

I've been watching the Walmartization  
of these United States...

Seen values and morals  
and a sense of duty to country  
slowly disintegrate

Over the last sixty years faces on the street  
Have become overrun  
by utter indifference if not hate

I've been watching  
the Walmartization of these United States...

People getting hosed but not being  
able to take a bath In Katrina's aftermath

And it's our own government  
that has yet to close the floodgates

But there's more to it than court rulings  
It's what large bills get passed  
On the house floor to the Senate

I've been watching the  
Walmartization of these United States...

I've seen kids having kids  
Who're functionally illiterate  
Little ones walking hand in hand  
With the falling prices of real estate

I've been watching  
the Walmartization of these United States...

I've seen people drown  
In a pool of knowledge  
Because the water turned stagnant

As our world has become all carved up  
and fractionated

I've been watching  
the Walmartization of these United States...

As funding for education  
gets bled so badly it needs a tourniquet

Yet it's never seemed to be  
a major issue for debate  
Brought up by any presidential candidate

I've been watching  
the Walmartization  
of these dividing states...

Hoping for a reversal of trends  
But how much longer will we have to wait?

It's an unfortunate story  
But one that somebody  
had to narrate

(8) STAKING THE FLAG  
Left, right, left, right, left, right  
Keep on walking  
Don't you look behind

Left, right, left, right, left, right, left  
Keep on walking  
Don't you look behind

Left, right, left, right, left, right  
Keep on walking  
Don't you look behind

If you do you know what you'll see  
I said if you do  
Then you'll know what you'll find...

A trail of tears...  
One tear for every step  
A trail of tears...  
One tear for what couldn't be kept

A trail of tears...  
One tear for every breath  
A trail of tears...  
One tear for every death

The Indians in their Teepees  
Speakie English and say  
'In trouble deepie"  
The cavalry is about to charge

No dancing with wolves  
When you're waltzing with Custard  
Forced into building casinos  
And inventing new mustard  
The pilgrims with muskets  
Are now at large

And with a box full of small pox  
Expanding isn't very hard  
Trade whiskey for deeds  
Throw in a few beads  
When you find a cross in the yard  
Then you'll know it's in the bag

To put men on the moon  
You know it's never too soon  
Sometimes you have to push hard  
When you're staking the flag

Left, right, left, right, left, right  
Keep on walking  
Don't you look behind

Left, right, left, right, left, right, left  
Keep on walking  
Don't you look behind

Left, right, left, right, left, right  
Keep on walking  
Don't you look behind

If you do you'll know what you'll see  
I said if you do  
Then you'll know what you'll find...

A trail of tears...  
One tear for every step  
A trail of tears...  
One tear for what couldn't be kept  
A trail of tears...  
One tear for every breath  
A trail of tears...  
One tear for every death

(9) UNITED WE STAND

All for one and one for all  
It really makes no sense to hide it:  
That he thinks this and she thinks that  
One man's fiction is another man's fact  
Not every conversation is one-sided

All for one and one for all  
What was once on the way up  
Is now going down  
After empty words were spoken  
The unity was broken  
And the three musketeers  
Have all skipped town

All for one and one for all  
As an individual we are so small  
But this isn't China, this isn't Japan  
No one wants to be part  
Of any master plan  
Yet society's foundation will crack  
Without enough bricks in the wall

All for one and one for all  
Quite similar to an alcoholic's motto  
They say take things a day at a time  
It'll help ease your mind  
I guess there's  
No such word as tomorrow

All for one and one for all  
The time that's wasting is now  
But for your God or for yourself  
Maybe for me  
Or perhaps someone else  
To some greater cause  
We must each take our vow

All for one and one for all  
What kind of future  
Does this world hold?  
The ill are getting sicker  
Each day our children  
Are growing up quicker  
Yet they say that  
What hasn't a price  
Cannot be sold

All for one and one for all  
The justice system of our country  
Has no equal  
Though the cases seem  
To keep getting worse  
After a movie is made  
Everyone wants to be the first  
In line to buy the sequel

All for one and one for all  
The liberty bell keeps on ringing  
As republicans and democrats  
Keep on listening  
While trying to figure out  
Where the sound is at  
And until the do I'll keep on singing

All for one and one for all  
You can sit staring  
At quotes on the wall  
But I believe  
That Lincoln said it best  
So there's really no need  
To recite all the rest  
United we stand, divided we fall

All for one and one for all  
It takes many seeds  
To plant a garden  
So you better harvest  
Before the frost  
For if you don't  
All your work will be lost  
As I feel a wintry chill just starting

(10) PLEDGE  
Globalization without exploitation  
Should be the pledge  
of this next generation  
The goal set forth  
for this new millennium  
More songs that unite...  
That's right...  
I'm penning them

So who is with me?  
(thunderous clapping and applause)

Alright now who is against me?  
(solo person clapping fades out)

The only weapon you need is love  
To destroy any potential enemies

It's thoughts like these that make me  
The most dangerous man in the world  
Someone that can teach these beliefs  
To all of Mother Earth's  
little boys and girls

Every arm in arm  
Each hand in hand  
That's the one nation  
For which I'll stand

(11) SLEEPLESS  
We regret it in the morning  
What feels good in the night  
We see things as we want to  
And we pretend that we have sight  
Have you ever asked Helen Keller  
What she thinks of as right  
Her answers might surprise you  
Keep you sleepless and up at night...

(12) EAST TIMOR  
Amidst this endless  
and senseless violence  
The one thing  
that I despise most  
Are the swords that  
were swung in silence

For when futile  
becomes resistance  
The bloody few who are left  
Look to us  
for some assistance

But it's by our weapons  
That their blood is spilled  
When you're wiping out poverty  
Sometimes it's just cheaper to kill

So we justify we need a place  
For our new submarine base  
Since our economy is tanking  
Why let good weapons  
go to waste?

Sell them to Indonesia  
And everybody wins  
At least those with a voice  
Amplified by  
propagandist spin

I'm getting angry  
unhappy  
If I start crying  
please slap me  
Slap this frown  
right off of my face  
As you see I'm in  
a delicate state

Been like this  
for years  
How long  
will they have to wait?

When the media  
is your ally  
You can hide a genocide  
Started back before 1975  
Hundreds of thousands  
have lost their lives

Amidst this endless  
and senseless violence  
The one thing  
that I despise most  
Are the swords that  
were swung...in silence

(13) STEADY CALM

When we are the many  
And they are the few  
We shall never be forgiven  
For what we failed to do

As the time came  
When it was time to act  
We turned our backs  
Clinging to made up facts

Children crying in their mother's arms  
Fathers dying in wars like Vietnam

Vacant eyes  
Formaldehyde smell  
Following the trail  
You know so well...

In this struggle for survival  
The key is the journey not the arrival  
It's more the process less the prose  
Where the wisdom's found by those who know  
'Tis best to walk where the road don't go  
As everything speeds up  
Is when it's best to take it slow...

It quickens - the pace of the nation  
And sickens - what some of us are facing  
As the plot thickens - you forget what you were chasing  
Those not stricken - stop sleepwalking and awaken  
To all you spring chickens  
- can we unmake this forsaken aching creation?

