

She didn't know where she was headed  
Only that she had a date with fate and destiny

Said she lived in the same state  
for far too long  
And that she was a singer  
but lately all the words  
kept coming out wrong

With her life lacking harmony  
she had since stopped writing songs  
That's what she said...

With that I paused and took a breath  
I said yeah, I play too,  
and I'm heading out west

Where the sky is the limit  
and sun shines bright  
And all the people like to party  
like it's Friday night

With big brown eyes she looked at me and said:  
"Hey man, you're alright!"

So we just kept on driving  
No, she never looked back  
That was exactly ten years ago today  
As a matter of fact

If it wasn't for a tire  
I'd have just kept on driving by  
And if I was liar  
she'd have left me high and dry  
(That's what she could have done)

If she was a farmer  
she could have lived off of the land  
Yet she was gypsy mamma  
Albeit one with a plan

Now ten years we've been together  
Creating and writing and playing songs  
(gypsy mamma)

As both our lives keep getting better...  
To think that all this started  
'cause one day everything went wrong...  
woh ooh

(8) MICHELANGELO AND MARBLE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Alright...

When it comes to minds  
and going exploring...

I raised my hands in the air  
and yell out I'm all for it

You may leave the room now  
to avoid a mind full of questions  
You may leave the room  
and pace the halls with the rest of 'em

So many men don't understand  
What we hold in our hands or what I'm speaking of

As this world keeps turning  
There's a fire burning  
within minds like mine yearning for love

Like Michelangelo's marble  
She possessed only the finest of features  
Now I've found what I seek  
All my life I've been a student  
And now I have a teacher

I love the way her mind dances  
Perhaps in time I'll reach her  
Seems when she sings a song  
I can't help but sing along  
Now I proudly call myself a believer

We had a little talk about  
Our creeds and our codes  
I read to her a poem  
That I once wrote about  
following what little light that still glowed

Oh...Like Michelangelo's marble  
She possessed only the finest of features  
Now I've found what I seek  
All my life I've been a student  
And now I have a teacher

Oh...

Since I first heard her voice  
It seems I'm not alone  
Either by chance or by choice  
Her words carve my mind  
Like I was a piece of stone  
(Like I was a piece of stone)

I recently became a believer  
I'm caught under her spell  
I recently became a believer  
In the lady known as Weaver  
(I love the lady Weaver)

Just like Michelangelo's marble  
She possessed only the finest of features  
Now I've found what I seek  
All my life I've been a student  
And now I have a teacher

Just like Michelangelo's marble  
She possessed only the finest of features  
Now I've found what I seek  
All my life I've been a student  
And now I have a teacher

She's Michelangelo...I'm marble...  
Whoa...  
She's Michelangelo...I'm marble...  
Whoa...  
Yeah!

What shape will I take?  
Seems it's too early to tell...  
I recently became a believer  
In the Lady known as Weaver  
And I hope you will as well...

I hope you will as well  
I hope you will as well  
I hope you will as well

She's Michelangelo...I'm marble...  
Whoa... Yeah!

(9) ALL IN GOOD TIME

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

All in good time....

All in good time....

All in good time....

All in good time....

All in good time....

All in good time....

You will find what will find you  
So don't let what's been left behind  
ever define you

As you learn that the world turns  
and time does, too  
You know it's true

Let yourself heal  
and then become real again and

That's when you'll know...  
Your body, mind and your soul

Can love again  
Can live again

That's when your flower can grow  
Right now your pedals are closed  
And I will share your secret  
so nobody else will ever know that...

All in good time

(10) BEAUTIES AND BEASTS

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I can see by that look in your eye...

That you're longing for something to believe in

You can see as you look back at me...  
That I'm trying to find some kind of reason  
For you to hang on  
And for me to be strong

Maybe if we put our heads together  
We can tell where things went wrong

One fresh breath of inspiration  
Of flickering illumination  
To spark the motivation  
And bring back the love  
That now seems to be gone...  
To be gone...

The love of all the beauty  
That lies within our beasts  
The fulfillment of our goals  
That we see inside our dreams

The return to balance and moderation  
Between these two extremes  
Summoning the inner wisdom within ourselves  
That lets us flow as we become one  
With the supreme being In harmonious love...  
With all living things  
La... la...  
la la la la la la  
La... la...  
la la la la la la

#### (11) SUNLIGHT

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen  
I had a dream where you were you  
and yet you were someone else...  
All at the same time...  
the most edible of fruits...  
yet stemming from the same root

Was your shadowed twin,  
who I became so painfully aware,  
sat out in the same sun  
Yes, you both were one...

But one of you felt  
like they were slowly dying

Just which vision is the truth?  
I thought I knew but now I know...  
When I only see what I want to see  
That's when one becomes blind

Blinded by my own hopes and dreams  
Forgetting that what is  
most important to a flower  
Is not just sunshine and water  
but where are there weeds?

And as my mind played tricks on me  
I found myself being deceived by my own  
Preoccupation with presumption  
and forgetting all reality...

Sometimes we can stand  
within the light and still not see

All because we're taught to be predisposed  
To take what we want when we want without worry  
Without a thought for someone else's wants  
Without a thought for another's needs

Then I got caught  
Caught up in myself  
My conscious became lost as I forgot

That some others believe in ideals and beliefs  
That often are different than me  
Different than me and mine  
And that that's okay

So long as I find myself rooted in love  
Then the sun can shine down upon us both  
Then hopefully and happily in time  
we'll each get to see the light of a new day

It was only then that I  
Became a stronger man  
Once I sat back and thought  
That it is a better way that way

Perhaps the light that shines  
To each shall come at different times

So long as we keep open our eyes  
then everything is fine  
Yeah, everything is fine...

The essence of all truth  
When love is love it defeats all lies  
Yeah, it defeats all lies

Then there's no more lying to yourself  
To him or her or to someone else  
Gone becomes all selfish intent  
That too often becomes so intense  
It feels like the only feeling you have ever felt

Escape from that  
and the frozenness of hatred and fear  
You'll find will all disappear  
Leaving only yourself and those you hold dear  
And I long to hold you, my dear

Yet only when you're ready  
will this ship steer itself  
Sturdy and steady and all will be revealed...  
Yes, all will be revealed...

I've set my course off towards the distant horizon  
Chasing the setting sun seeking to find the one  
No, not the one for me but the one I am for  
Am I willing to go and explore

For it's only the sunlight that I long to see  
Hence I sail upon the sea sailing as far as I can  
To a new and faraway land not for what I know now is...

But in the name of what could be...  
But in the name of what could be...

