

⚠ TRIGGER WARNING – SONG LIST TWO

Song List 2 is steeped in self-confrontation, addiction, emotional entrapment, and psychological suffocation. These songs repeatedly return to the idea that escape is an illusion — that every attempt to outrun pain only drags it deeper inside.

The tone here is darker than heartbreak and more personal than social critique. Much of the damage happens internally, behind closed doors, in mirrors, bottles, bedrooms, and memories.

Themes and potential triggers include:

- Suicide and death imagery (explicit and implicit)
- Emotional entrapment and fatalism
- Addiction and substance abuse (alcohol as coping)
- Domestic and relational control (She)
- Loss of agency and reproductive coercion
- Shame, regret, and irreversible decisions
- Self-destructive isolation framed as strength
- Religious guilt and basement-level faith
- Burning possessions as ritualized grief

STRONG CONTENT NOTES:

Dead End depicts a life path ending in death.

Curves of Sorrow contains clear addiction narratives.

Bottom of the Lake uses drowning imagery/metaphors.

Trash Can ritualizes grief through burning items.

She involves domestic subjugation and imprisonment.

These songs don't offer comfort. They offer confrontation.

It forces the listener to sit with the truth that some wounds don't close cleanly, and some exits aren't exits at all.

Listener discretion is strongly advised.

SHEILA TEQUILA

SONG LIST 2

1. DEAD END
2. ALISON'S AIRPLANE
3. WARMER WATERS
4. THE LIGHT OR THE WHITE
5. SHE
6. CURVES OF SORROW
7. LET DOWN
8. TABLE FOR TWO
9. BOTTOM OF THE LAKE
10. TRASH CAN
11. SANDCASTLES
12. YOU CAN NEVER RUN AWAY FROM YOURSELF

(1) DEAD END

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
I know who you are
And who you want to be
I know you're entrapped
And you want to be free

You can't put off until tomorrow
What needs to be done today
We've had this talk
so many times before
There's not much more I can say

When the days become years
You'll know that it's true
You'll look back and say
Why didn't I listen to you?

I've been down that road
Let me tell you my friend
That sooner or later
You'll see a dead end

The road will deceive you
With its ups and its downs
It's so hard to find direction
With your head spinning round

You found a hole in the sky
But it's so lonesome there
Even when you gaze down
You still feel no fear

Come on my darling
It's time to turn the page
The only way you're not dying
Is from old age...

I've been down that road
Let me tell you my friend
That sooner or later
You'll see a dead end

The road will deceive you
With its ups and its downs
It's time to get it together
Turn your life around

Two years later --
I'd hoped to see you again
But I couldn't make it
So some flowers I'll send

I tried to convince you
But you wouldn't bend
So sorry for you
Now you'll never mend

I've been down that road
I told you my friend
But sooner, not later,
You saw the dead end

The road has deceived you
With its ups and its downs
It's just so sad
I'll never see you around

(2) ALISON'S AIRPLANE
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
I find my religion
in the basement of churches
Never mind a pew

Here I sit trying
to learn from my mistakes
God knows I've made a few

If you'd made as many as I have
Then you'd probably sit here, too
Here I sit and reminisce it all
Biding my time by
reading slogans on the wall

Maybe a higher power is what I need
Perhaps placing something
above myself will set me free

For you can only tell
what you're really worth
When you realize
you're not the center of the earth

The sun does not rise for you
No matter how much you want it to
Then the rest is up to you
Use your better judgment if you want to

(3) WAMER WATERS

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

While looking for a role model
While looking for a good hobby
Ended up picking up a bottle
Ended up hurting my body

I tried to save a lost cause
I guess I got a little carried away
Ended up losing myself
And let another one slip away

Looking for the sacred river
Looking for warmer waters
Ended up a disbeliever
And being led to the slaughter

ooh oh oh oh ooh ooh
ooh oh oh oh ooh ooh

Tried to help them
climb out from the valley
Tried to bring them to my level
Every time I get close - my God
They introduce me to the Devil

Looking to transcend my existence
Looking to find Heaven on earth
Ended up finding a sign:
NO ADMITTANCE

I couldn't break the curse
I guess you shouldn't try to be a shepherd
When all your sheep jump off the cliff
But you can't see inside my conscience
And all the pain I'm living with

Alright!

Looking to begin another day
Looking to be the voice of reason
Ended up denying many things I say
Ended up my own victim of treason

Looking at myself in the mirror to see
If I could recognize my face
Finally seeing everything much clearer
And finding the self I had misplaced

ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Looking for the sacred river
Looking for warmer waters
Ended up a disbeliever
And being led to the slaughter

Looking for the sacred river
Looking for warmer waters
Ended up a disbeliever
Being led to the slaughter

ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Looking for warmer waters
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Looking for warmer waters

ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Looking for warmer waters
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Looking for warmer waters

(4) THE LIGHT OR THE WHITE
Music & Vocals by Justin Justice
Lyrics by Tom Jensen
It's the same faces
In the same room
Only a different night

Just another wasted day
But it's much more complicated
Than just wrong versus right

Dreams cast aside
And soon vanish out of sight

You better chose
your side correctly
When it's the light
against the white

You can get pleasure through people
Or pleasure through things
But when the ship starts sinking
It's time to cut your strings

Time to cut the lines
And make up your mind
Either lead the pack
Or else follow behind
The white or the light
It's the fight of your life
You better choose right

Yeah, you better...

Cut the lines
make up your mind

Either lead the pack
or else follow behind
the white or the light
the fight of your life...

You better choose right...
You better choose right...
choose right
choose right
choose right

Either life-saving surgery
Or else amputation
It's a full-time job
And there ain't no vacation

(5) SHE
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
She gently sighs
And then she softly cries
She still denies
That there's a void inside

An only child
but not a lonely child
Her horses were chained
so they never ran wild

An early life full of distractions
And they all offered her protection

But all of her paths were paved in stone
She could never ever find her way all alone

She...oh she...oh she...
She...oh she... could not break free

A child cloned from her environment
Told what not to do without trying it

Second thoughts...
She never paid them any mind
Just blocked out her memory
and kept walking her straight line

She was barefoot and pregnant
And now she regrets it
Once every man did want her
Never dreaming her past
Would ever come
back to haunt her

She...
oh she...
oh she...