I sense the sound of hesitation in your voice  
I've found most of your frustration is by choice  
Those afraid of confrontation shall be coerced  
To either stand up for themselves  
or else lie down in a hearse  
Day to day to day...  
Today is worse

If you wanna make an omelette  
Then sometimes you gotta break some heads  
It don't pay to be a chicken  
Forever sitting on unhatched eggs

Here at the feast not everybody eats  
Not everybody speaks



Even those who are able  
But when the money's on the line  
And the cards are on the table  
Someone's bound to cheat

It happens every time  
Hence the noose around the neck  
Legs dance and then dangle  
Silhouetting the gable  
Now... things are back to normal  
Everything all nice and stable

Steady Calm...  
Yeah, I'll wear that label

#### LIMINAL STATE SET LIST FIFTEEN (15)

- 1 Shield
- 2 Story of My Life
- 3 Floating Head
- 4 Come To Me
- 5 Flim Flam Man
- 6 Other Times (first part)
- 7 Solving Problems
- 8 Messy Room
- 9 Monarch
- 10 Heavy Machines
- 11 Brain Games
- 12 Chit Chat Chatter
- 13 Sign of the Times



#### ⚠ TRIGGER WARNING – SET LIST FIFTEEN (15)

This set contains intense political rhetoric, violent imagery, psychological distress, and anti-institutional themes, often delivered through satire, sarcasm, and exaggerated bravado.

Several songs blur the line between metaphor and menace, especially when discussing revolution, violence, and social collapse.

Listener discretion is advised.

#### PRIMARY CONTENT FLAGS

##### VIOLENCE & REVOLUTIONARY IMAGERY

"Flim Flam Man," "Solving Problems," "Messy Room," "Sign of the Times," "Heavy Machines" contain: Violent metaphors. Threatening language. Mentions of weapons, explosions, fists, blood, and fate being "sealed". Revolutionary rhetoric that escalates from frustration into confrontation. These themes are not instructional, but they are emotionally charged and aggressive, which may be distressing to some listeners.

"Shield," "Story of My Life," "Monarch," "Brain Games," "Floating Head" explore: Avoidance and cowardice as survival strategies. Self-loathing disguised as humor. Chronic indecision and paralysis.

Cycles of emotional manipulation and obsession. Feeling trapped inside one's own mind. There are no explicit suicide instructions, but several songs express nihilism, despair, and emotional exhaustion.

"Come to Me," "Other Times," "Heavy Machines," "Sign of the Times" include: Distrust of institutions (government, media, religion, corporations). "Divide and conquer" narratives. Apocalyptic or revolutionary framing. Us-vs-them thinking. These themes may be triggering for listeners sensitive to conspiracy thinking, political extremism, or social unrest.

"Messy Room" includes vivid depictions of: Bloodshot eyes. Cold steel (implied weaponry). Violent fantasies becoming "real".

"Solving Problems" escalates from verbal dominance into implied physical violence.

"Brain Games," "Monarch," "Floating Head" depict: Power struggles in relationships. Gaslighting. Cycles of resentment. Identity erosion through conflict.

**STRONG LANGUAGE & OFFENSIVE TERMS** - This collection contains frequent profanity, derogatory insults and aggressive confrontational tone throughout several tracks.

#### WHO SHOULD USE CAUTION

This set may be difficult for listeners who:

Are sensitive to violence or weapon imagery

Are experiencing anger dysregulation or paranoia

Have trauma related to political unrest, extremism, or civil conflict

Are seeking calm, healing, or emotionally safe material

#### LIMINAL STATE

##### SET LIST FIFTEEN (15)

1 Shield

2 Story of My Life

3 Floating Head

4 Come To Me

5 Flim Flam Man

6 Other Times (first part)

7 Solving Problems

8 Messy Room

9 Monarch

10 Heavy Machines

11 Brain Games

12 Chit Chat Chatter

13 Sign of the Times

#### (1) SHIELD

"Either write something worth reading  
or do something worth writing"

Looks like Benjamin Franklin's right again

So rather than be a man of action

I'm off to get my pen...

Whatever keeps me free from blame  
Surely, that's the choice I'll choose  
For in this game I never said I had to win  
I'm happy to draw if it means I don't lose

Call me a coward  
Call me what you will  
While you're crawling among the fallen  
Well, I'll be standing still  
So what if I'm standing still?

At least treading water  
Means that I'm still alive  
Just look here at my great big book  
So what if it lacks a spine?

It makes for a magnificent shield  
Which I use to hide behind  
And I hide behind it all the time!

(2) STORY OF MY LIFE  
I just picked up my pen  
It's been God knows when  
Since I really tried  
To see something through to the end  
And now I'm back at it again  
Don't know just where to begin

Sifting through the rubble  
Digging myself out of trouble  
Won't someone come and burst my bubble?  
Unentrap me  
and I'll simply walk away happily

I'm just waiting for the time to be right  
Always hesitating...  
That's the story of my life  
Probably cost me a dozen loving wives

To think that I might have made it  
Had I acted on what I knew  
Everyone knows I've always said it  
But why are there some things  
That we can just never do?

### (3) FLOATING HEAD

I'm a white boy with no rhythm  
And even less soul  
I've faced the fact  
that I'll probably be like this  
Until my last days of growing old

Hell, what I've been told  
You know I just won't allow  
myself to believe it  
Every girlfriend I've ever had  
Tells me I dance just like a quadriplegic

I give....They take  
They live...I die trying to save  
A drowning doggy from the lake  
I give...And they take some more  
Both me and the doggy  
Never paddle back to shore  
(Because I have no arms and legs)

### (4) COME TO ME

You were right  
to come to me...  
When you wanna learn  
about the system  
uh ha

About how the  
powers that be  
Try to keep  
greatness down  
So that people like me  
Lose our will to fight  
and resist them  
uh ha

Divide and conquer...  
The oldest trick  
in the book  
Mix in politics and religion  
Add a little  
gender and race  
Into this melting pot  
And now they're  
ready to cook

uh ha

Can you hear  
us screaming?  
As we're being  
boiled alive  
Oh, oh they say  
we're dreaming  
If we want more out  
of life than to survive

uh ha uh ha

You were right to  
come to me...

When you wanna  
learn all about love

uh ha

About how I have no doubt  
That the greatest feelings  
Come from the inside out  
The light within shines  
brighter than the light above

uh ha

Falling in love  
is overrated  
While growing to love  
Is what true love  
is really made of

This is the truth  
that is rarely stated  
It's such a simple idea  
You know that  
greeting cards hate it

(5) FLIM FLAM MAN

Flim flam man  
Flim flam man

You would have me understand  
You hold my whole world in your hands  
But that's a lie I've found out your plans  
About me or my you don't give a damn

You only build so you can break  
You give... just so you can take

And I've grown tired  
Of fakes and flakes  
For goodness sakes  
I've had it up to here  
Not sure how much more  
I can take before  
I make a big mistake

The weapon is loaded  
There will soon be explosions  
I'm leading the legions  
To a new Eden, yeah!