(12) WHAT I'LL DO  
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen  
I faded silently into the fog  
From where I first came  
Long before I knew you...  
Of your legend or your name

The hardest thing I've ever done  
Or that'll I'll ever do  
Not because of fear of pain  
But because it was best for you

Sure, I miss our conversations  
Of course I miss your point of view  
But there was little hesitation  
Of course I breathed a sigh or two...  
But it was best for you

You said you needed time  
To reflect in your mind  
About the past and the new  
And since time is all I have...  
I've given it to you

I've never spoken empty words  
At least as far as you're concerned  
I've never wished these tables turned

I stand behind my promises  
My thoughts and my deeds  
And my desire to give you  
Everything you need

Whatever you wish  
I'll do my best to make  
Your wish come true

What you see in all your dreams  
I'll do my best  
To make those dreams come true

Whatever's best for you...  
That is what I'll do  
(what I'll do)

Whatever's best for you...  
That is what I'll do  
(what I'll do)

Whatever's best for you...  
That is what I'll do  
(what I'll do)

Yeah, whatever's best for you...  
That is what I'll do  
(what I'll do)

What I'll do

## SONG LIST 9 BETWEEN US AND LOVE

### TRIGGER WARNING – SONG LIST NINE

This collection contains emotionally potent content. While wrapped in poetic structure and accessible imagery, these songs deal directly with the hollow spaces between human connection, spiritual absence,



and emotional entrapment. Beneath the acoustic warmth and lyrical subtlety, there's an undercurrent of quiet devastation.

The following themes appear, explicitly or implicitly, across Song List 9:

Emotional neglect, marital collapse, and years of repressed resentment

Alcoholism, addiction, and dissociation within domestic settings

Long-term loneliness and the false comfort of spiritual platitudes

Quiet suicidal ideation masked as poetic detachment

Subtle religious trauma, disillusionment with organized belief systems

Estrangement from one's homeland, one's partner, and ultimately oneself

Grief, abandonment, and the lingering scent of someone who stopped loving you

The conflict between creative expression and real-world decay

Identity fragmentation, fractured dreams, and futile prayer

The ache of needing something that has already decided not to need you back

There's no graphic violence or sexual explicitness here — but this set is dangerously soft. If you've ever wept at a doorway after someone left you for the last time, if you've ever prayed with no belief left in your mouth, if you've ever stared at your own reflection and didn't recognize who stuck around... this album might cut deeper than you expect.

Listener discretion is advised. Especially if you've been holding it together too long. You won't find salvation here. Just the truth.

## BETWEEN US AND LOVE

### SONG LIST 9

1. Fourth chakra by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
2. Color of love by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
3. Prayer for life's meaning by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
4. Flow by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
5. Thunderstorms by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
6. Sure Shore by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
7. Golden Archer by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
8. Summer's the time by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
9. Within reach by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
10. Smell the flowers by Rebekah Ann Curtis & Tom Jensen
11. Lyrical groom and musical wife by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
12. Rocking the world by Lai Youttitham & Tom Jensen

### (1) FOURTH CHAKRA

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

It is evening back where I came from

But it is early in the morning here

As I am caught between two worlds

On two sides of the ocean to be clear

The only life I ever knew

Was what I left far away and behind

And since then the change in me

Transcends both place and time

The wisdom I have gained and gathered  
Which I shall now share with you...  
Is that your heart must lead the way  
In all you are, where you go and what you do

Sure, logic has its purpose  
Common sense is always in demand  
So many feelings and emotions  
Will lead you to certain paths and plans

As many signs they shall try to tell you  
Both who you are and where to go  
That's when I just close my eyes  
Pause and take a deep, long sigh...  
As I pack my clothes I know:

Home is where the heart is  
No matter where you started  
So pay no attention to your origins  
If and when it is time to begin again

Close the door on the past  
Close the door on the past  
Choose to open up a new window  
If it lets the light of love in

As family is as family does  
For sometimes strangers gain your trust

Believe in that and believe in them  
So just pack your clothes and go  
Believe in that and believe in them  
So just pack your clothes and go

## (2) COLOR OF LOVE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

A girl who was quite dear to me  
Once asked me what was... the color of love

I responded that for her it was  
Whatever color... it appeared to be

It could be as white as the wings of a dove  
Or the North Star and its light...  
That she can now see shining bright above

The true answer cannot be found by the eyes

Only discovered by one's feelings inside  
Because we know colors can often disguise  
As surely white is not always so saintly purified

The proof of love which you seek  
Can only be found in the truth that I speak  
In saying that the heart never lies

For all these words  
All these colors and these shapes  
Only act as distortions  
And distractions from what's inside...  
The fire that burns alive  
Be it learned or innate

A girl who was quite dear to me  
Once asked me what was... the color of love

I responded that  
For her it was  
Whatever color... it appeared to be  
Or perhaps it's not even a color  
You're thinking of...

(3) PRAYER FOR LIFE'S MEANING  
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen  
The faces of God for He has not just one  
Can be seen in waterfalls and the summer sun

In laughing children and a passing cloud  
He can be there, too... it is allowed

His hand wipes the tears that widows weep  
He rocks your loved one until they fall asleep

To each he's different yet the same to all  
You need no phone to hear his call

In family and friends He is in them, too  
I see him in the eyes belonging to you

For religion is just a name much like a rose  
A bud inside with pedals closed

An epiphany of knowledge of great power  
Watering us all from seed to flower

#### (4) FLOW

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Get ready...

Let the words flow like a river of love

You're all welcome in my boat

if you feel free to stand up!

Yeah, we'll sure be rocking

when we get stuck in the mud

If we all paddle together

we'll escape the flood

The tidal wave that's coming

is a metaphor for fear, yeah

A simile that once got the best of me

- now I can hardly hear, yeah

Let the words flow like a river of love

You're all welcome in my boat

if you feel free to stand up!

Yeah, we'll sure be rocking

when we get stuck in the mud

If we all paddle together

we'll escape the flood

I listened to that voice inside

Saying I can rise above it all, yeah

Though very few let their mind try to climb

Simply because they're too afraid to fall, yeah

Let the words flow like a river of love

You're all welcome in my boat

if you feel free to stand up!

Yeah, we'll sure be rocking

when we get stuck in the mud

If we all paddle together

we'll escape the flood

Come on!

And what no longer matters is what's in the past

What we got right here are two different paths

One where we become one

And arm-in-arm all join together, yeah

Take a look within ourselves

And then the world and make it better, yeah

Let the words flow like a river of love  
You're all welcome in my boat  
if you feel free to stand up!