She...oh she...
could not break free

The man paid the bills
and shattered her wills
And broke her down
to her simplest form

Now she regrets it...
Her life is pathetic
Never thought it herself...
Though everybody said it

She bended and kneeled
Her fate forever sealed
A true-self never truly revealed
After he left her wounds never healed
Just another sheep left so defenseless

She...oh she...oh she...
She...oh she... could not break free

She gently sighs and then she softly cries
She gently sighs and then she softly cries

She still denies that there's a void inside
An only child but not a lonely child

Her horses were chained so they never ran wild

She was battling hard to defeat the day
Seems she wouldn't have it any other way
While trying hard to hide away all the lies
She begins to feel a tear in her eye

She...oh she...oh she...
She...oh she... could not break free

She...oh she...oh she...
She...oh she... could not break free

So she hides the pain away
Has forgotten any other way

Today's reflection
still mirrors yesterday

Yet May is another month away
She...

(6) CURVES OF SORROW
by Tyler Thompson & Tom Jensen
The smell of beer
still lingers in the air
Better leave now
while the coast is clear

A wasted life
recaptures the past
Little does he know
the a shadow has been cast.

Another drink
Soon it fills his glass
He sits and he wonders
which road that he passed

The road that would have
led him far from this place
The road that could have
very well put a smile on his face

Deep down he knows
new roads lie ahead
If he misses his next turn
he'll probably be dead.

His heavy darkened circled eyes
Were not a bit surprised
That there have not been many things
He has seen in his life.

He only knew of just one taste
His lips around the bottle
And the lines on his face
The drew..... They drew a line of sorrow.

(7) LET DOWN

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
Who'd have thought
that a pair of faded blue jeans
Could bring me to my knees?

Who'd have thought that after I let her in
She'd do just what she pleased?

An angel on the outside
The devil within
I would soon discover

Well I guess they're right
It just goes to show
You can never judge a book by its cover

I've done something I've told myself
that I would never do
Before you proved your love
I put all my trust in you

I believed your lies
And dried your eyes
And to my surprise
You took me for a ride
A ride I'll never take again

Can you see me frown?
As you're leaving town
The truth's been found
You spun me around
You let me down again

Such a beautiful smile
yet eyes full of deceit
You said that you loved me
All the while you were
lying through your teeth

I'd like to follow you
telling everyone you see
Be careful of this girl
Look what she did to me

Who'd have thought
that a pair of faded blue jeans
Could bring me to my knees?

Who'd have thought
that after I let her in
She'd do just what she pleased?

An angel on the outside
The devil within
I would soon discover

Well I guess they're right
It just goes to show
You can never judge
a book by its cover

I've done something
I've told myself
that I would never do

Before you proved your love
I put all my trust in you

(8) TABLE FOR TWO
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
The coffee's on...
I used to have coffee with you
But you're gone...
And now I'll have to find someone new

No, I don't like to
Drink my coffee alone
So I'd call and hope
that you'd pick up the phone

And we'd talk
Until the kids came home
And we'd talk
Until my coffee it turned cold

And we'd talk some more
When the kids ran off to play

And we'd talk...
That's how we'd spend
the rest of our day

Then you'd cook
With the phone held up to your ear
As you set the table for only two

You knew that I was there...
Even though I was here
(even though I was here)
You knew that I was there
(you knew that I was there)
Even though I was here
(even though I was here)
You knew that I was there

The coffee's on...
I used to have coffee with you

But you're gone...
And now I'll have
to find someone new

Table for two
Table for two
Table for two
Table for two

(9) BOTTOM OF THE LAKE
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
My heart is now my best friend
No longer my enemy
I've finally said goodbye to you
And said hello to me

The path we walked was winding
At least we weren't alone
But when yourself you're finding
Sometimes you must walk alone

I swim through my memories
As you're drowned by the waves

Tears roll off your eyes
Over the love that could not be saved

When it's time to sink or swim
It's already too late
Bubbles float up through the water
I'm at the bottom of the lake

You look at me in confusion
From your eye drops another tear
As you offer me your hand
I think it's better down here

Don't call for a rescue whatever you do...
I jumped in the water to free myself from you

This boulder shackled to my ankle
has become my new best friend
We'll be soul mates forever until the very end

Don't call for a rescue whatever you do...
As heavy as my new friend is
He's just a feather compared to you

My heart is now my best friend
No longer my enemy

I've finally said goodbye to you
And said hello to me
(and my boulder)

I'm at the bottom of the lake
(and my boulder)
I'm at the bottom of the lake
(and my boulder)
I'm at the bottom of the lake
(and my boulder)
I'm at the bottom of the lake
(and my boulder)

(10) TRASH CAN

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Here is where I stand
Beside a burning trash can
Found a way to relieve my pain
Gathered everything that
reminds me of your name

Ooh...Whoa...

Ooh...Whoa...

Every picture of you and I
And all of the precious possessions
That you left behind
As if a priest I now preside
In leading the funeral procession

My tears over these lost years
Have replaced the
bittersweet tasting wine

Ooh.... Whoa...

Ooh... Whoa...

Ooh... Whoa...

Since I am already pale
Having found I lost my host
I find no further reasons
To invoke the holy ghost

Hoo...

Here is where I stand
Next to everything that you left
Beside a burning trash can
It's the only way that I'll ever forget

Hoo... Ooh...

Hoo... Ooh...

Hoo... Ooh...

(11) SANDCASTLES

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Just when I thought
the tide had turned
I played with fire
And I got burned

Then reality shattered me
No longer listen to such flattery
Find out what she wants from me
And then erase her from my memory

Love is bound to come back
If we were meant to be
Traveling busily across
The deep blue sea...

Sandcastles
Ooh...hoo....
Sandcastles
Ooh...hoo...

Only adults know the rising of the tide
and the pressures we call time
could never withstand

Build a sandcastle and watch it wash away
Try to defeat the tide and return the next day

Wave after wave after wave
Wave after wave after wave

Watch your work
What we call play
Slowly see your structure fade away

I see footprints
Being washed away by the sea
What we had once
Now will never be

Wave after wave after wave
Wave after wave after wave

For the waves rolled in
And washed away our love
I'm sure somewhere up there
God is laughing from above

I'll add your name onto the list
Of pretty faces I couldn't resist

In all my rhymes
and all my verses
Sweet words of love
have been changed to curses

For the truth of life it must be learned
I'm realizing now while your picture burns

Love is bound to come back
If we were meant to be
Traveling busily across
The deep blue sea...

