Yeah, I say to myself:
Nevermore

Whah!

Time to probe my soul...
To find out
where I lost control...

Search within my heart
'til I can tell
where it all fell apart...

And I say to myself:
Nevermore
Yeah, I say to myself:
Nevermore
And I say to myself:
Nevermore

Ooh...

Yeah, I say to myself:
Nevermore

Nevermore
From this point forward...
Nevermore

Nevermore
From this point forward...
Nevermore
Nevermore
From this point forward...
Nevermore

Ooh!

Nevermore
From this point forward...
Nevermore

(3) HERE AND NOW

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

The time is getting late
Your lifetime is passing
Why should you wait
Is the question you are asking

Paralyzed by fear
Frozen by the uncertain
Unknowing in how far or near
Is the final curtain

But you can never tell
What lies ahead
Maybe Heaven, maybe Hell
Only one man sorts the dead

Yea you can never tell
What lies ahead
Maybe Heaven, maybe Hell
Only one man sorts the dead

In the here and now
Is where heroes are made
In this world we live
We die even villains fade

With our vision to achieve
Great statues are erected
And although we still believe
What is strived for is never perfected

But you can never tell
What lies ahead
Maybe Heaven, maybe Hell
Only one man sorts the dead

Yea you can never tell
What lies ahead
Maybe Heaven, maybe Hell
Only one man sorts the dead

In the here and now
is where we are
You may try to run
-- but you won't get far

As the dreams you hold
may never be
Just as the light that shines
you may never see

But you can never tell
What lies ahead
Maybe Heaven, maybe Hell
Only one man sorts the dead

No, you can never tell
What lies ahead
Maybe Heaven, maybe Hell
Only one man sorts the dead

(4) COST OF WAR
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Alright!
The sun is rising
The birds are chirping

I'm looking for something
Yet I'm still searching

ooh...

What is my goal?
Just where is my place?

Look into these eyes
Pierce through this soul
Stare into this face

ooh...

Alright!

I'm back from the war
I carry scars in my heart
For brothers and sisters I lost
Oh how cruelly we part

I'm back from the war
Oh, the tears I have cried
Reliving the last memories
Of my friends who have died

ooh...

The sun is rising
Birds are chirping

I'm looking for something
Yet I'm still searching

I am lost in this world
that can be colder ice
But I found it this way
it never asked my advice

Too many bad people
who got their own way
And those who followed
Not knowing what a price
they would pay

Still I must join
in all of this madness
Attempt to act brave
while hiding this sadness

Doing exactly
what I have been ordered to do
Brother fighting brother
Me killing you
I'm back from the war
I carry a scar in my heart
For the sisters I lost
Oh, how cruelly we part

Ooh...

I'm back from the war
Oh, the tears I have cried
Clutching onto the lasting memories
Of my fellow soldiers who died

There are followers and there are leaders
Those who died in battle and their defeaters
Those who can't use their arms or legs
Cause someone failed to use their head
And my friends who now lay quietly
Leaving God to sort the dead

The sun is rising
Birds are chirping
I'm looking for something
Yet I'm still searching

(5) DEEP SEEDED

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I've been plowing these same fields
for nearly thirty years
And ain't no great visions
ever magically appeared

Just the sight of me standing here
Alone with my regrets
and all of my deep seeded fears

There's so much work to be done
Once the summer comes
the engine hums as the tractor runs
Seven days a week I'm out here in the sun

Back in my familiar place
Even though a new season has begun

It keeps the family fed
It's a dependable trade
It's the choice that I've made
For the last three decades

I've been living the same exact day
Never followed through on the things I say

Year by year my childhood dreams
have faded further away
And now the sky is beginning to turn gray

Slowly my fields of wheat are turning into hay
All those conversations I've had with myself
Are becoming hearsay

This is the price I pay for being too afraid
I let myself down and now I feel betrayed

I've been plowing these same fields
for nearly thirty years
And ain't no great visions
ever magically appeared

Just the sight of me standing here
Alone with my regrets
and all of my deep seeded fears

Looking back...
I think I've overextended my stay
I never merged onto the freeway

I never headed out onto the highway
My car just sat in the driveway

(6) VISITED A PLACE
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
If you stop and listen...
You can hear a crying earth
With all of life's trivial things
It can be hard to measure worth

I visited a place
That used to be a forest
A little girl made a puzzled face
No one else noticed the problem

She represented brutal honesty
My God, I thought they'd outlawed it
Yet when she looked back at me
I turned away like I never saw it

I cleared all those trees myself
For you see that I am a logger

As each one falls
what grows is my wealth
Now that land's
a factory of her father's

If you stop and listen...
You can hear a crying earth
With all of life's trivial things
It can be hard to measure worth

I visited a place
That used to have a garden
Back before the bombs fell down
And all this crumbling decay started

I used to be able to sleep at night
But lately I've been having problems
I used to think things would be all right

There are so many evils out there
And by myself I just can't stop 'em

Do we really think we're going to find
The hands of the clock unwind

If so many people just like me and you
Say we have something more important to do
Can't change the world by wishing only by trying

If you stop and listen...
You can hear a crying earth
With all of life's trivial things
It can be hard to measure worth

I visited a place... I visited a place...
I visited a place... I visited a place...

I visited a place that could have been my Eden
If only I had spoken up but unfortunately I didn't
I let myself fall back asleep
Until now I kept my nightmare hidden

I visited a place that no longer exists
If only we had woken up...
It would never have ended up like this

(7) FALLEN WALLS
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
A whirlwind of thought
starts spinning around
I've been thinking a lot
'bout what's been going down

And about what's been going on
as I read the texts of history
I see the pages keep repeating...
The idea is becoming clear to me

I'm noticing a pattern of ebb and flow
The rise and fall of man, men and kings

As a great chasm
seems to keep growing between
Self-proclaiming all-seeing beings
and those who'll never know

I watch castles crumbling
while at the same time
New statues keep rising
as slaves stand side by side