Yeah, we'll sure be rocking  
when we get stuck in the mud  
If we all paddle together  
we'll escape the flood

Let the words flow...  
Let the words flow...  
Let the words flow...  
All right

### (5) THUNDERSTORMS

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

So you never believed that  
a slow death still means you're dying  
Yet now you realize when you look into your eyes  
There is no more denying

You thought all was lost  
when your smile turned to a frown  
Never thought you'd feel the warmth of the sun  
Or the heat from a flame of fire  
With all this dirty rain falling down

So your head hangs low  
yet you say you feel relieved  
That thunderstorms never last forever  
As so tightly you hold onto this seed

Hoping someday it shall become a flower  
That'll give you hope amongst the weeds  
As you find yourself born into a creed  
Where you're told to follow when they lead

Yet their roots remain so shallow  
And the leaves are showing signs of disease  
When everything seems barren and hollow  
You seek to find safety beneath a tree

Now you're starting to believe  
that the candle would burn again  
As you now realize that  
this is now and that was then

As you simply seek to run for cover  
To try to stay warm and dry in the rain

(6) SURE SHORE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I've never treaded water  
quite like this before  
I've always been a swimmer  
With at least one eye to the shore  
Shore, shore

Yet this time the current I find  
It has carried me away

For now I float in the open waters  
Without a single light house left  
To guide or help me find my way

It's an uneasy feeling...  
To be out here all alone

Such an easy feeling... To finally be  
So fully (soulfully) free  
To drift...To wallow...To roam  
(mad laughing)

Sure, sometimes I don't mind  
rolling with the tide  
Other times I don't mind  
leaving it all behind  
(leaving it all behind)

Yet when the night air chills  
or my arms and legs grow tired  
I am willing to give in  
to the more tender side of life  
And the most basic of human desires:

I long to see a candle in the window  
Take in the soft glow  
of a freshly stoked fire

A new spark brings new life  
A fresh face like bright lights

Sure, Sure  
Sure, Shore  
Sure, Shore  
Shore, Shore

A ghost town  
Reborn it thrives  
As people follow  
We start changing lives

As lives are changed  
Perceptions are too  
What started as one  
Soon grew to two

Two to three  
And three to four  
When the next person came

We'd say:  
"Sure, there's room  
for one more..."

Sure, there's room for one more

(7) GOLDEN ARCHER  
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen  
Now I don't get stressed  
Yes in fact I feel quite relieved  
To be able to carry you  
Now with that weight off my chest  
That's been pressing down on me

For I am the fortunate one  
Who has seen the light  
And now I glow inside  
So I just let the clouds keep rolling by

Knowing they'll burn up and haze  
So I just sit back and relax  
Growing stronger as I ponder  
Rather than go wandering or wait

For I make the most of my time  
And I've seen the light  
And so I glow inside  
While I just let the clouds  
keep rolling by

I take my arrow and aim  
at the next big red bulls eye  
And I will try again if I miss

I am what I am  
I will be what I will be  
I feel tall when I stand  
Because my soul  
Has been set free

Now I don't get stressed  
Yes in fact I feel quite relieved  
To be able to carry you  
Now with that weight off my chest  
pressing down on me  
For I am the fortunate one  
Who has seen the light  
And now I glow inside  
So I just let the clouds  
Keep rolling by

I let the clouds keep rolling by  
I let the clouds keep rolling by

(8) SUMMER'S THE TIME  
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen  
Summer's the time just to let the sun shine  
To relax and unwind  
To be worry free a leave the past behind

What do you see up there in the clouds?  
I see a rocket ship that's never coming down

What do you see in the sky?  
I marvel at the beauty of a blue jay  
in midflight right before my eyes

Summer's the time  
Grab a friend and come along  
Forget what went wrong  
Spend a day filled with laughter and song

Tell me how does it feel?  
Like the troubles of the world  
Are so far away they're gone?  
I'm glad you took my advice  
But what took you so long?



Summer's the time  
To find some peace of mind  
It's the year's new dawn  
A time to renew your strength  
So you can carry on...

So come on!

So come on...  
So come on...  
So come on...  
So come on...  
So come on...  
So come on...  
So come on...

Come on!

#### (9) WITHIN REACH

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen  
How long have you been sleeping?  
How long have your eyes been closed?  
I only drift away when I'm in safekeeping  
The only time I'll leave myself exposed

Do you...  
Oh, do you love me?  
Is there anything or anyone above me?

Am I'm within reach of almost all I aspire?

Will it be smooth sailing  
Where the straits were once dire?

Do you...  
Oh, do you need me?  
Will you take some time  
Some time to teach me...

What I've left to learn -  
Can we stop playing with fire?  
Because I'm getting sick and tired  
of gettin' burned

Within reach...Within reach  
Within reach...Within reach

Losing all self-control  
And not knowing which way to go

As I've been learning more about myself  
I've been yearning for someone else

Do you?  
Love me?  
Is there anything or anyone above me?

Do you...  
Oh, do you love me?  
Is there anything or anyone above me?

Am I'm within reach of almost all I aspire?  
Will it be smooth sailing  
Where the straits were once dire?

Within reach...Within reach

#### (10) SMELL THE FLOWERS

by Rebekah Ann Curtis & Tom Jensen  
Oh Claridalia... stop and smell the flowers  
For time is so precious after it is gone  
Why not sit and admire the road you are on?  
Why not stop and smell a rose?  
Before you walk along

Oh Claridalia... stop and smell the flowers  
This world is not a race  
Go ahead and slow down your pace

Why not smell the apple trees?  
Before they lose all of their leaves

Oh Claridalia... stop and smell the flowers  
Why not gaze at the clouds overhead  
Ever wonder if they are really angels' beds?

Why not sit and admire the sunset?  
Before the sun makes way  
to the man in the moon instead

Oh Claridalia... stop and smell the flowers  
Feel the cool rain before you run for cover  
See the spark of lightening  
Hear the roar of thunder

Why not sit puzzled in mystery?  
Before everything has been discovered

Oh Claridalia... stop and smell the flowers  
Autumn's moon is rising up ahead  
Our earth and winter's frost will soon be wed  
Why not stop and smell the flowers  
Before you have forgotten all that I've said

#### (11) LYRICAL GROOM AND MUSICAL BRIDE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen  
Her thoughts hidden within her music  
His mind occupied by rhyme  
Alone they've both forsaken  
So many pleasing times

She knew the reason she wasn't happy  
By herself and guitar by her side  
Hiding within her music  
Just as he hid behind his rhyme

Lyrical groom...Musical bride  
An unfulfilled life... An unfulfilled life

Lyrical groom...Musical bride  
An unfulfilled life... An unfulfilled life

There she sat in an empty room  
Far away he did, too  
Each creating worlds inside their minds  
Yet each shared in their solitude

And then one day he asked her  
If she would sing and make him a song  
So that day she read his poem  
And then started to strum and hum along

Lyrical groom...Musical bride  
An unfulfilled life... An unfulfilled life

Lyrical groom...Musical bride  
An unfulfilled life... An unfulfilled life

Now they're only happy being together...  
This wordsmith husband and his songwriting wife  
Singing, laughing, dancing  
Neighbors think what a wonderful life

Now they're only happy being together...  
This wordsmith husband and his songwriting wife  
Singing, laughing, dancing  
Neighbors think what a wonderful life

Wordsmith husband... Songwriting wife  
What a wonderful life... A wonderful life  
Wordsmith husband... Songwriting wife...

(12) ROCKING THE WORLD  
by Lai Youttitham & Tom Jensen  
Stadium full of screaming teens  
Hot young things in cut-off jeans

You're on the front page of magazines  
And you find yourself...  
Driving the media machine

A hot shot on the social scene  
This reality was once just a dream

Status whore...  
such a libertine  
When you find yourself...  
in the back seat of limousines

Everywhere you go...  
it always seems as though...  
Everybody knows your face and name...