Sandcastles....Ooh...ooh...
Sandcastles....Ooh...ooh...
Sandcastles....Ooh...ooh...
Sandcastles....Ooh...ooh...
Sandcastles....Ooh...ooh...

Wave after wave after wave
Wave after wave after wave

(12) YOU CAN NEVER RUN
AWAY FROM YOURSELF
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
I lay on the ground
As I feel death's cold eyes
Even in defeat
I am not taken by surprise

I am my own rock
By no man's law I abide
In desperate times
You can look for a place to hide

But you can never
Run away from yourself
In good times and bad times
In sickness and health

There's no escape when trouble
Has already come
For you can never take back anything
That you have done

I lay on the ground
As I feel death's cold eyes
Even in defeat
I am not taken by surprise

I am my own rock
By no man's law I abide
In desperate times
You can look for a place to hide

But you can never
Run away from yourself
In good times and bad times
In sickness and health

Never run away from yourself...

HIGH TIDES AND LANDSLIDES

SONG LIST 7

1. Blessing in disguise by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
2. Frames by Jon Jacobs & Tom Jensen
3. Unity by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen & Lai Youttitham
4. Dust to dust by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
5. Water flesh and bone by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
6. Train by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
7. Little Bird by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
8. Half full by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
9. Trying times by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
10. Used to be by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
11. Matchmaker by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
12. Untitled Unlabeled by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

⚠ TRIGGER WARNING – SONG LIST SEVEN

This set is bruised. Unlike the sunlight and silver linings of previous lists, these songs don't flinch from damage. They sit in the wreckage: watching as love burns down, faith frays, promises splinter, and memory lies to your face with a crooked smile. Even when the tone is calm, the content is sharply personal and quietly devastating.

Themes and triggers include:

Grief for lovers who chose someone else
Emotional whiplash from betrayal by close partners
Desperation for meaning after abandonment
Persistent loneliness, unacknowledged by the one you waited for
Fixation on someone who no longer sees you
Alcohol abuse, barstool breakdowns, regret masked as charm
Yearning to be sculpted into someone worthy
Creative paralysis, trying to write someone out of your system
Collapse of romantic idealism
Ambiguous losses (someone left, or you left first — but it still broke you)
Losing your purpose in someone else's reflection
Fantasizing new love as a disguise for unspeakable pain
Faith crisis: asking for love but settling for "just be my friend"

Several songs teeter on the edge of emotional dependence, others unravel quietly into depression beneath poetic restraint. Dust to Dust brings a whiff of existential dread wrapped in nursery ash. Train and Little Bird disguise heartbreak as cleverness. Unity and Untitled Unlabeled ache with vulnerability dressed up as devotion — but you can hear the begging underneath.

If you've been left behind, gaslit, ghosted, or held a love that slowly soured in your hands — this list might cut.

These are trying times, as one song puts it. You are not alone.

Approach with care if any of the following are sensitive:

Romantic abandonment, especially with no closure

Gaslighting, manipulation disguised as artistry

Creative burnout and loss of identity

Unhealthy or codependent attachment

Being "inspired" by someone who hurt you

Bitterness around friendship vs. intimacy lines

Emotional numbness masquerading as strength

The pain here is dressed up in poetry — but it still bleeds through the page. You've been warned.

HIGH TIDES AND LANDSLIDES

SONG LIST 7

1. Blessing in disguise by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
2. Frames by Jon Jacobs & Tom Jensen
3. Unity by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen & Lai Youttitham
4. Dust to dust by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
5. Water flesh and bone by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
6. Train by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
7. Little Bird by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
8. Half full by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
9. Trying times by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
10. Used to be by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
11. Matchmaker by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
12. Untitled Unlabeled by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

(1) BLESSING IN DISGUISE

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

Maybe you'll see him again

when all is well

Up there in heaven

or maybe down here in hell

There's no telling

what the tide will bring to shore

No way to know if you'll meet again

Once you walk out that door

Think of the one you loved
whom you now despise
Believing that a heart grown cold
is a heart grown wise

Yet before the flood Mother Nature sighs
For she holds a power that no man denies

Soaked to the bone
as you're on your way home
With the umbrella that you hold
at least you are not alone

Yet you're soaked to the bone
as you're on your way home
With the umbrella that you hold
at least you are not alone

Everything happens for a reason
soon you will realize
That even your worst nightmare
could be a blessing in disguise

And that after it rains the sun will rise
Allowing you to gaze up at brighter skies

Your soul will guide you
when your heart tells you lies
Sometimes when you search
you have to close your eyes

There is no such path
straight as the crow flies
This journey you make
is filled with lows and highs

Soaked to the bone
as you're on your way home
With the umbrella that you hold
at least you are not alone

Yet you're soaked to the bone
as you're on your way home
With the umbrella that you hold
at least you are not alone

So much for talking
You had better start walking
With the clouds rolling in
pretty soon it'll pour

As all the dirt
washes down the street
Like tears cried over a battle
that was lost in defeat

Maybe you'll see him again
when all is well
Up there in heaven
or maybe down here in hell

There's no telling
what the tide will bring to shore
No way to know if you'll meet again
once you walk out that door

Soaked to the bone
as you're on your way home
With the umbrella that you hold
at least you are not alone

(2) FRAMES

by Jon Jacobs & Tom Jensen

One more beer
And then I'll head home
Unless she comes over her
Who wants to be alone?

One more story
This time I just can't resist
It's time to share my pain
And what I've been living with

Like the crooked picture
Which we once hung on the wall
When you're hanging by a nail
It's just a matter of time before you fall

So come on over here
and pull up that chair
You'll get to learn why
my glass is half-full of beer

Once I had a jealous girl
And she had a jealous mind
And we lived inside a jealous world
So thus she's no longer mine

Like the crooked picture
Which we once hung on the wall
When you're hanging by a nail
It's just a matter of time before you fall

Yet everyday she
Walks on by straight through
And every day I wait here
For here to act like she used to

However I never
Seem to catch her eye
Every day she looks down
And I think I know why

Like the crooked picture
Which we once hung on the wall
When you're hanging by a nail
It's just a matter of time before you fall

Every day is the day that she regrets
Treating me like we never met
Someday she'll agree
She messed up a good thing leaving me

In through a window
Out climbed a broken vow
Into this sacred house
Where no one else was allowed

Like the crooked picture
Which we once hung on the wall
When you're hanging by a nail
It's just a matter of time before you fall

A matter of time before you fall

(3) UNITY

by Justin Justice, Lai Youttitham & Tom Jensen
Sometimes when I look into your eyes
I feel I've been reborn
And yet other times I can feel my heart become
Colder, broken and torn

There is no greater pain
than letting what you want
Slip right through you fingertips
Sometimes it hurts, sometime it haunts
But the burning in your heart still lingers
Much like the touch of her lips

What I feel I might not always say
But I need you tonight
just as much as I needed you today
Like a river overflowing
I know that my love for you is still growing
Let us hope it never fades away
That is why I say...