The countdown has been ticking  
Since the problem needs a fixing  
As the balance keeps on shifting  
Many people've been predicting

The coming of a fight  
Say it might be going down tonight  
But those who are likewise heady  
Know it's been happening already

And by the time we get to see it  
There will be no way to defeat it  
Everybody have to beat it (OW!)  
That's bad in black or white  
No other colors needed  
'Cauce once you see you start bleeding...  
You're only trying to stay alive  
To hell with getting even!

(6) OTHER TIMES

The more get less as less get more  
They keep on raising the ceiling  
While dropping the floor

The rich get richer  
Those in the middle grow poor  
When will the soldiers realize  
They've been fighting the wrong war?

There's a curtain of silence  
Now draping over this island  
It blows in from the highlands  
Where everything's in ruins

So many were trapped there stranded  
Left right where they were standing  
Poor fools lacking the tools  
Who got caught not knowing the rules

We all know what leads you  
Your reputation precedes you  
You may say you've changed  
Still no one believes you

Healing takes time  
Mending broken minds  
When the wound cut deep  
To all the way inside

As my luxuries  
have become necessities  
I'm being slowly stripped  
of my spirituality  
This lack of harmony  
within humanity  
Has begun eating away at me

I can't decide  
if this is a side effect  
Or the scheme behind the plan  
I don't know where it's going  
What I was or who I am

Positivity triggers mental agility  
While negativity kills our ability  
To foresee a future better than the present  
As intuition tunes us in to what isn't evident

Every pauper's voice  
shall be equal to the president's  
When we get things right  
no more will we be hesitant

To speak out against  
what we feel isn't right  
Sometimes love heals  
other times it starts the fight

#### (7) SOLVING PROBLEMS

Precision beats power  
and timing beats speed  
I walk up to the biggest motherfucker  
and see that he's afraid of me

My defiance and disdain  
Act as my suit of armor  
Your reliance on the same old same old  
Leaves you distressed while I get calmer

When things change  
Chaos thrives  
Those stuck in chains  
Will not survive

Minds with walls  
Will not evolve  
The riddle remains  
The puzzle's unsolved

Cunning and wit can have the same effect  
To soothe the savage into deep introspect  
Or else prove to the farmer he's incorrect  
That a peaceful life is what is best

Yeah, you told me the price  
And yet knew not the value  
The trouble was the bubble  
They been trying to sell you

It's gonna burst there's no doubt  
You were the first man in  
but the last one out  
You lost your shirt,  
your spouse and then your house  
You're playing in the dirt  
so why you still running your mouth?  
Punk! Life just damn knocked your ass out!

I suggest you stop talking and think about it  
Cork that kettle before you go off spouting  
Oh shit... he's still dribbling toxins



And just the sight of him is making me nauseous  
When I get like this it's best to be cautious  
It can lead to flying fists  
or else me dropping logic  
I got answers to your questions  
either way the problem's gettin' solved, kid!

Precision beats power and timing beats speed  
I walk up to the biggest motherfucker  
and see that he's afraid of me

#### (8) MESSY ROOM

The smoke from my cigarette  
encases me like a tomb  
As the aura of my bitterness  
becomes happier with gloom

Don't you fret but can't you sense  
the oncoming distress?  
When you live inside your mind  
because this world is a mess

Yes, there is danger out on the street  
Faces of anger for you to meet  
And some even stranger and others you can't see  
The chosen ones that always were  
Along with those that'll never be

What we have found are many faces walking  
While looking down at the ground  
Hear the echoing of malicious words  
The first time they were ever heard

See the small hands that have grown  
And the fists that have been thrown  
Traversing the uneven roads that we have traveled  
While watching the moral fabric that's unraveled

When a sweaty palm fuses with cold steel  
A hand extends but does not feel  
A poked-face turns the tables after a bad deal  
As fantasy vengeance has now become real

Pent-up aggression can no longer be concealed  
Aim is taken and fate is sealed  
Two eyes full of blood are suddenly revealed  
As fantasy vengeance has now become real

Don't you fret but can't you sense  
the oncoming distress?  
When you live inside your mind  
because this world is a mess

(9) MONARCH

My demons act as faithful dogs  
Arriving as if summoned  
How do they know even before me  
That there's trouble coming?

If I let go of my anger for you  
Then baby I'll have nothing left  
Maybe that's what I should do?  
Perhaps that's for the best...

Playing stupid games  
Will only win you stupid prizes  
Truth never needed many words  
Or any veil or disguises

They say never let 'em see you sweat  
And don't stay crying in your beer  
Yeah, all those good words of advice  
Passed right on through my ears  
When it feels guilty to laugh  
Tell everyone your secret  
Such burdens from the past  
We all know you don't need it

If feelings are not facts  
Why do words carve like knives?  
As the scars left in the aftermath  
Reflect two broken lives

Give the people some bread  
For they just want another circus  
And it's hurting my head  
Knowing I don't deserve this...

I'm a prisoner of my brain  
A victim of biology  
How does a butterfly find its way?  
Maybe by using astrology

(10) HEAVY MACHINES

I try to comprehend infinity  
While operating heavy machinery  
And that's just by using my brain  
While slowly jogging in the passing lane

Of time and space and rhyme and plane  
I'm trying to see just what makes me  
Superior to royalty  
probably because of my belief  
In fairness and equality  
to the nth degree for all humanity

Which unfortunately includes  
the sufferers of insanity  
Stupidity, vanity...  
Are you kidding me?  
I have to fight for them, too?  
Couldn't we just let them be?  
For each one of them  
just add one to get their I.Q.  
– yup....it's two....  
When that's your crew  
what the hell you gonna do?  
It sure beats me...So I ask you

The time has come  
Something must be done  
The time has come  
We are the chosen ones

The time has come  
No longer can we run from this

Sure I talked a lot of s%^t  
But I never made a stand  
Can't take back any of it  
Well that's not what I have planned

Time to let the new revolution begin  
All this time I've been blaming myself  
When I should have been blaming you and you....  
And her and him

This crazy look inside my eye  
Should tell you a little bit about me  
There's so much that I despise  
So many things that keep me from being free  
So let us make a list of the biggest causes  
Of our collective misery

#### (11) BRAIN GAMES

Brain games... Brain games...  
She's been playing brain games  
'Cause he's been playing brain games  
'Cause she's been playing brain games

Since you get what you give...  
You just get more of the same...  
Brain games... Brain games...

She's been playing brain games  
'Cause he's been playing brain games  
'Cause she's been playing brain games

What a horrible way to live...  
When it's as monotonous as the rain

As lovers turn to strangers  
Or couples that I call not lovers but painers  
When their broken hearts fill up  
Then start brimming over with anger  
As Valentine's Day greeting cards  
Are blank and black except for the word 'danger'  
And soon refused and remarked

'Won't you please return to sender'  
For sure sometimes silence is golden  
If or when speechless  
if and when powerless you are rendered  
Or when hurting words into your mind enter

It is surely better to refrain...  
Rather than play brain games...  
Brain games...Brain games...

Since you get what you give...  
You just get more of the same...  
Brain games... Brain games...