They call you a rock n' roller  
Because you're rocking the world

You're stopping traffic  
Without crossing streets  
Smiling face on everyone you meet

Full house with no empty seats  
People pay you money  
Just to hear you speak

## SET LIST 9

### THE THRALLS OF THE FLAME

#### TRIGGER WARNING – SET LIST NINE (9)

Set List Nine explores the tension between personal agency, societal expectation, and existential inquiry. Themes include labor and exploitation, social inequity, mental fatigue, emotional vulnerability, philosophical questioning, and the struggle to reconcile idealism with reality. While the set is primarily introspective and poetic, it contains sustained reflections on disillusionment, systemic oppression, and inner conflict that may be emotionally affecting for some listeners.

Core topics include: Social and economic pressure –

Songs like We Are the Ones examine overwork, underpayment, and the invisible labor sustaining society, highlighting frustration, resentment, and the sense of being trapped in cyclical obligations.

- Identity and personal empowerment – Tracks such as Slip Stream, Sides, and Applied Faith encourage self-exploration, creativity, and agency, but also confront uncertainty, self-doubt, and the fear of failure.
- Existential and spiritual questioning – Lyrics in Invisible Prison, First Glance, and Fate Is a Word wrestle with fate, free will, and the limits of perception, sometimes suggesting entrapment, isolation, or moral ambiguity.
- Emotional struggle – Friend, Better Than It Seems, and Believe Me touch on heartbreak, disappointment, inner turmoil, and the challenges of maintaining hope, empathy, and self-trust.
- Violence, war, and societal critique – Complicated Subject addresses historical and ongoing conflict, human destructiveness, and ethical ambiguity, offering commentary on systemic issues without graphic depiction but with intellectual and emotional weight.

This set is contemplative, not sensational, yet it may trigger introspection, existential anxiety, or emotional overwhelm. Listeners sensitive to discussions of:

- Socioeconomic inequality and labor exploitation
- Disillusionment with institutions or authority
- Psychological or philosophical stress
- Emotional vulnerability, heartbreak, or inner conflict

The content is intended to provoke thought and reflection rather than shock, but its cumulative weight may resonate intensely with those navigating similar struggles.

Listener discretion advised.

### THE THRALLS OF THE FLAME

#### SET LIST NINE (9)

- 1 We Are the Ones
- 2 Friend
- 3 Speak
- 4 Applied Faith
- 5 Slip Stream
- 6 Sides
- 7 Invisible Prison
- 8 Better Than It Seems
- 9 First Glance
- 10 Complicated Subject
- 11 Fate Is a Word
- 12 Believe Me (first three stanzas)

(1) WE ARE THE ONES

We are the hunched over old man  
who makes your shoes shine  
We are the policemen and women  
who help reduce crime

We are the ones who cook and  
serve your meals at lunch time  
We are the bartenders you find  
right before closing time

If you're overworked and underpaid  
Just nod your head, say you're doing fine  
Pick up your shovel, grab your spade  
Just nod your head, say you're doing fine  
Get back to work, carry on your trade  
Just nod your head, say you're doing fine  
Quit complaining about making minimum wage  
Just nod your head, say you're doing fine

If you're overworked and underpaid  
Don't complain just get in line  
We are the tracks on which society is laid  
Don't complain just get in line

From our broken backs millionaires are made  
Don't complain just get in line  
It starts when you're a  
little kid selling lemonade  
Don't complain just get in line

Let us unite from here, there, from everywhere  
For now is our time to shine  
Scream out if your life's defined  
by more than just your career  
For now is our time to shine

If you're in your car join our motorcade  
For now is our time to shine  
Sing the refrain and join our parade  
For now is our time to shine

You might drink the wine but we're the ones who  
pulled the grapes from the vine  
You may own the oil but we're the ones  
that built the pipeline  
They might worship you  
but we're the ones who erected the shrine

You may sing the song...  
Sing us a song... sing us a song...  
But we're the ones who wrote the rhyme  
We are the ones who wrote the rhyme

(2) FRIEND

I spread my words so let them be heard  
All across the land...  
All across these lands...

My advice is right and nice  
I'll have you understand  
When it comes to giving  
Give as much as you can...

When it comes to women  
sure my heart's been broken  
Each time I try to fix it  
And carry on the best I can...

Suddenly I feel empowered  
Get inspired to spend the next hour  
Sitting here and making song  
Hoping you will come and sing along

A friend told me a story  
over coffee one morning  
From one of the books she was reading  
And, oh, how the pages were turning

Oh my friend is very lovely  
If only you had a chance to meet her  
You would understand it  
How I feel when I see her

She was blessed with one of those faces  
Possessed by only those truly lovely people  
That when softly caressed it somehow erases  
Time itself and everything - all that's evil

Someone once asked me  
What the secret to my life is  
I answered without thinking  
"Learning love is priceless"

Share what you have with everyone:  
And send flowers to yourself

Just a little "thank you" for being you  
Now go and give them to someone else...

I spread my words so let them be heard  
All across the land...  
All across these lands...

My advice is right and nice  
I'll have you understand  
When it comes to giving  
Give as much as you can...

(3) SPEAK  
Rinse, lather and repeat  
When you got blood on your hands  
This is no time to retreat...

That's when you begin to dig in  
Stay busy to keep from losing sleep  
The war is yours to win

Facts...  
Get lost in the mist  
I don't believe this  
In betrayal by a kiss

Cracks...  
A chink in the armor  
Is great cause for alarm  
For many things can harm

Both your soul and your will  
And your desire to kill  
For the sake of a name  
When ideas aren't the same

It's the lion and the lamb  
For things we don't understand  
What's missing is common ground  
Found beneath the line in the sand

One must win at any and all costs  
Has become the prevailing thought  
The divide between  
the worker and the boss  
Keeps growing wider  
and is now hard to cross



This union is bound to break  
And with so much at stake  
People everywhere are speaking out  
Before it is too late

So I ask what do you say?  
Speak.

(4) APPLIED FAITH  
Close your eyes  
Quiet your mind  
And describe to me  
What you hope to find

Don't give it a name  
Let it be free  
For fear it may change  
Or worse never be

Calm your breath  
Yes inhale deep  
Then pinch yourself  
Make sure you're not asleep

Is life a dream...  
Then one day we wake?  
To a world brand new  
That's ours to shape

Or is this it...  
And at the end of the ride  
There's no more nothing  
Just hello, goodbye

What if it's a question of choice  
And it's up to you to decide  
As what you believe in most  
That fate will then be applied

Don't dare waste thoughts  
On hollow or empty things  
For fear of finding out  
What the consequences bring

Behold the power  
Of free mind and will  
Everything can be unmade  
And anything can be built

Conceive, believe, achieve  
Imagination is all you need  
Yes, you can manifest your destiny

In this world, the next  
or whatever world will be

(5) SLIP STREAM

Enter this virtual world  
Take an unguided tour  
We'll find a cavern in your mind  
That has yet to be explored

We'll cause a ripple in the water  
Of intuition, space and time  
Won't fear a tear in the fabric  
Only scared of a flaw in the design

We can take a trip  
Slip down stream  
Feel free to follow me  
Or I could follow you

Just take one of these  
You know what to do  
Become anyone you want  
Let that become the truth