Unity...you and me together
Soon we'll see if we can be
Forever for, for one, for one another
Or else never will true love
ever be discovered

Let me bend you and shape you...
Into.... what I want you...to be
A soul mate....a friend...
A lover of life for your whole life
'til its end

My soul, conscience and my guide
A true mirror to my inside
My eternal undying spring

Remember...
From nothing comes everything...
Comes everything

My delicate flower
Giving me a garden in the wintery snow
Take me and show me
Exactly where you would like to go

We both know that I'd follow
just given the word
And as soon as I cried
From the years of lifted sorrow...
You'd be given the world

Unity...you and me together
Soon we'll see if we can be
Forever for one another

Unity...you and me together
Soon we'll see if we can be
Forever for one another

Or else never will true love
ever be discovered
Or else never will a true love
ever be discovered

(4) DUST TO DUST
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
When you don't wanna remember
Yet you can't seem to forget
Been through a range of emotions
Can't say just one suits you best

I've got so much
"Save the World" rally 'round stuff
And a heart full
of fading long lost love letters

Don't know from where it appears
but there's a whisper In my ear
No time to bury my fears
No time to stop and disappear

I've got a mind
that reminds me all the time to be
careful of whom I trust
when things don't look better

Ahhh...
Ahhh...

For there are those who like to overdose
on pleasure and love giving in to lust

"C'est la vie"
(c'est la vie)
Ashes to ashes
Diapers to diapers
dust to dust...

Ashes to ashes
Diapers to diapers
dust to dust...

dust to dust...

What is precious...All that is true
(what is precious...all that is true)

The best of intentions
I had and gave these things to you

dust to dust...
dust to dust...
dust to dust...

(5) WATER FLESH AND BONE
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
Should I go to San Francisco?
I'm getting sick and tired of the snow
I've been stuck around here
For all my years
And I've been thinking I better go

There's not much that I'd be leaving
Except the one person I believe in
And maybe, maybe that's the reason
Maybe it's time to let her go?

For every day she waits
The closer I come to slipping away
I thought we were soul mates
But I don't feel as strong about her today
As I did yesterday

And I'm still waiting...
But I'm barely hanging on
My mind, it keeps debating
Over whether I am right or I am wrong

But every time I try to write
She becomes the subject of my song
And I'm still waiting...
But I think that this time
I might've been waiting too long

She held the hands that helped mold me
Into what I now am
She was my inspiration
Turned the key that drove me
Away from a dark and desolate land

She was my motivation
But we all know
That sometimes life doesn't always go
The way in which you had it planned

Some mornings you feel...
Like you're on top of the world
While other times...
You're the damned of the damned

So this morning I asked myself
Should I go to San Francisco?
I'm getting sick and tired of the snow
I've been stuck around here
For all my years
And I've been thinking I better go

There's not much that I'd be leaving
Except the one person I believe in
And maybe that's the reason
Maybe it's time to let her go?

(6) TRAIN

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
The conductor blows his whistle
Time for the train to leave the gate
As I'm sitting by the window
Wondering why you're late

I promised myself that you'd be here
Been telling myself that for so long
But as the cars start in motion
I'm thinking maybe that I'm wrong

Maybe you forgot your ticket
Or else on another track
On this train I'm leaving
And I'm never coming back

I said I'd meet you at the station
With suitcases in my hand
But why you never showed up
I'll never understand

You know I paid for your ticket
Even before I bought one for myself
Perhaps you boarded the next car
And sitting with someone else

In all of this confusion
You know I've lost my mind
While hurrying for the train
I left my heart behind

(7) LITTLE BIRD

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

Wondering deep inside my own fascination
Gathering all my strength just to open up the door
Close my eyes with a little hesitation
Knowing I'll never hear your music any more

How could someone so dear to me
Keep me so confused and from the truth for so long?
Whispering of love when she was so near to me
When deep inside she knew it was only a song

Oh little bird
Sing what's in your heart
Never sing a song
That should never have been heard
Oh little bird
You turned your trickery into an art
Humming a melody
These ears should have never heard
Oh little bird

Oh little bird
Sing what's in your heart
Never sing a song
That should never have been heard
Oh little bird
You turned your trickery into an art
Humming a melody
These ears should have never heard
Oh little bird

(8) HALF FULL

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

My glass is still half-full
Though my heart's half-empty
My castle's falling down
After standing for centuries

My faith is still strong
As love has not been forgotten
I see many trees cut down
Yet their fruit has not turned rotten

My smile I wear is real
My arms are still open
I've revealed to you how I feel
And even my difficulties coping

In this ever-changing world
With you not being in it
We both know how hard it can be
To start over at the beginning

Yet we must carry on
Without malice or regret
Without shame or self-pity

Come on!

Yes we must be strong
Picking ourselves up
whenever we get stuck
or start stumbling along

For when it comes to life
Obstacles... There can be many...