(12) CHIT CHAT CHATTER

Chit chat chatter...

Can you hear their teeth rattle  
As if underneath the warm breath  
Of a baby and his rattle

Chit chat chatter...

Does it really matter  
Speaking just to fill one's idle time  
Without expressing what's on your mind

Chit chat chatter...

All the words blend together  
Like the birds of a flock  
Birds of the same feather

Chit chat chatter...

As words end up in a blender  
And the thoughts get lost  
When there's no core at the center

Chit chat chatter...

From the circling tongues  
Never ending, never starting  
Once the talking has begun

Chit chat chatter...

Sometimes the words hurt  
Sometimes the words flatter  
To me it all sounds the same

Chit chat chatter...

As their oohs and their ahhs  
Resemble goos and gahs  
One's candle of thought  
Slowly loses its flame

(13) SIGN OF THE TIMES

Calling all revolutionary reformists  
Just how long can we ignore this?  
Somebody's gotta try to resist  
Before the boot gets too big

Sure, in my heart stands a pacifist  
But behind him stands a line of people  
Who are pissed and it's a sign of the times  
When it actually has to come down to this....

I fell down....  
When I felt a smack to the back of my head  
Yeah, and so....  
Didn't the sign I was holding which read:

World Trade Organization  
You had best be on your way...  
We're sick and tired of evil corporations  
Getting caught  
and then just changing their names

Sometimes all it takes  
To create a crime  
Is the wrong word  
At the wrong time

To push a man  
Not unlike myself  
Right over the edge  
Right across the line

I can see that now  
This time like never before  
A new place to go  
Just waiting to be explored  
So...just know that my last  
Gasping breath will be spent  
Denouncing at length against  
Whatever corrupt powers that be

And judging not all but some  
Without regards to  
Or from they're from  
Whether or not they must pay a penalty

Calling all revolutionary reformists  
Just how long can we ignore this?  
Somebody's gotta try to resist  
Before the boot gets too big

Sure, in my heart stands a pacifist  
But behind him stands a line of people  
Who are pissed and it's a sign of the times  
When it actually has to come down to this....

## DEFINITELY NOT LOVE

### SET LIST SIX (6)

- 1 Expired (beginning part)
- 2 Face To Face
- 3 Cry Me a River
- 4 Nothing At All
- 5 Matches To Burn
- 6 Heart Strings
- 7 Endless Chorus
- 8 Nameless
- 9 Below Zero
- 10 Lament
- 11 He Said She Said
- 12 Half Told
- 13 Jewelry Box



### ⚠ TRIGGER WARNING – SET LIST SIX (6)

Set List Six centers on romantic collapse, emotional betrayal, psychological erosion, grief, and identity fatigue. The harm here is quiet rather than explosive. There is no spectacle — only the long aftermath of love deteriorating, unresolved conversations, and the cumulative damage people inflict when intimacy corrodes instead of heals.

This set may be deeply affecting for listeners who have experienced emotional abandonment, manipulative or imbalanced relationships, depression, numbness, grief following breakups or death, lingering guilt, or the fear of starting over too late. While no explicit violence or sexual assault is present, several tracks explore emotional coercion, identity disintegration, and despair adjacent to suicidal ideation.

### ROMANTIC DISSOLUTION & EMOTIONAL BETRAYAL

Most of this set documents the slow collapse of intimate relationships. Songs such as “Expired,” “Cry Me a River,” “Nothing at All,” “Heartstrings,” “Endless Chorus,” and “Jewelry Box” linger in the aftermath — when love has died but attachment remains. Themes of waiting, pleading, sleeplessness, and emotional erosion recur, reflecting drawn-out separations rather than explosive endings.

“Face to Face” introduces deception and fixation, including boundary-crossing behavior such as waiting outside a partner’s home. While not violent, the implied surveillance may be unsettling for listeners sensitive to control or relational intrusion.

### DEPRESSION, NUMBNESS & SELF-DOUBT

Tracks like “Below Zero,” “Half Told,” “Lament,” and “Endless Chorus” confront emotional shutdown and loss of identity. Lyrics describe numbness replacing pain, persistent rumination, insomnia, shame, and fear of the past resurfacing. “Below Zero” is particularly bleak, approaching emotional self-erasure without explicit self-harm.

### EMOTIONAL IMBALANCE & IDENTITY EROSION

Songs such as “Heartstrings,” “Matches to Burn,” and “Nameless” explore relationships defined by emotional exploitation, invalidation, and power imbalance. Identity suppression, comparison, and diminished self-worth recur, particularly in depictions of being valued only for validation rather than humanity.

## GRIEF, AVOIDANCE & FRAGILE HOPE

Alcohol appears as emotional anesthesia rather than celebration. Grief surfaces both through death and emotional abandonment, emphasizing loss without closure. Hope exists across the set, but it is fragile, conditional, and unresolved.

Set List Six captures what lingers after love fails — grief without spectacle, pain without permission, and healing not yet begun.

## DEFINITELY NOT LOVE

### SET LIST SIX (6)

- 1 Expired (beginning part)
- 2 Face To Face
- 3 Cry Me a River
- 4 Nothing At All
- 5 Matches To Burn
- 6 Heart Strings
- 7 Endless Chorus
- 8 Nameless
- 9 Below Zero
- 10 Lament
- 11 He Said She Said
- 12 Half Told
- 13 Jewelry Box

### (1) EXPIRED

I am hoping it's not true  
But our time may have expired  
Sure I still sing for you  
But lacking passion, lacking fire

Or at least not like I used to  
I won't lie I'm not a liar  
My eyes still like looking at you  
Oh -- but now I closed them  
when I get tired

### (2) FACE TO FACE

You can run and you can hide  
But I know your face  
It always shows  
That you can't lie...

So I don't call you  
On the phone  
And now you know  
The reason why...



I read your letters  
So full of love  
You tell me I'm the one  
That you're thinking of

Yet I know your gift  
When it comes to the pen  
As I think to myself  
You're at it again

One line leads to another line  
One lie leads to another lie  
I know all the walls  
You use to hide behind -  
It's true

So I wait outside your place  
To meet and greet you face-to-face  
So I know whether to cry or laugh  
When I look back  
at all those paragraphs -  
From you

As I think back to all  
the things you've said  
For I long to know  
what's really inside your head

What you're thinking to yourself  
and also about me  
When you say that destiny  
is what we were meant to be

Together and forever  
for it was written in the stars  
Yes, this is the true you  
and this is what you really are

Or whether this is just another plot  
and I am just your toy  
Am I really your man  
or just a silly little boy?