Free yourself from all distraction  
For time ain't on anybody's side  
I can see by your reaction  
The sense of panic in your eyes

There's only shame in me asking  
If you need your place to hide

Just take one of these  
And you know what to do  
Become anyone you want  
Let that become the truth

I see a ripple in the water  
Or it could be space and time  
A small tear in the fabric  
I see a flaw in the design

Just take one of these  
And you know what to do...  
Let everything you see  
Become shiny and new

(6) SIDES

There's no well-marked  
and measured  
Previously charted course  
for you in this world

Just doors waiting  
to be opened  
And new frontiers  
to be explored

Are there unknown  
galaxies to be found  
In what we call  
this universe

I've been searching  
for another new place  
One that lies  
between the bounds  
of time and material  
and sound and space

Where I can live  
inside of my own  
creative invention

Fueled by just  
the energy inside all  
of my good intentions

Becoming unencumbered  
by this perpetual motion  
Of having to ride through  
the highs and lows

Like a barrel carried along  
in the drift of the tide  
Up and then down  
and around again on this ride  
A human roller coaster  
of pre-text and manipulation

I wanna go  
where there's no  
black and no white  
No wrong or right  
No sleep  
no war no more  
no peace  
And no reason to fight

No big problems  
or great solutions  
Only a future fate  
which awaits  
That your thoughts  
and actions  
will realize and dictate

An alternative reality  
Avoiding impartialities  
and ambiguities

That in time you find  
Within your own  
peace of mind  
Then you'll get by  
on just your own  
ingenuity and intuition  
and your innards  
and their fluidity

Where a thinking  
man's thoughts  
Find their way  
out of the box  
And any other device  
That tries to contain them

Where when one's logic is  
Sound and strong  
Nobody ever has to ask  
Which side are you on

Since there's no sides to choose  
No winners to lose  
No losers to win  
Or angels to sin

Nor devils to pray  
For eternal life

in the oncoming day  
Or even in the seconds  
That later lie ahead...

No present  
No past  
No living  
No dead

#### (7) INVISIBLE PRISON

The dazzling darkness  
caresses the silence  
The perfect calm  
at the edge of the violence

Meant to do us harm  
or gently guide us?  
Outward and upward  
or deep down inside us?

There's many with ears  
that can't hear through the fear  
Those not standing in the light  
Remain beyond my line of sight

In an invisible prison  
When your spirit is trapped in form  
It can't soar  
Listen...

In the kingdom of the blind  
The one eyed man is king  
But if you can change your mind  
Then you can change everything

I believe that space and time are one  
And I'll finish exactly where I begun  
What always is always was and always will be  
Behold I use my free will to create fate  
And mold, make and shape my destiny

Yeah energy, frequency and waves  
Can move mountains like Jesus saves  
Can part the sea or remove gravity  
Can erase mistakes even rewrite history

The secret is that WE are the key:  
The problem, the solution,  
the question and the answer to the mystery  
Hmmm.....What if the magician was the trick?  
Then the illusion wouldn't necessarily be  
what we expect...

(8) BETTER THAN IT SEEMS

I am trying to unlearn  
What all the teachers have taught me  
I am trying to unlock  
An original thought but I have no key  
I am trying to believe  
That it's better than it seems  
(Or at least what I can see)  
I am trying to achieve  
The American Dream  
Of leaving a legacy behind me

Look out the man's got the pen again  
Pulls it out every now and then  
Smokes some pot as your thoughts  
Become your friends  
Keep on looking for answers  
Until the questions end

So what pulls you through?  
Is it something bigger than you?  
Or is it lesser than you?  
It could be that, too  
For so many this is true  
Oh, so what am I to do?  
Lock myself in a vault  
And point my finger at you  
Screaming everything is your fault  
Sure, you're soul searching  
Yet you haven't found a clue

Finally my inner turmoil is at peace  
I slayed the dragon  
I conquered the beast  
Fought so many things  
That I could and couldn't see

That which I once believed  
Would one day get the best of me  
Has now been left behind  
I always knew it was just a matter of time

Now that I'm finally where I want to be  
I still can't really say that I'm doing fine

With all this free time plaguing my mind  
I get to dig a little deeper inside  
Still afraid of what I'll find

#### (9) FIRST GLANCE

The ocean acts as the blood of the earth  
She's screaming out in a flood of hurt  
Oh misguided one can't you see what you've done?  
Taken and forsaken see the red rivers run

With our mother provider in failing health  
We could stop dividing and help ourselves  
He who seeks paradise just to leave it in ruins...  
Finds indeed all good things do end too soon

Visions of your future are found  
in the memories of your past  
You can trace each face  
and place as you look back

A symphony of senses  
as you travel  
the threads of time  
It's like dreaming  
but you're not sleeping  
still you feel so alive

You can feel the current  
of energy running through us all  
The frequency determines  
whether we degenerate or evolve

As free will plays  
as big a part as chance  
So much more is happening here  
than appears at first glance

#### (10) COMPLICATED SUBJECT

It's such a complicated subject...  
this matter of war  
Traces back to the beginning of time...  
if not before  
Intertwined with our destiny

Throughout all our history  
As the fate of humanity  
Rests within this legacy

The true nature of man...  
is not one of understanding  
to say the least  
The way it now stands...  
This violence and bloodshed  
shall never cease

There are four words  
That'll never be  
Our one sole belief  
We come in peace

There are four words  
That make me nervous  
When I hear someone speak  
We come in peace

For it seems to me  
We'll all eventually  
Suffer some kind of defeat  
All genders and races  
All colors of this crayon nation  
All beliefs and creeds

Yet when we fight today  
The battle cry is not Semper Fi  
It's bleed green for corporate greed  
Please take my eyes  
Or take away these things  
That I don't want to see

Still we try to perceive  
all that's unperceivable  
Still we strive to conceive  
in what's inconceivable  
Still we struggle to believe  
in the unbelievable  
Still we attempt to achieve  
What is unachievable

It's such a complicated subject...  
this matter of war  
Traces back to the beginning of time...  
if not before  
Intertwined with our destiny



Throughout all our history  
As the fate of humanity  
Rests within this legacy

(11) FATE IS A WORD

Passion's found in  
many shapes and forms  
Within a tight black dress,  
within a uniform

In the eyes of a mother  
In the sighs of a lover  
At three in the morning  
Oh yeah...

Virtue can't be found  
in all eyes of men  
Nor in their statues  
or great monuments

Only through tough  
times and trial  
Will we find ourselves  
without denial  
Or false compliments  
Oh yeah...

Naked truth often hides  
where you least expect  
Never in the lavish palace  
but in the cellar of neglect

Those of us living in glass houses  
should be careful of bricks  
For some who are  
'the chosen ones'  
Aren't the ones we'd pick  
Oh no...

Fate is a word made up  
by the scared  
As the reason  
why they failed  
Or the reason  
they never dared

To summon the courage  
to follow the voice

They didn't always  
want to hear  
Oh yeah...