When I say
I have the ability
To handle any and all adversity
To be the candle on the darkest night
Just hold my hand and trust in me

And I will try my best to
Guide you towards the light
And I will lead the battle charge
If there comes a time when we must fight

(9) TRYING TIMES

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I was trying to find a single ray of light
To lead me through
To guide me onward
To help my eyes regain their sight

I was trying to find
a single fresh breath of air
To fill my lungs
so I could scream and yell out your name
So you'd know where I am
after you disappeared

I was trying to find a single reason why you left
But I could not as I thought and thought
There was nothing I said... There was nothing I did
Except give you everything
I always tried my best to give you everything I got

I was trying to find a single reason to go on
Be it only to be right
Or perhaps just to prove you wrong
Maybe if you could see me happy again
It would show you that I'm still strong

I was trying to find a single reason not to cry
For it seems like the right thing to do
When you feel so broken and empty inside
For these trying times
Seem to bring out the monster that hides

Beneath the false face I wear
The one that covers my sadness and my despair
All my pain and hurt

When the flame of light no longer glows bright
Or whenever I do finally find a fire
I always find myself getting burnt

(10) USED TO BE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I used to be really rockin'
I used to be rollin'

I had it
I lost it
I found it...and then it was stolen

So now I'm back out lookin'
Down the avenue I'm strollin'
Still got the fire but nothing's cookin'
I had it once but I no longer hold it

Gone, gone, gone away
I found it once but I no longer own it

Led, led, led astray
Let everybody see it
When I never should have shown it

No, no, no way
And if you can't clone it
Then you better lock it away

That's why today
Is just the price we have to pay
For yesterday's mistakes
For jumping in the lake

When it was far too shallow
and much too cold
Didn't pay for the ticket
but ride is getting old

All right everyone gather around
Everybody's gotta play their part

Go starting looking
all over the ground
And don't stop looking
until you find my heart

I once gave it away
But it was disregarded
And the way I see it
You'll probably find it in pieces

'Cause she left me here so brokenhearted

I used to be really rockin'
I used to be rollin'

(11) MATCH MAKER
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I'm inspired...again
By the flame of a fire at least it's not the rain
I'm inspired...again
Will this song that I sing just sound the same?

The same as all the other songs
That I used to write
Where the melody was truly beautiful
But the words were never right

Or maybe it was just the name
What if I change it?
And yet let the lyrics remain

Perhaps then all would be In perfect harmony
If instead of her and I
I wrote about you and me...

I'm inspired...again to open my heart
And with this new start another song would begin

Or it could all come to an end
And instead of an old love song
This time I could start my new rhyme:
A poem freshly penned for a friend

Either way I would write with words full of love
Hoping that you and I unite
Sharing all the dreams we've been thinking of...

I'm inspired...again
By the flame of a fire at least it's not the rain
I'm inspired...again
Will this song that I sing just sound the same?

(12) UNTITLED UNLABELED
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I will never ask you
For what you cannot give
Since I always speak the truth
I no longer know how to live

In a world full of illusions
False promises and disguise
One that no longer seeks solutions
Only places to hide

I wouldn't ask you for your heart...
Only for some piece of mind
I wouldn't ask you for your body
Only for some of your time

I will never ask you
If you'll love me 'til the end
I'd just ask you to hold my hand
And walk and talk with me and be my friend

I will never ask you
For that which
I'd ever have to take

Nor would I want something that wasn't real
Hollow, pretentious or fake

I wouldn't ask you for your heart...
Only for some piece of mind
I wouldn't ask you for your body...
Only for some of your time


I will never ask you
If you'll love me 'til the end
I'd just ask you to hold my hand
And walk and talk with me and be my friend

I would ask you...
To just be my friend...

I would ask you...
To just be my friend...

PLURALITY SET LIST TWO

- 1 Rest In Power
- 2 B. F. T.
- 3 Hive Mind
- 4 Unwinnable
- 5 Traffic
- 6 Status Quo Woes
- 7 Rival
- 8 Violence Is Their Solution
- 9 Paradigm
- 10 Entirely
- 11 Timebomb
- 12 Multiverse

 Trigger Warning: Set List Two (2)

This set is an unflinching excavation of cultural unrest, mental collapse, and personal reckoning. It tackles systemic injustice, media manipulation, fractured identity, and spiritual erosion with a poetic yet raw voice.

Themes of war, addiction, dissociation, and institutional failure are present throughout, often framed in sharp, accusatory language. Tracks like “Rest in Power,” “B.F.T.,” and “Violence Is Their Solution” spotlight a world that offers few real solutions — where those in charge mask destruction as patriotism, and healing feels like betrayal of your own rage.

The result is work that feels emotionally heavy, socially urgent, and politically volatile.

Lyrical, the set lingers in trauma but resists being pitied. There’s an ongoing tension between vulnerability and defiance: protagonists admit they’re slipping into madness, but refuse to go quietly.

Songs like “Entirely” and “Timebomb” deal with psychological unraveling — intrusive thoughts, internal voices, suicidal ideation, and the desire to inflict damage in order to be seen. Mental illness isn’t romanticized here; it’s documented like a forensic report.

Likewise, addiction is portrayed not just as chemical dependency but as a reaction to moral and emotional collapse — fueled by grief, isolation, and rage. Listeners with histories of trauma or mental health struggles may find these pieces triggering, but also validating in their stark honesty.

A second thread running through the collection is social disillusionment — the kind that breeds rebellion or nihilism. “Hive Mind,” “Paradigm,” and “Status Quo Woes” indict institutions and mass groupthink, exposing how easy it is to mistake survival for complicity. The lyrics question authority, faith, even the worth of empathy in a world where altruism is rare and often punished.

The repeated image of being “caught in traffic” or “burning trees” becomes metaphorical — a suffocating cycle of destruction where no one is fully innocent, and few can claim to be awake. These pieces may resonate with those disillusioned by politics or social division but could feel overwhelming for those not ready to confront those shadows directly.

By the final tracks, the listener is left in the aftermath of ideological warfare. Any hope offered — in pieces like “Multiverse” — is conditional, rooted in personal vision and cognitive reconstruction rather than external salvation.

The message is: no one is coming to save you, but you might save yourself. While deeply affecting, this set is not light listening.

It’s a mirror held up to chaos, filtered through grief, fury, and fierce intelligence. Recommended for those who can handle content involving war trauma, psychological instability, fatalism, and social unrest. Not advised for those in acute mental health crises without support.

PLURALITY
SET LIST TWO

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(1) REST IN POWER

I love you to learn you
Just to hate you and burn you
You see I got these demons
Who don't deal well with feelings

When betrayed by your senses
You learn to build up defenses
And to hide in dark places
Drawing lines no one traces

Blazing a trail no one follows
A space empty and hollow
Where the dreams of a child
Would guide you through to tomorrow

Yet now the future looks bleak
As you've found what you seek
But it's alien and strange
Since your outlook has changed

You used to want to save the world
Now you just wanna fuck the girls
Letting your id eat you alive
The super ego closes his eyes

They've separated you from your mind
And your heart from your soul
It's time to wrestle back control
Or become someone you don't know...

As you passed a stranger out on the street
Thought to yourself, "He looked a lot like me..."