(3) CRY ME A RIVER

Cry me a river...  
Ten miles wide  
Your warm tears will never  
Send a shiver...  
Up and down my spine

Cry me a river...  
Then let me know  
when you are through  
Of everything that  
you promised  
Nothing was delivered  
When you don't feel as if you're one  
Then you should go back to being two

Cry me a river...  
And then please won't you paddle away?  
I've grown tired of sitting in the dark  
Watching the clock  
Trying to smile all the while...  
I'm waiting for you

I would have put you first  
If you put me anywhere but last  
Yet as our time in life is slipping  
Such time you lose too fast

The time for chasing rainbows  
Is now as distant as the stars  
Through the mountains you've traversed  
You have discovered who you are

You bruise when you bleed  
Accept this fact as fate  
You know now what you need  
For him it's now too late

You would have put him first  
If he put you anywhere but last  
But as you toasted to the New Year  
Broken shattered glass

You would have shown him love  
Had he given you a wink  
You would have filled his cup with wine  
Had he asked you for a drink

To the sparkling gleam in his eye  
You've since become blind  
Now this is all you can think of  
Whenever he enters your mind:

Cry me a river...  
Ten miles wide  
Your warm tears will never again  
send a shiver...  
Up and down my spine

Cry me a river...  
And then let me know  
when you are through  
Of everything that was once promised  
Nothing was delivered  
When you don't feel as if you're one  
then you should go back to being two

(4) NOTHING AT ALL  
You walked up to me  
With my clothes in your hands  
We had a conversation about things  
Only I could understand

Not a tear I did see  
For I kept my eyes closed  
The way in which I feel  
I'm the only one who knows

You begged and pleaded from your knees  
Every other word I heard was please  
Please don't you go away  
Please, please  
Don't you leave me this way

Only I knew that our fate was sealed  
I kept my eyes closed  
So that nothing was revealed

Someday all your wounds will heal  
Someday I will tell you  
how I really feel...

I once asked you  
to save me from myself  
Though soon I learned  
That you can't leave that up  
To anyone else

I asked you to change your ways  
Though soon I realized  
That some colors won't fade

The only one to help me is myself  
For sometimes some things  
Cannot be entrusted to someone else

Your inspiration was once my soul  
But soon your hatred was for me  
And the love I stole

You thought I'd take your heart  
And keep it forever  
But in this world of uncertainty  
You can never say never

So many red-eyed days  
So many nights filled with unrest  
I was finally forced to realize  
This may be too great a test

So many sleepless nights  
And soon daydreams of another's face  
I knew I couldn't stay  
While wishing I was in some other place

Your heart's filled with gold  
Yet your eyes are so cold  
And the mirror which you hold  
Reflects the face of no one at all

Your weakness often showed  
And soon the time grew old  
As no dream I had was too bold  
The ceiling of our love was bound to fall

No regrets  
Though memory will not soon forget  
Myself I found  
Now there are no more chains  
To hold me down

There must be some reason  
That it turned out this way  
But I know right now  
There's not one that I could say

I loved you once  
And you will find love again  
There is no better message  
That I can send

Maybe I shouldn't have made you  
Feel so tall  
Maybe all your problems I couldn't solve  
Sleep well knowing I am sorry  
For the pain I've caused  
Just know it's better feeling pain  
Than feeling nothing at all

#### (5) MATCHES TO BURN

I need a reason to sing  
I can't think of anything  
And I've been thinking a lot  
About a world not filled  
With things you could see  
But of all those things  
I dreamed to be  
So long ago that I forgot

When down memory lane...  
I took a stroll  
I re-lived mostly pain...  
and now that pain...  
It takes its toll

I'll make a promise to you  
And then I won't show  
Yeah, I'll always leave you guessing  
With your insides now exposed

While you've still yet to learn your lesson  
Ahh... but at least now you're feeling the cold  
Though still... you keep on pressing  
But with this new insight you now behold

You see the sun now glistening  
off of the snow  
If you listen closely  
then you'll learn what I know

It takes ten seconds now to see  
What took me twenty years to learn

Ain't no paper worth nothing to me  
To a girl... With matches to burn  
To a girl... with matches to burn..

(6) HEARTSTRINGS

I don't need you for inspiration  
Nah, I got plenty of that myself  
I'm not looking  
for someone to save me  
Nah, you can't leave that  
to anyone else

I was just looking for someone  
to keep me and love me  
For all I am....  
for my better or worse

I wasn't looking for someone  
to take me and leave me  
Leaving me feeling this angry,  
helpless remorse

As I see you sitting in the chair  
Staring back at me  
With a cold and lonely stare  
I will remember for eternity

I finally want back  
What's been taken  
What you stole  
But I will never get that  
'til I regain control

I am just another trophy  
Collecting dust  
on your mantle shelf

Something that you've taken  
That once belonged  
to someone else

Now as I feel forsaken  
I criticize my useless self  
Plucking at my heartstrings  
Is the music you play  
only for yourself

Never a thought  
for someone else

(7) ENDLESS CHORUS

I'm as deep as the day is long  
That's why it hurt me  
To find myself becoming weak  
When I needed to be strong

This long day and my long face  
Shows you that I know no other way  
So it's back to bed with a worried head  
An unsteady mind and too much time

I think too much about the past  
Of broken trust and how things don't last

I'm as deep as the day is long  
That's why I rarely sleep  
And I only dream in song  
Then I wake up  
And I try to play along

To the melody  
That my heart weeps  
Since you and me  
We broke our bond

I find your ghost  
Keeps haunting me  
With rattling chains  
And shaking keys  
I try to hide  
But to no avail  
Just an endless chorus  
About how we failed...

(8) NAMELESS

You blew out my candle  
Just so yours could burn brighter  
You took my little girl  
And put bad things inside her

Thoughts of not being good enough  
Oh how could she measure up  
In this morality fashion show  
That makes the rules up as they go

Living in the shadows  
and staying low key  
Blending in with all  
the pretty things she sees

It won't make you famous  
but it will help you stay alive  
Sometimes remaining nameless  
is the reason why we thrive

You blew out my candle  
Just so yours could burn brighter  
You burdened me with heavy load  
Just so you could tread lighter

You laughed, pointed and sneered  
When I took the wheel and steered  
And as I wandered far off course  
You offered no form of support

No helping hand to lend  
Not a guiding message sent  
Left abandoned on the shore  
When not thought useful anymore

You kept looking at me  
To see the star I'd never be  
But did you question if your perception  
Was in fact reality?

You blew out my candle  
Just so yours could burn brighter  
When I offered peace or war  
You declared, "Neither!"



We're locked in a state of paradox  
Where the focus has been lost  
Always scheming or else screaming  
Trying to get your point across

There's no more words?  
I'm at a loss...

(9) BELOW ZERO

My past is trashed  
Burned all the photographs  
I sigh then deny when someone asks

No, I never met my hero  
On a scale of one to ten  
She sent me to below zero

I've lost all hope of healing  
So I try to numb the feeling  
Playing dumb my way of dealing  
But I still can't turn the page

She was a century ahead of her time  
And I was five years past my prime  
So what could have been so sublime  
Instead I lost my guide – my sage

The old me  
would lose to the new me  
Yet those tired eyes  
would see right through me  
I've got a past  
that simply won't let go  
To a flame that burned out long ago

I once put my faith in someone else  
Now today I no longer trust myself

You see I lost my nerve,  
my heart and my rightful place  
That's when I felt  
I didn't deserve to be part  
of the human race

She gave me a chance to become a man  
After an epic fail...  
Well here I am

May God strike me dead  
Right where I now stand...  
Yeah, I'm finally ready to get hurt again

(10) LAMENT

You can't burn what's already been burned  
I died inside once that's when I learned  
Something is gone I can't put it in words  
I've been far more reserved – afraid to be hurt

I think it's contagious  
Are you on the same page, kid?