I am a man who  
loves dishing it out  
Yet I always have problems  
when it comes to myself

When it comes to stepping up  
I'm the first one to speak  
When it comes to the children  
I try my best to teach  
They say practice makes perfect  
so it's time to practice what I preach

(12) BELIEVE ME  
I could tell you all about my life...  
But you probably wouldn't believe me  
You find me always doing right...  
And you think it comes easy

You, who finds something new...  
And becomes afraid  
With that view...  
There's not a lot I can say

You'll find out the hard way  
That's the price that some pay  
When you play it too safe  
Sometimes you don't get to play

## BOSS LOGIC SET LIST EIGHT (8)

- 1 Thirty Seconds
- 2 Pretty Fountains
- 3 Playing Chess
- 4 Sky and Light
- 5 Discartes
- 6 I Am
- 7 Timeless To Ten
- 8 Listen
- 9 Fear
- 10 Down
- 11 Spinning
- 12 Somewhere

## ⚠ TRIGGER WARNING – SET LIST EIGHT (8)

Set List Eight explores identity, disillusionment, fear, self-awareness, and the struggle for meaning amid existential fatigue. This set is not explicitly graphic, but it is emotionally intense — layered with spiritual doubt, emotional unraveling, mental confusion, and poetic despair. Across twelve songs, the lyrics confront feelings of personal failure, philosophical paralysis, societal manipulation, and loneliness — all without clear answers or healing arcs.

Listeners may find themselves facing:

Mental health themes (depression, disorientation, isolation, despair)

Philosophical dread (meaninglessness, futility, fractured identity)

Societal critique (propaganda, control, spiritual decay)

Spiritual conflict and loss of faith

Emotional exhaustion and internal war

No physical violence is present, and no overt trauma or abuse is described — but the cumulative effect of these songs may be distressing for sensitive or reflective audiences.

### MENTAL HEALTH STRAIN & EXISTENTIAL FATIGUE

Tracks like “Spinning,” “Down,” “Fear,” and “Sky and Light” center around inner chaos, numbness, and a deep loss of direction. In “Spinning,” the narrator confesses they’re becoming an “army of one,” spiraling into emotional and mental disarray. There’s no breakdown — only slow, haunted unraveling:

“I fight... my own insides / And all these memories I don’t want to remember.”

Similarly, “Down” and “Fear” confront disillusionment and internal division — logic versus faith, survival versus surrender — and the recognition that sometimes the darkness is not external, but has lived within us too long to ignore.

These pieces may resonate heavily with listeners in depressive episodes, recovery from emotional collapse, or those experiencing burnout, trauma processing, or long-term instability.

### SPIRITUAL QUESTIONING & LOSS OF FAITH

Multiple tracks ask hard questions about God, purpose, and whether hope is rational or delusion.

“Discartes,” “I Am,” and “Somewhere” are particularly heavy on metaphysical doubt and spiritual disappointment.

“Discartes” plays with philosophical nihilism, questioning whether thought and identity even exist in a system that constantly deletes, reprograms, and forgets. “I Am” delivers lines like:

“I am to their God what the Beatles were to Jesus.”

The tone is defiant, even blasphemous, but not for shock — it’s the cry of someone trying to redefine what’s real in a world they don’t trust. “Somewhere” is quieter, but crushing in its loneliness — praying for a sign from above, searching for meaning that never materializes:

“You know love is inside you... Somewhere.”

These pieces may deeply affect listeners recovering from religious trauma, grappling with spiritual abandonment, or struggling with meaninglessness.

**SOCIAL & PHILOSOPHICAL DESPAIR** “Playing Chess” uses war and chess metaphors to explore exploitation, manipulation, and spiritual defeat. The speaker realizes they’re a pawn in a larger, corrupt system — played by forces that don’t even follow the rules:

“Some devils wear suits and ties...”

The song builds from anxiety to resignation, culminating in a rejection of savior narratives and a personal decision to stop playing. It’s not a call to arms — it’s a call to survive by stepping away.

Listeners who feel overwhelmed by politics, systems, or activism fatigue may find this track emotionally exhausting or painfully resonant.

#### **IDENTITY EROSION & PSYCHOLOGICAL COLLAPSE**

“Sky and Light” and “Thirty Seconds” articulate a sensation of mental drifting — trying to reach people, trying to express something vital, but failing. There’s a recurring image of language breaking down, of being trapped inside one’s thoughts. In “Sky and Light”:

“Every mind’s a piece of unmolded clay...

Mine’s become trapped inside a maze of words I cannot explain...”

“Thirty Seconds” is brief, frantic, and existential: a poetic monologue delivered in countdown form. The pressure to matter, connect, or wake someone up before it’s too late echoes across the set. For anyone struggling with creative exhaustion, identity loss, or neurodivergence, these lyrics may feel disturbingly familiar.

#### **EMOTIONAL EXHAUSTION & HOPE FADING**

Many pieces flirt with the idea of collapse — not as melodrama, but as erosion. “Listen” is about inaction and regret. “Timeless to Ten” critiques the lure of fame and hollow validation, suggesting it’s better to matter deeply to a few than superficially to many. But even that hope feels flickering — the tone is weary, measured, and aware of failure.

Set List Eight is not hopeless — but hope is weak, weathered, and gasping.

#### **WHO SHOULD USE CAUTION**

Avoid or approach carefully if you are:

Recovering from depressive or suicidal episodes

Dealing with existential dread or crisis of faith

Grieving emotional collapse or spiritual loss

In a fragile psychological state where introspection is destabilizing

Sensitive to spiritual doubt, emotional isolation, or the futility of effort

This set may intensify existing emotional weight.

#### **WHO MAY FIND VALUE**

Listeners seeking truth over reassurance

Writers, thinkers, and artists exploring doubt or meaning

Philosophically inclined audiences comfortable sitting with discomfort

Those working through burnout, religious deconstruction, or emotional fatigue

People who need their sadness witnessed rather than soothed

## TONE & INTENT

Set List Eight is poetic, dark, and thoughtful — less about trauma than the long psychic erosion of living in a world that no longer makes sense. It doesn't scream or sob. It paces. It wanders. It pleads. It presses its forehead to the wall and tries to remember why it still breathes.

There is beauty here — but it's dimly lit, shivering, and sometimes afraid of itself.

Listener discretion advised.

### (1) THIRTY SECONDS

I got about thirty seconds...

To get inside your head

So let us save the small talk

For another time instead

Now I have only twenty seconds left...

To sew this little seed to try to

Turn my belief into your belief

How do I get you to see that

Once you unplug yourself from your TV

You can begin to make a difference

To someone else, yourself and me...

Uh oh...just ten seconds more...

To let you know that there are

Countless caverns

Left within your mind

Just waiting to be explored...

### (2) PRETTY FOUNTAINS

Yeah, we watch the world spinning

'round and do our best to fit in

But lately we've been getting that feeling

That we're slowly sinking....

Yeah, we're slowly sinking...

Spend our time wondering

What's left to believe in?

We find we're falling behind

And searching for the reason

Yeah, we're searching for the reason....