Well not who I am but who I used to be
Those are two different people entirely

To rest in power not peace
You gotta keep feeding the beast
And once you catch the disease
You no longer wanna break free

That's when you know
Got a tiger by the toe
But stop lying to yourself
You want them to let go

(2) BFT
Shameless... blameless...
Now you're fucking famous
You cried for it
Tried for it
One day you're gonna die for it

It's written in the stars
You'll be riding in fancy cars
And visiting bars after hours
Yeah, you're breaking all the laws

Stop, pause for applause
Okay, now we can go on
It's still easy to get lost
Even when you're high on top

Is the point I gotta get across
God knows this shit show won't stop
And you don't neither
'Cause it's good to be a breather
And playing follow the leader
Leaves the conquered and their defeaters

Ain't no meeting in the middle
Only a big bloody puddle
A bunch of blind men befuddled
Without acquittal or rebuttal

We're in Big Fucking Trouble
Making deals with the devil
Ends up bursting our bubble
When it wasn't on the level

This city will make you hard
Without friends in the right places
We try not to show our scars
Still we wear it on our faces

(3) HIVE MIND

Weaponized envy surrounds me
It's everywhere I can't break free
Negative energy now grounds me
As I'm watching the world so jealously

My high anxiety stresses me
I'm alone because I fear intimacy
So averse to pain I constantly retreat
I'm living like a zombie half asleep

Some say this outcome was expected
Look how everything's grown hectic
Has anyone been left unaffected
By the eye in the sky's hive mind collective?

Ostracized and placed outside the wall
Is where your fellow heroes fall
With lasting remains inside an unmarked grave
True to themselves at least one was saved

Unwilling to play a schizophrenic game
In which fact and fiction are one in the same
Where truth and lies are often seen on the same side
As enemies become friends and your rivals allies

You soon realize there's a great divide
Between not only us and them but both you and I
Leaves you to scratch your head and wonder why...
Or maybe be just like them and not even try

And yet that seems like suicide
As you boldly claim, "Today's not your day to die"
You then break out with a great big smile
Yelling "F*%k it all! I'll walk the extra mile!"

Sacrifice for something
Bigger than myself
Maybe trade away the day today
To make tomorrow great for someone else

A flock of sheep can be a dangerous thing
Tended by a shepherd or led by a king?

History has recorded the tales of both
Carrying crosses and swearing oaths

All of that has led us to here
Where honor and faith
I watched disappear
Become replaced
With aggression and fear

It's been happening so long
For years and years
Soon feels natural
So that nobody cares

You see me alone and standing here
Lying to myself hoping nobody hears
They gave up on me so I gave up on my peers
I'm the only one who knows...they're still unaware

I turned around again...and there was no one there

(4) UNWINNABLE

Culture vultures circling the sky
Off our self-doubt is what they thrive
It's either the daily dodge or else face the grind
Something finds you every time you hide

Given time and sobriety
You can reshape your reality
In this kaleidoscope world
You can clearly see
Sometimes you pay a hidden fee
On what ya thought was free

It's not all about material goods
Talking 'bout a man all alone in the woods
When no one is watching what does he do?
Are honor and integrity things that he holds true?

What one does to others
Will someday be done to you
As the company you keep
Will one day keep you

Given time and sobriety
You can reshape your reality
In this kaleidoscope world
You can clearly see

Sometimes you pay a hidden fee
On what ya thought was free

I bathed in dark energies
All the while absorbing light
Living in between two planes of existence
As the day became my morning
And the morning my night
Wrong has always been wrong
But now it was alright

When you become freed from the disease of please
Is when you begin to build walls that only others can see
You take all you need and often times more
An unwinnable game always trying to score
An unwinnable game always trying to score

(5) TRAFFIC

Traffic...
Caught in traffic
Traffic...
Caught in traffic
Addict ...
Caught in traffic
Addict...
Caught in traffic

Traffic...
Is tragic
False illusion
They work their magic
Tragic...
Believe in magic
Traffic...
Is tragic
One solution...
End the sadness

Tragic...
To see such madness
Burning trees...
Burning trees...
Dropping lit matches

Burning trees...
And fixing black
holes with patches
Burning trees...

Burning trees...
If you're green
It's worse than crosses

One hundred degrees
Two hundred degrees
Burning trees...
Still can't breathe
Can you help me?
Burning trees
People got other causes
And silly me...
Counting up our losses

Traffic... Caught in traffic

(6) STATUS QUO WOES
Too many buildings, not enough sky
Can't solve your problems
Until you stop the lies
What about the children?
They're the ones being sacrificed
Better to leave 'em alone
in the wilderness
Than to raise them to be crucified
Got to make it better than this
Do more than just criticize

We're wasting away
A little more everyday
Sometimes the truth
is in the mirror
Gazing back into your eyes
You see the picture
becoming clearer
And you find a great big surprise...

So that's why you got to know
When to go with the flow
Keep the status quo
And then to know when to resist
Know when to raise a fist
When to cease and desist
And how to buy an alibi

Too many people
to keep 'em all in line
Many better men and women
Than me have spent
their lives tryin'
To either relive, rewrite,
Forget or regret history

Yet dying before finally finding
And sighing because no one answers
Keep on opening doors
Without knowing what's behind them

And I don't want
to be another sheep
Being led to the slaughter
For I've learned
through getting burned
That some people's priceless advice
Really is worth less than a quarter

You say you didn't know any better
It used to be the story of my life
Funny now how some things
Are more important
Than you first thought them...
As you can only aspire to fly higher
Once you've hit rock bottom

So that's why you've got to know
When to go with the flow
Keep the status quo

When to hope and pray for it
When to say it
Know when to resist
Know when to raise a fist
And when to cease and desist
When to let it roll
right off of your shoulder
Or else when to get pissed

'Cause you know
you can't live like this
Where you get just one shot
And you missed!