Tell me your story  
Share with me your pain  
How far was your fall from glory?  
And tell me what was her name?

As the life left his eyes  
He whispered "Adellana Marie"  
Then muttered her last name...  
At least what it used to be

The same fire that warms  
May do you great harm  
The many times I was warned  
I claimed false alarm

She hurt me by giving up  
I hurt myself I loved too much

We both were harmed  
Though void of intent  
I heard cries of a mom  
And so off I went

Soon she found another  
A far more tragic event  
He put himself above her  
And now she's left to lament

(11) HE SAID SHE SAID

She woke up this morning  
In a place she'd never seen before  
She said...

I'm ready to turn the page  
but first I must close some doors  
I thought that maybe I was learning  
but now I'm not so sure

I said, "You've got to hold on"  
She said, "I'm not that strong"  
"That's okay" is what I respond  
She said, "But I'm not where I belong..."  
I took a right... But my right went wrong"

I said in time  
you'll find if you keep on trying  
You can hurdle your mind  
and leave it all behind  
I can't weather this storm  
I can't see the sunshine  
The last words  
I heard from you was that...  
All sense of hope was fading fast

But what you forget  
Is that I cry, too  
Unclench your fists and remember this  
Given time all things must pass  
Now I've found the rhyme  
Have you found a reason?

Killing time it 'tis the season  
A bottle of wine can be so pleasing  
I'm feeling fine now my minds at ease

She woke up this morning  
In a place she's never been before  
She said...

I'm ready to turn the page  
But first I must close some doors  
I thought that maybe  
I was learning  
but now I'm not so sure

I said, You've got to hold on  
You say...  
I'm not that strong

That's okay is what I respond  
She said...

But I'm not where I belong  
I took a right  
but my right went wrong

I said in time you'll find  
if you keep on trying  
You can hurdle your mind  
and leave it all behind  
You can weather the storm...

Maybe I can weather this storm  
You can find your sunshine...  
Maybe I'll watch the sunrise

She woke up this morning  
Or should I say this afternoon  
Had she finally broken free?  
I can't tell it's far too soon  
She thought about the  
Bridge she's been burning  
Her only way of escape  
From this land of ruin  
She said...

Well I've been burning bridges  
But it's better than burning crosses  
When everyone seems suspicious  
You start adding up your losses  
End up breaking more than dishes  
That's how this whole thing got started  
So choose wisely for what you're wishing  
I said try not to make things hard, kid

#### (12) HALF TOLD

Behind my eyes I can't let you in  
The best I can do is begin again  
I let you down and myself to  
With all the shit I put you through

Been having a hard time  
holding my head up high  
Been having a hard time  
sorting truth from lies

I'm not sure where  
I should go from here  
I don't know if it shows  
but I'm f\*cking scared

Seems like everyone I know  
has disappeared...  
through the years

I've been looking for something new  
And I don't know what to do  
I've been seeking to make changes  
Having thoughts that are the strangest

I've been hiding from my demons  
While pretending I don't see them  
Yet I feel their presence creeping  
Around my room when I am sleeping

And I find it quite disturbing  
More than a little bit unnerving  
When you're trying to go straight  
but keep on swerving  
And before it's too late  
the lesson you are learning

Is you can't go back and change the past  
It catches up with you living fast

As shiny gold turns to rusty bronze  
You have to ask yourself where'd I go wrong?  
As you trace back the last twenty years  
Wondering how on earth did I end up here?

Yet you're unsure of whether to laugh or cry  
Though you're not tired you close your eyes...  
You feel a tear and you don't know why?  
So with retrospect you gaze inside

Never been alone – not with pain and fear  
Your travelling companions through the years...  
Yet you're scared of some  
of the past seeds you've sowed  
So your conscious carries such a heavy load...

I've grown tired of these escapades  
I'm trying to take back the day  
The hands of time can't be rewound  
But I refuse to stay sorrow bound

They say everybody's got a story  
A fall from grace or shining in glory  
As of now the tale's only half told  
And my fate awaits  
just up open the road, yeah!

### (13) JEWELRY BOX

I'm not an underachiever  
More what you call  
a late bloomer

Took me a long time  
to become a believer  
Otherwise I'd have been here  
a whole lot sooner

I heard it said that  
I was past my prime  
But now I know  
it was just a rumor

Such harsh words have  
strengthened me over time  
Good thing I still have  
a sense of humor

When I said "take it  
or leave it..." she left it  
Never cared about money...  
but she cost me time

Ring's in the jewelry box...  
I don't regret it  
Replacements for me...  
I'm sure they're waiting in line

Sacrifices had to be made...  
but I'm at peace  
You only live once...  
I'm back to chasing my dream

After what we both held inside  
had been released  
Gave her half of everything...  
but my self-esteem

When I said "take it  
or leave it..." she left it

Never cared about money...  
but she cost me time

Ring's in the jewelry box...  
I don't regret it  
Replacements for me...  
she's got them waiting in line

Sacrifices had to be made...  
but I'm at peace  
You only live once...  
I'm back to chasing my dream

After what we both held inside  
had been released  
Gave her half of everything...  
but my self-esteem

I heard it said that  
I was past my prime  
But now I know  
it was just a rumor

Such harsh words have  
strengthened me over time  
Good thing I still have  
a sense of humor

I'm not an underachiever  
More what you call  
a late bloomer  
Took me a long time

to become a believer  
Otherwise we'd have been  
here a whole lot sooner

When differences  
in opinions increased  
And they soon become  
known to be extreme

As you find you own what  
really should only  
have been leased  
Yes, opposites attract  
yet it's best to  
share common themes

Sacrifices had to be made....  
But I'm at peace  
You only live once...  
I'm back to chasing my dream

## SMIRKS, SWEARS, MOANS AND CRIES

### SET LIST SEVENTEEN (17)

- 1 Point of Reference
- 2 Cello
- 3 That's That
- 4 Beware of the Snoogins
- 5 Dot Dot Space
- 6 Flyswatter of Love
- 7 Times Up
- 8 Sunday Morning Sex
- 9 Behave
- 10 Spreading the Word
- 11 Tired
- 12 Actress
- 13 Empty Room

### TRIGGER WARNING – SET LIST SEVENTEEN (17)

This set contains explicit, graphic, and potentially disturbing content.

Strong language, sexual content, depictions of mental instability, violent fantasy, and references to child neglect and incestuous abuse are present.

Many tracks blend surreal humor with real-world trauma, intentionally blurring the line between confessional and caricature.

Listener discretion is strongly advised.

## MAJOR CONTENT FLAGS

### MENTAL HEALTH / PSYCHOLOGICAL INSTABILITY

"Fly Swatter of Love," "Times Up," "Tired," "Actress" deal in depressive spirals, detachment, grief, and cynical post-love collapse. The speaker is often volatile, sarcastic, or dangerously numb. Suicidal ideation is implied or directly stated.