Is it corporate greed composed by those

Trying to sell us something that we don't need

Or else false gods from atop  
their soapbox they preach  
For divide and conquer  
Is a tried and true technique

For the oldest lesson  
Taught and learned in war  
Is that battles are waged over ideas  
And your mind's what all sides are fighting for

Welcome to poor judgment theatre... I am your host  
You know everybody 'round here Is pale as a ghost

Taxation without representation  
Is what the baby boomers did to  
ma-ma-ma-my ja-ja-ja-generation...

They stripped the green from the fields  
And carved the snow right off the mountains  
Hacking all with their spinning wheels  
To watch water flow from pretty fountains

### (3) PLAYING CHESS

Burning up...Burning out...  
Sitting in an ashtray...  
With no way out...

Walking in circles...  
Across hot coals...  
Something landed on my lap...  
What? Only God knows...

This is some new sh#\$...  
Highly funky...  
Caged like a monkey...  
Start by turning one key...  
End up as a junky...

You may say highly unlikely...  
But you could end up just like me....  
If you say yes...  
Would your life be a mess?  
It's anyone's guess...  
Well, life's like playing chess...

Let me explain my life  
In a way that you can see it

I'm fighting a battle  
I'm playing a game  
But I know I'll never beat it

So many moves though  
I proceed with caution  
While I'm weary of hesitation  
Each step must be wise...  
Just to escape total domination...

In that there is no compromise  
All the devils have eyes...  
Some wear suits and ties...  
And tell dirty lies...  
Some things just won't die

Someone watching  
From way up high  
Is playing chess with my mind

And I think the general  
He wants me to die  
As he sends me to the front  
Of the battle lines

I've been a pawn  
For far too long  
Even though I'm still fighting  
I don't know which side I'm on  
Every time I look behind me  
The general's gone

I hear checkmate  
I now stand alone  
And half-way around the world  
Is a long way from home

Somehow I was taken  
And played just like a fool  
And I was mistaken  
Thinking everyone plays  
By the same set of rules

When I smash the board  
I'll free myself  
When I drop my gun  
They'll enlist someone else

For I am no hero  
I've lost all hope  
Of saving mankind  
If I can save myself  
Then at least  
I won't be wasting time

If I ever get that far  
Then I'll try to free the others  
One at a time

Show them what to be weary of  
And all the warning signs  
For even on top of the world  
There are still mountains left to climb

(4) SKY AND LIGHT  
I scared myself today  
When I saw the world  
In a whole new way

Every mind's a piece  
of unmolded clay  
And mine's become trapped  
inside a maze of words  
That I cannot explain  
or write nor say

We all live beneath the same sky  
Yet we don't all see the same light  
Some see nothing  
but the summers sun  
While others look up  
at a winters night  
While waiting for the other shoe  
to drop unto the floor  
I've given up trying to make sense  
of anything any more

For this stale air has  
finally gotten the better of me  
Had to take a walk outside  
to try to change my scenery

Everything I have known has  
decided to play tricks on me  
My past is my shadow  
that no longer stands beside me



Long ago we parted  
and went our separate ways  
Long before this whole mess started  
Before this city was set ablaze

I scared myself today  
When I saw the whole world  
In a whole new way

Every mind a piece  
of unmolded clay  
And mine become trapped  
inside a maze of words  
That I cannot explain  
or write nor say

We all live beneath the same sky  
Yet we don't all see the same light  
Some see nothing  
but the summer's sun  
While others look up  
at a winter's night

Yes, I had to take a walk outside  
and change my scenery  
And hopefully bleed  
some new blood into me

Escape from my surroundings  
and all of this abject poverty  
Provide my eyes a change  
and find something new to see

I scared myself today  
When I saw the whole world  
In a whole new way

I scared myself today  
Became trapped inside  
a maze of words  
That I could not explain  
nor write or say

#### (5) DESCARTES

I hear whispers from the lost souls of man  
Questioning everything that I think that I am  
So I do not think therefore I am not...

Part of the problem or solution  
Since my character no longer  
Plays any role in the plot

It is then my mind reminds me  
I have no memory  
And there was something else...  
But I forgot

Today, what is not needed it gets deleted  
Just as in ancient times  
When translated, annihilated  
Just meant defeated

No, not just the soldier in retreat  
But his dog, his flag and his whole family  
I hear whispers...  
Voices unknown to me  
Hence I fall back into a dream-like state  
Looks like everything will have to wait

Living in a dream...  
To wake up one must fall asleep  
Returning to reality...  
Close your eyes as the same process repeats  
Peace!

(6) I AM  
I am to their God  
What the Beatles were to Jesus  
Independent thought  
Is the only thing that frees us

Even chained to a cross  
I claim that you  
Can still get lost  
But not everyone believes this

Noah floated in a flood  
And the reason was all because  
Humans are just like  
Viruses and diseases

Just as peasants are to power  
As dangerous as weeds  
Are to a flower...  
And Brutus was to Caesar

Living in the age of painted rust  
Sure looks pretty but do you trust  
That it would even hold your weight

Or all those behind you trying to escape  
From all you corporate hypnotists  
Going around brainwashing little kids

Almost too slippery it's so surreal  
The way I think and the way I float  
The way I vote and the way I feel

Almost too good it should be destroyed  
But then again that would leave  
An awful lot of people left unemployed

And we know they'd need something  
To kill time and fill the void  
Some choose crime over rhyme  
And Sarah Palin over Arundhati Roy

Oh to be a master to many  
And a slave to none  
Won't you tell me all about it  
It sure does sound like fun

#### (7) TIMELESS TO TEN

Sure going viral might  
getcha paid and it  
might even getcha laid  
and make grandma need  
a new hearing aid  
“What'd ya say?”

It might make you friends  
Send ya on an upward trend  
Spiraling high above the earth  
Until you find yourself  
coming crashing on  
back down again

“So what then?”  
But by being bold  
and staying true  
Could and would you  
Call your life a failure  
If you find you've inspired  
the minds of just a few?

Can't you see  
that it's better to be  
Timeless to ten rather than  
having fifteen minutes  
of fleeting fame  
with the minions

They say a stitch in time  
It may save nine  
I say I'd rather be  
timeless to just ten  
Without regard or sentiment  
for or of public opinion

I'd rather be loved by some  
And feared by none  
As opposed to reigning supreme  
Over any other living beings

I've been thinking it's better  
to use my powers to heal  
To try to unify  
and not divide us all up  
into different social classes  
Delivered from temptation  
Let me not yield  
For I'd much rather level  
the playing field  
Than to try to climb  
And rise above the masses

#### (8) LISTEN

Down on the corner  
Of Ocean and Demora  
I've seen a lot of drama  
My fair share of horror

Sometimes you see it coming  
Or you're hearing people running  
As you're thinking ain't that something  
That the prey has gone out hunting

Though you're not sure what it means  
You've fallen deeper in the dream  
Begin to question your beliefs  
Leaving others to plant seeds

What will grow?  
What will grow?  
What will grow?