Too many obstacles
That you get sucked in
by the tentacles
Keep on walking in circles
Keep on praying for miracles
Believing that you are spiritual
While searching for an oracle
Be it mental, physical,
biblical or historical

Got to fight this feeling
Can't give in to all
the lying and stealing
I've walked the dark path
Now show me to the light
Tired of all the low-down
Dirty double dealing
Sometimes men and women of virtue

Have got to stand up and fight
When we know that we're right

Can't simply close your eyes
Cut your ties and end this plight
Can't simply send it back
What has gone off track
Better fight for more
Than just your own life
Because this is like day and night
Can't flick a switch,
can't turn off the light

Still have to face it
in the morning...
The fire that still keeps on burning
But at least you're learning....
Yeah, you're still learning

(7) RIVAL
Once the whole gets halved
There ain't no going back
Yeah, it all went to hell real fast
Republicans and Democrats

As this nation is facing
The shattered aftermath
Our fate has been placed
In the hands of a psychopath

And asking a leader to lead
When no one agrees
Leads to blunders it's a wonder
We're all not deceased

The best way to start a fight
Part the middle between left and right
Just stir the pot to get some action
Then do what you want during the distraction

Yes the method is tried and true
Throughout history it's been used
Safety's in numbers not division
This fractured state will be our prison

So with this knowledge at our disposal
It's time to act local while thinking global
We're all allies in the struggle for survival
You'll die for your brother...
While I'll die for my rival

(8) VIOLENCE IS THEIR SOLUTION

Well it's time for me to swallow
My prescribed medication
While I'm forced to listen to
Their unspeakable dictation

Their twisting tongues
That speak of the wrong information
Well-ordered insanity
Also known as formal education

And while I'm waiting
For the next step in evolution
I say my prayers while
Violence is their solution

I was taught to believe
That the flag was a guide to inspiration
But I never enrolled
In blind patriotic dedication

My stomach would be queasy
When I felt the jittery vibration
Of the weapons on the firing line
As I manned the battle station

They order me to guard the bunker
Which represents the institution
They reload my gun because
Violence is their solution

You lost a lot of leaves
On your family tree for this nation
During the fall they all fell
Along with the laws of segregation

Nowadays times have changed
But there still lies the same temptation
Not every name has been signed
On the emancipation proclamation

Some would cower in a corner
Before demanding a new constitution
But while I give my peaceful demonstration
Violence is their solution

Seems as if everywhere you turn
Leads you to increased aggravation
You try so hard to blaze a better path
But it's branded deviation

They want you to believe
It's all about the money
And worry about inflation
But my friends there are some things
From which you cannot take a vacation

Once it's piled up past the hills
You just can't hide all of this pollution
As I daydream of how not to kill with spilled oil
Violence is their solution

If you want to rape Mother Nature
Then watch their demonstration
You can destroy it all
For a quick thrilling sensation

Just an inch or two of elevation
Too late to resort to masturbation
For Mother Nature wasn't meant for prostitution
As she screams help...
Violence is their solution

(9) PARADIGM

There's no such thing
As wasting time
When you are trying
To design the paradigm

Can you be the one
Who helps mold mankind?
Behold that role's
Not so well-defined

Yet it truly
Doesn't take a mastermind
To really blow someone else's mind
Crawling through no man's land
Holding onto your brother's hand
Helping him to stay alive
As you both try to survive
In between the battle lines

My job is to show you
All that there is to see
And to tell you that what is
Is not how it is supposed to be
Please believe in me...

I startled a man in the street
Simply by saying hello
He said,
"Hey kid, stop bothering me!"
Doesn't he know
I have a college degree?

And that I've been known
To write a little poetry
And create a new history
By unlocking that old mystery
Through my literacy?

"Can't there be someone else
You can follow?"
That's what he said to me
His brown eyes were hollow
Thus I retreated in sorrow

Just another who failed to see
That he just might have been
Bettered by me

Forgetting we're all one
In the global family
We all evolved from
The same family tree

Used to crawl around on all fours
Just like a monkey or a junkie

Your background
Your skin tone
Your color
Your race...

No one's ever
asked your preference
You know you can't
choose your face

And as you see your reflection
You realize that in difference
Here lies the root of hate
So let us end this great debate
Over this city-less state...

We can agree to disagree
I no longer wish to participate
Just as equality waits...
So does our fate

(10) ENTIRELY
When tragedy struck my family
I began my decent into insanity

It started to creep
Slowly week by week
And before too long
I found I couldn't sleep

Never again alone
No, not with these fantasies
As I lost myself
To the worst version of me

That kept holding on
Until I couldn't break free
And by the time I realized
What was happening to me

I became someone else... Entirely

(11) TIME BOMB

My boo boo...
My uncle just dropped a bomb (Uncle Sam)
Right through your roof
Killing your dad and your mom.... (God Damn)

So when you grow up to be
Big, brave and strong
When you grow up tell me
Whose side will you be on?

Tick tock....tick tock....

My nickname is time bomb
My friends are waiting for me to explode
Today was the day I woke up
It was kinda warm – still I grabbed for my coat

And I grabbed my package....
My surprise...oh soon...
Everyone will know.....

See my big grin...
it's right here...From ear to ear
right above my chin....
oh oh oh

Oh just what I got
Oh won't you take a guess?
With this I've come all this way
So many miles West

J.C. sees me on the bus
Asks me what's under my coat?
I looked back at him and said softly...
Eanie meanie miney moe

I got a present for somebody
But just who is it – I don't yet know
I think I'll bide my time and pen a little rhyme
Let us drive a little further on down the road....

Yeah my nick name is time bomb
And pretty soon I'm gonna explode!

(12) MULTIVERSE

The only thing real is this moment
So get up on it
And be a proponent

Fuck the trophy for participation
You want to finish in first place
At the end of the race?
With time you'll find
The seeds were already sewn
By you in your mind in the very beginning

The day you stop dreaming
Is the day you stop achieving
And start living down to expectations
With nothing left to believe in

Through the years
Many infidels have raised hell
Trying to make things even
Leaving us in tears
As more victims fell
To some godless heathen

If you visualize grilled cheese
That could lead to world peace
But if you envision a barbeque
That just might be the end of me and you

Once you take control
Over the power within your mind
You can create the best possible version
Of all outcomes desired

GO ASK GRAMM

SET LIST TEN (10)

- 1 History To Me
- 2 Pushing the Button
- 3 Heresy Speaks No Evil
- 4 Obamafication
- 5 Shadow Boxing
- 6 Picture Something Nice
- 7 Call It Fate
- 8 Pardon Me
- 9 Birthright
- 10 Shades
- 11 Intellectual Property
- 12 Another History Lesson

⚠ TRIGGER WARNING – SET LIST TEN (10)

This set delivers a sharp blend of political critique, cultural decay, emotional burnout, and bitter reflection. It doesn't soothe — it challenges, mocks, and mourns. Though not graphically violent, its themes may be distressing due to their emotional weight and social implications.