### SELF-HARM & DESTRUCTIVE BEHAVIOR

"Times Up" contains violent metaphors, gun references, and personal collapse.

"Point of Reference" plays with dissociation and lack of grounding.

"Fly Swatter of Love" describes grief and romantic loss as a predatory trap.

### CHILD ABUSE / NEGLECT / INCEST REFERENCES

"Tired" references a woman discovering her mother having sex with her sister's husband, producing a daughter. This is delivered in a deadpan voice but carries a direct and disturbing implication.

### SATIRICAL / VIOLENT SEXUAL LANGUAGE

"Sunday Morning Sex," "Behave," "Beware of the Snoogins," "That's That" blend crass eroticism with mockery of religion, youth, gender roles, and morality.



Expect: Blasphemy ("I am worse than Judas") Sexual puns ("one eye," "Snapple") Gutter talk stylized as absurdist critique

"Beware of the Snoogins" spirals into violently absurd anti-parental satire: "Uh oh daughter in the water / Uh uh son added to the slaughter"

"Dumpster baby in the trash." This is delivered with a deliberately deranged tone, yet the language may be triggering to survivors of familial trauma or pregnancy-related grief.

#### MANIPULATION / GASLIGHTING / TOXIC LOVE

"Actress" is a venomous critique of a lover who used the narrator to climb up.

"That's That" relies on cruel mocking dismissal ("I'm a sexy young thing, and you're you... and that's that").

#### SOCIAL MISANTHROPY / NIHILISM

"Spreading the Word" is loaded with apocalyptic sarcasm, eugenic overtones, and anti-human rhetoric.

Claims like: "We could use another plague..."

"Man's the only animal who takes prisoners..."

"We're the only ones with our finger on the button..."

These may be shocking or offensive to some listeners, especially given current global trauma.

#### WHO SHOULD AVOID THIS SET

Survivors of incest or childhood abuse

Listeners triggered by violent or cruel sexual language

Religious individuals sensitive to mockery or blasphemy

Those who are grieving, especially romantic or familial loss

Listeners seeking positivity, empowerment, or resolution

Set List 17 is an acid trip through bitterness, grief, manipulation, and cultural rot, laughing through its own destruction. It is blunt, mocking, reckless, often offensive — but always in full control of its tone. This is confrontational art disguised in humor, where satire swings a heavy bat at love, family, belief, and sanity itself. Know what you're walking into....

#### SMIRKS, SWEARS, MOANS AND CRIES

##### SET LIST SEVENTEEN (17)

1 Point of Reference

2 Cello

3 That's That

4 Beware of the Snoogins

5 Dot Dot Space

6 Flyswatter of Love

7 Times Up

8 Sunday Morning Sex

9 Behave

10 Spreading the Word

11 Tired

12 Actress

13 Empty Room

### (1) POINT OF REFERENCE

You keep waiting for your eyes to meet  
Two lives become instantly changed forever  
Sometimes you believe that day may come today  
Other times you think to yourself never

That's why god made the Russians black  
Or maybe white depending on your preference  
That's why when I go out I'm never looking back  
Because by now I've lost all point of reference

Ha ha ha...  
(My plan worked to perfection)

I was feeling stranded and left  
By the side of the road  
Only seeking tranquility  
And a place to call home

Until we met when I said,  
"Meow baby, you wanna go roaming with me?"  
You see, I'm just another aimless cat  
Strolling back from combing the alley

But you and me, we could leave...  
Help cure each other's disease...  
We could become great friends or family  
Hell, we could even get married

### (2) CELLO

I'm a one night show... Yeah...  
I'm a one man band... Oh  
Sometimes I glow... ya know...  
And some nights don't go  
as they were planned...  
Why'd you just let go of my hand?

Ahh... So you think you know  
Where all this is going?  
Please, won't you understand?  
It was a trap and I was unknowing:

You've come across a desperate man  
Yet you wanna sink my battle ship  
Without seeing the battle plans  
All because of one false radar blip  
One wrong ding in your quick scan

I needed to silence this silence  
Won't you please bring in the violins  
And the fellow who plays the cello  
And won't you kindly say hello  
To all the people in the lobby  
Who all told me I needed a better hobby

Better than telling all the citizens  
That I'm mostly a dissident  
Who doesn't trust institutions  
That mainly pitch pollution  
Not to all the gentry and worldly citizens  
But mostly to just the Americans

I'm a one night show... Yeah...  
I'm a one man band... Oh  
Sometimes I glow... ya know...  
And some nights don't go  
as they were planned...  
Why'd you just let go of my hand?

(3) THAT'S THAT  
Well, hey baby...  
I know you'd love to lick my soul  
With those eyes full of fire  
Burning out of control

But you know me  
I'm the one you can't have  
Because life is unfair  
Oh, don't let it get you sad

Just enjoy these dreams....  
They are all you'll ever have  
Cause I'm a sexy young thing....  
And you're you....and that's that!

(4) BEWARE OF THE SNOOGINS  
I said beware of the snoogins  
— yeah, yeah  
You said you knew what you were doing  
— yeah, yeah

Your mistakes are far from  
few and in between in  
Sometimes you give the word  
fu%&ed up a whole meaning!

You say I'm hurting myself  
I say better than  
hurting someone else

Oh oh you make a little lovin'  
Ah ah bun in the oven  
Uh oh splish splash, get fat  
Uh uh dumpster baby in the trash

Oh oh drive to the pier  
Uh uh all your problems disappear  
Uh oh daughter in the water  
Uh uh son added to the slaughter

These crazy kids today...  
They don't know what they're doing  
They're killing themselves...  
each other.... And lives are being ruined

Mom and dad are too busy working  
To know son Johnny is a real f\*&%^@g jerk  
and... It's just more time on this rhyme  
That I got to spend working

Poor, poor teacher  
Stuck with problem child Billy  
What the little boy needs is some attention  
Instead he gets slapped silly

I said beware of the snoogins — yeah, yeah  
You said you knew what you were doing — yeah, yeah  
Your mistakes are far from few and in between in  
Sometimes you give the word fu%&ed up a whole meaning!

You say I'm hurting myself  
I say better than hurting someone else  
Oh oh Ah ah Uh oh Uh uh  
you make a little lovin'  
bun in the oven  
splish splash  
get fat  
dumpster baby in the trash...