It's hard to know  
Sometimes it shows  
Other times it don't show

What do we make  
Of all these mistakes?  
Try hard, trying hard  
Keep falling on my face

Down on the corner  
Of Ocean and Demora  
I've seen a lot of drama  
My fair share of horror

And though you know that it's a trap  
Your biggest failure's not to act  
It's too easy to look back  
Long after the fact  
Saying I wish I did this  
And I didn't do that

Inaction and indecision  
Leaves you full of things you're missing  
And now it's lost  
The gift you've been given

You paid the cost  
No, you didn't listen

(9) FEAR  
My fear is my friend  
So long we've been together  
From the beginning  
Until the very end

Some call it other names  
Play their silly games  
Pretend they're still the same  
Though facts remain unchanged

You're hearing two voices  
Coming from different places  
With two opposite choices  
As you find yourself now facing

A separation of church and state  
In this case it's your logic and faith  
One is gone the other's been misplaced  
Lying in ruins and laid to waste

Yet it takes dialogue and not debate  
To make whole again this fractured state  
We need common ground not lines in the sand  
For unity to be found in our fellow man

With this goal in mind we must forge ahead  
While biding our time with our feet on the ledge  
Tight to our toes lies a precipitous drop  
But with our backs to the wall we cannot stop

The daylight is dwindling  
As darkness draws near  
Every path towards escape  
Has circled back here

I'm not alone...  
It's my friend who comforts me...  
Fear

(10) DOWN  
When you're down  
That's when they show  
Funny how  
They always seem to know

A cloud of doubt  
Soon you're all wet  
Burned out black out  
Less we forget

Our history's  
Full of regret  
What we pretend to be  
Sans our secrets

When you're down  
That's when they show  
Funny how  
They always seem to know

A man like me  
Teeters back and forth  
Between being benevolent  
And a fan of force

Half of me believes  
There can only be  
One king of the jungle

My other half isn't deceived  
And keeps reminding me  
To stay humble

When you're down  
That's when they show  
Funny how  
They always seem to know  
So...

If you find yourself in a hole  
The first thing to do is stop digging  
What I've learned you will soon know

You lose the right to choose  
when you're begging  
Once you took pride in self-control  
Now you take whatever you're given

That warm smile's turned frosty cold  
You're making a mistake  
- this ain't really living

First find some sunlight  
Then you can grow  
Discover who and what you are  
Rather than keep it hidden

Now behold  
The shooting star  
You've always been  
And always are!

And now you know  
What before...you didn't

(11) SPINNING  
It is said that every  
body is a temple

So surely somewhere in here  
there's a place of healing

Lately I've found my hands  
folded and praying  
Though I'm not sure  
if I should be standing,  
sitting or kneeling

I've been having  
the strangest of feelings  
But I can't quite  
put my finger on it

Though I know  
there is a key  
unlocking and revealing

That which I have been  
searching and seeking  
Still I have yet to  
lay my hands upon it

In all of these --  
my wheelings and dealings  
Perhaps I lent it,  
lost it or pawned it

For this isn't how  
I planned it  
I've slowly become  
an army of one

I'm beginning to sense  
that I'm surrounded  
As around and around  
and around I'm being spun

And I spin...  
Seems I can't win  
Yet I'll die before  
I ever surrender

So I fight...  
My own insides  
And all these memories  
I don't want to remember



I can't lie...  
Or try to hide  
In this journey  
of mine to venture

Into the very  
core of my mind  
Just to see what  
is at its center

So I pry...  
From here outside  
Whenever I find a room  
with a chained door

That I know still has  
yet to be explored  
One that some day  
I shall have to enter

(12) SOMEWHERE  
A handful of empty promises  
all about a better tomorrow  
I've found them to be all hollow  
Leaving me here  
with just this sorrow

Once I had all I thought I'd need  
But now I got nothing but memories  
It's time to show me a sign  
God, let me know you're up there...  
Somewhere  
Lately it seems my faith  
has somehow been misplaced  
I hope it hasn't disappeared  
And that it's still round here...  
Somewhere

When the yellow sun is glowing way, way up high  
You could never expect to see any stars in the sky  
But you know they're up there...  
Somewhere

But it can boggle the mind  
just what goes on... up there  
Surely the stars still shine some places sometimes...  
Somewhere

Yet where we come from  
and where we all go surely I don't know  
But everything here  
had to come from...  
Somewhere

It's lonely in the dark  
on a cold night  
Feeling without an ember,  
without a spark  
Clinging to emptiness oh so tight  
Yet you know love is inside you...  
Somewhere

Yes, you know love is inside you...  
Somewhere

## SELF IN THE MIRROR SET LIST THREE (3)

- 1 Advice
- 2 F the W
- 3 Another
- 4 the Spot
- 5 Night Light
- 6 the Watcher
- 7 Dance Floor
- 8 Fences
- 9 Stay Big
- 10 Name In Lights
- 11 It Doesn't Matter
- 12 Blank Pages
- 13 the Game

### Trigger Warning – Set List Three (3)

This set explores emotional fatigue, existential doubt, and the search for meaning through a lens of introspection, self-deprecating humor, and quiet unrest.

Themes include burnout, substance use (weed, alcohol), spiritual detachment, loneliness, and the pressure of performance. While not overtly graphic or traumatic, many tracks wrestle with internal conflict, disillusionment, and emotional avoidance. Songs like "Advice," "Dance Floor," and "Another" unpack emotional paralysis or anger masked as confidence, while "Blank Pages" and "Watcher" lean more spiritual or reflective.

The tone balances cynicism with sincerity, offering neither solutions nor collapse — just the ache of trying to feel something real.

Caution for listeners in recovery, processing romantic detachment, or facing burnout and self-worth issues. The set includes casual normalization of weed/alcohol use as coping, ironic quips about mental health, and sporadic emotional outbursts disguised as empowerment.

Despite the bravado in tracks like "Stay Big," there's a loneliness underneath — a search for clarity in confusion. Best suited for those who prefer truth over comfort and don't mind sitting with emotional ambiguity.

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### (1) ADVICE

I woke up this morning  
Feeling cold and alone  
I woke up this morning  
After another night at home

All by myself  
Sad and alone  
All by myself  
So I picked up the phone...

Oh won't you please  
Give to me  
Some good advice  
That's right for me

On what to do  
With you know who  
That's whoever it is  
I'm supposed to please

Oh please give to me  
Some good advice for  
You know all about  
My pathetic life

Have a look at me  
And tell the truth...  
Can I still do all the things  
That I wanna do?

Oh look at me and tell the truth...  
Am I doing what I was meant to do?

Sometimes there's a little voice  
Inside my ear  
Whispering words  
That I don't wanna hear

A question mark after everything:  
It's not just the words I write  
But the melody and who sings  
Seems to be the story of my life  
I keep doing what I think is right

Then get sidetracked by what compels me  
Should I do what everybody tells me?

(2) F THE W  
I see your face  
It looks to me  
You need some cheering up

Eyebrows are raised  
Hair out of place  
Your eyes are tearing up

You've lost your faith  
In yourself hey...  
You better listen up

Sometimes it seems  
They crush your dreams  
And THEN that's when life gets tough

I turn frowns  
Upside down  
And make unhappy people smile