(5) DOT DOT SPACE  
I've finally decided  
to give you a piece of my mind  
You've taken up another hour  
of my precious time

Even printed it in Braille  
'cause you can be so blind  
Now I'll dictate it to you  
one paragraph at a time

Bold face  
Dot space  
Lower case  
Dot dot space

Dot dot  
dot dot space  
Dot dot  
Double space

Bold face  
Dot dot space  
Lower case  
Dot dot  
dot dot dot - oops

Back space  
Bold face  
Dot dot space  
Dot double space

Lower case  
Dot dot  
dot dot  
Single space  
Dot dot space

Thought I could make it through  
this but I know that I cannot  
Feelings I once embraced  
are now tying me in a knot

Used to live to see your face  
when my blood boiled red hot  
The light in your eyes has been dwindling  
at this same familiar pace

Bold face  
Dot space  
Lower case  
Dot dot space

Dot dot  
dot dot space  
Dot dot  
Double space

Bold face  
Dot dot space  
Lower case  
Dot dot  
dot dot dot - oops

Back space  
Bold face  
Dot dot space  
Dot double space

Lower case  
Dot dot  
dot dot  
Single space  
Dot dot space

I've given you everything I've got  
and that's a lot  
We were once a team  
but now it seems I'm your mascot

I guess I've always known  
that we were at best a long shot  
Two hearts once burned  
but there's no more kindling in the fireplace

Bold face  
Dot space  
Lower case  
Dot dot space

Dot dot  
dot dot space  
Dot dot  
Double space

Bold face  
Dot dot space  
Lower case  
Dot dot  
dot dot dot - oops

Back space  
Bold face  
Dot dot space  
Dot double space

Lower case  
Dot dot  
dot dot  
Single space  
Dot dot space

You've become my brace  
and all the good times we've shared I've forgot  
I was going to write more  
but it's best that I ought not

So I'll leave you  
with this very last forget-me-not  
I fell for you,  
we fell in love  
and then we fell from grace

Bold face  
Dot space  
Lower case  
Dot dot space

Dot dot  
dot dot space  
Dot dot  
Double space

Bold face  
Dot dot space  
Lower case  
Dot dot  
dot dot dot - oops

Back space  
Bold face  
Dot dot space  
Dot double space

Lower case  
Dot dot  
dot dot  
Single space  
Dot dot space

(6) FLY SWATTER OF LOVE

As my eyes stayed glued to the door  
And the stairs that you'll walk up no more  
A great pain it rang through my ears  
If I cried out there'd be nobody left who cares

After getting the latest  
message that you sent me  
Yes, this I must confess  
My chessboard was empty

Your silence sang to me in memory  
like the newly fallen rain  
Yet the pawn moves along  
knowing it's only part of the game

As I left alone that night on the train  
Simply no longer able to explain  
That the vision I once saw of us  
No longer looked the same

As inaudible words dribbled  
Down the side of my face  
I wondered what I was still doing  
In this crazy place?

It seems the wine in my glass  
I could no longer taste  
My fears weren't in haste  
This was all a big mistake

A butterfly in a web  
Inside this cocoon I'm encased  
A mugged man in Central Park  
Without any bear spray or mace

Still sometimes inside my mind  
You lay naked on the rug  
As I come closer you extend  
Your arms out for a hug  
As I approach I fall in the hole  
That you freshly dug...  
I got squashed by  
the fly swatter of love  
just like a bug



(7) TIMES UP

My misdirected passion  
Has led to many lashes  
Put all my eggs in one basket  
As if you even had to ask it

I made a rash decision  
And did something I wish I didn't  
Now everything is broken  
All black with ash and smoking

As I've lost all intention and desire  
To ever again go near or play with fire  
I know I've said this all before  
But this time I won't be called a liar

I don't wanna feel  
Like love's not real  
But I've grown sick and tired

Of being used  
And if it's self-abuse  
I'm thinking I might retire

Take up another trade  
In my old age  
Hey, this gun's for hire

Got a few bullets left  
But at least I'm outta debt  
So what if my plan backfired?

Sure you can save for a rainy day  
Then watch as a typhoon comes your way  
You can look around there's no escape  
Right now you are face to face with the wave

Sometimes it's water and sometimes it's mud  
Sometimes it's floating debris coming to f\*ck you up!  
Sometimes it's earned and sometimes bad luck  
Sometimes you jump when you should have ducked!

Time's up!

(8) SUNDAY MORNING SEX

Where is Noah when you need him?  
As the water runs God says,  
"We're even!"

Stupid humans now see  
What you've done  
There's ten feet of mud  
That now fills the Garden of Eden

Yeah, you read the book  
Never calling the legend a myth  
So you never believed  
That it would come to this...

With so many false idols  
Just who could resist?  
Went to church on Sunday  
And then became a hypocrite

As you stood on your roof  
and you shook your fists  
Deceiving in believing  
that being blessed  
Would be better than this

Oh...someone free me from this misery  
Today, not unlike yesterday  
Is still not how it should be

There's way too many people  
Gazing up at the steeple  
Wondering silently  
If this whole damn thing ends violently  
Yes...once they sought to confide in me  
But those days have long gone  
They have passed  
Maybe I was wrong when I asked:  
"If Judas had turned the other cheek  
Would he have been slapped?"  
Perhaps

I am worse than Judas  
And I ain't talking about the priest  
'Cause God sorta sees me as a blasphemer  
Just because I got another belief...  
Repent, repent, repent  
I promise I'll never do it again

Now may I go in peace?  
Finally I have my freedom  
Received relief so to speak  
The big guy in the sky  
Is the only one to take creed in

Oh sh\$%, this hypocrite just told a lie  
She just walked on by  
And as she batted her eyes  
I looked down between my own thighs  
And only saw with one eye  
I do believe I am gonna die...  
Because...

It's the best stuff on earth  
But it's not made by Snapple  
And to think that Adam  
Only settled for an apple  
Oops! You dropped your fig leaf Eve  
I just heard the voice of God  
Say I think it's time for you to leave...

You better leave the garden  
Now that you've had your fun  
If Eve came from a rib  
Then you know where...  
The snake came from

#### (9) BEHAVE

I don't need to be treated  
Like I'm a superstar  
I just needed to feel needed  
And Honey there you are

Back seat love – can't beat it  
And you're making it hard  
To resist ya - you fine sista  
I'd like to break you like the law

Standing looking down at you  
Wishing that you were on top of me  
You don't need to say you love me  
That's never been my number one priority

I'm not looking for purity...  
On that you can be sure  
Maybe it's just the Magellan in me, baby  
That finds the need to explore

Yeah, I used to go buck wild  
Back in the day  
Then one day my daddy  
Took me aside

He said, "Son behave...  
Stop thinking like a child  
It's time to act your age...  
It's time to act your age"

(10) SPREADING THE WORD

I just cracked my first beer  
But I ain't much fun  
'til I had about eight more  
That's the only way  
I don't think so clear  
As I forget the harsh reality  
That this world has in store

I imagine it's mostly the same  
For just about everybody like me  
At least that's what I claim  
At least that's what, so far, I see

The whole world's going to hell  
Because of money, because of technology  
Because of greed  
And of course it doesn't help  
When you've got six billion people  
More than you need

Man's the only animal who takes prisoners  
The only species where  
Someone can get something for nothing  
We're the only ones who pay taxes for welfare  
We're the only ones who hold  
A finger on the button

Darwin was right  
About everybody but us  
We could use another plague...  
We could use another flood  
Many secretly agree with what I say  
But no one's willing to board that bus  
We could use another world war  
So we can spill some more of our blood

Yeah, there's many who agree  
But then say, "What...Who...Me?"  
Would rather be sitting on the fence  
Than hanging from a tree  
No, no, no  
They'd never make that big of sacrifice