Expect repeated confrontation with:

Government corruption and political manipulation

Nuclear war and existential dread

Addiction, mental health struggles, and depression

Media saturation, consumer decay, and societal apathy

Disillusionment with systems, leadership, and modern morality

These aren't passing references — they're the foundation of the set's message.

POLITICAL DISILLUSIONMENT & CORRUPTION

“Pardon Me,” “Obamafication,” “Heresy Speaks No Evil,” and “Another History Lesson” pull no punches. These songs depict democracy as illusion, elections as performance, and leaders as complicit in mass manipulation. The tone is sardonic and direct: politicians, media, and even religion are painted as tools of distraction and oppression.

Expect references to bribery, injustice, media propaganda, and hypocrisy from both sides of the aisle.

“Heresy Speaks No Evil” is especially relentless — naming war profiteering, lost civil liberties, climate denial, and celebrity worship as symptoms of a failing system.

Caution for listeners exhausted by current events or systems of power.

NUCLEAR FEAR & COLLAPSE ANXIETY

“Pushing the Button” centers on a single act of destruction: the flick of a switch ending the world. While poetic in tone, it's saturated with cold, fatal imagery — sirens, bombs, families wiped out. This track simmers with dread and resignation, echoing fears that some listeners may carry daily.

MENTAL HEALTH & INTERNAL COLLAPSE

“History to Me,” “Shadow Boxing,” and “Call It Fate” explore spiritual exhaustion, depression, and trauma. Lyrics speak to emotional numbness, inner battles, and helplessness —

from addiction and poverty to watching the world collapse without being able to stop it. “Call It Fate” is especially heavy, intertwining illness, violence, and moral grief.

These songs don't sensationalize — but they do not comfort. They portray lives fraying quietly at the seams.

SOCIAL APATHY & ECONOMIC STRUGGLE

“Picture Something Nice,” “Birthright,” and “Intellectual Property” address systemic neglect with heavy irony. Homelessness, class disparity, broken healthcare, generational burnout — all are described bluntly, with no promise of resolution. Listeners navigating economic insecurity or emotional fatigue may find these tracks especially raw.

“It's not your problem / Someone else will fix it...”

This recurring line indicts passive bystanders while mourning a system designed to forget the vulnerable.

SATIRE & MORAL CYNICISM

“Obamafication” and “Pardon Me” mix sarcasm with despair — mocking campaigns, false hope, and surface-level change. They don't offer solutions. Instead, they expose manipulation and apathy with a tone that may be more draining than inspiring for sensitive listeners.

IDENTITY, RACE & SELF-REFLECTION

“Shades” is gentler, tackling race and identity through introspection rather than anger. But its tone stands apart from the rest — quieter, calmer — and may feel drowned out in the chaos surrounding it.

“Another History Lesson” closes the set with tired defiance: hope still flickering, but nearly extinguished. There's no triumphant arc — only resistance with a limp.

WHO SHOULD USE CAUTION

Avoid or delay this set if you are:

Emotionally fragile or experiencing political despair

Grieving illness, death, or institutional failure

Distressed by nuclear threat or helplessness

Dealing with addiction, burnout, or depression

Triggered by injustice, surveillance, or social decay

WHO THIS SET MAY RESONATE WITH

Activists, skeptics, and truth-seekers

Writers, poets, and philosophers of modern collapse

Listeners seeking critique over comfort

Audiences who want confrontation, not consolation

TONE & INTENT

Set List Ten critiques rather than consoles. It speaks with the voice of a disappointed witness — angry, jaded, and tired of pretending. It's not designed to heal. It's designed to make you feel the weight of complicity, collapse, and resignation.

Listener discretion strongly advised.

GO ASK GRAMM
SET LIST TEN (10)
1 History To Me
2 Pushing the Button
3 Heresy Speaks No Evil
4 Obamafication
5 Shadow Boxing
6 Picture Something Nice
7 Call It Fate
8 Pardon Me
9 Birthright
10 Shades
11 Intellectual Property
12 Another History Lesson

(1) HISTORY TO ME

I remember when Ice Cube and T were black
And rapped...now they act...like crap...

I remember when The Rock he cooked
And then he'd call us all funny names
Eye brow raised with that funny look...
Now he acts...like crap... it's a fact...

Everything is coming back
But changed...
They're calling it the same name
But it's... strange

I remember when it was cool to say hello
To somebody new I didn't know
Now they're all plugged in to their phones
Which is plugged in where? They don't know...
They don't care.
I say hello.
They don't say hello.
So I stare...
Uh Oh...

I need more than a good chiropractor
To fix this fractured broken soul
I need more than skilled psychiatrists
To bandage up these mentally slit wrists

And net all these knotted thoughts
I watch spin and twist out of my control
So look out... all up, down and around

Both near and far,
hey you up there,
look out below!

Everything is coming back
But changed...
They're calling it the same name
But it's... strange

I'm seeing so many faces playing charades
Believing they've found
a new game in a new age...
Hahaha... It's just history to me...
Written on a fresh page

(2) PUSHING THE BUTTON

History won't repeat this
so I'm gonna say it with a fist
Scratch my name off the list...
Somebody's gotta resist

Such actions without thinking
is like an alcoholic drinking
One slip is all it takes
to start the snowball rolling
and then it's too late

And when there's an avalanche below
You'll be the one who's
covered by the snow
Covered from head to toe

They keep you in suspense
while hiding behind their fence
And in the same sense
there is just no defense

When all it takes is a fool like you
To push the button and we're all through
The whole world's future
and the whole world's past

One flick of the wrist
and it's gone in a flash
With one press of the button
Were here and then gone all of a sudden

F&%\$#*g 'A' is what I say
I stopped caring
about getting blown away

You can hide under desks
You can hide behind chairs
But there's nowhere to run
When the sirens blare

When video games turn into real life
You say goodbye to your children
And then goodbye to your wife

And don't forget to pet
Your dog as well
Right before all of us
Get blown to hell!!!

(3) HERESY SPEAKS NO EVIL
Government sponsored torture
is kind of hard to ignore
Especially when you're held prisoner
of a misguided war

Lobbyists sit with
wads of cash in their fists
For any politicians who
find it too hard to resist

Seems that tax cuts
for corporations
and also the rich
Is the only way to build
true bipartisanship

For our money system
The Fed is privately owned
Backed by paper not gold
And everyday us indebt
wage slaves are sold

When you're afraid of
not being afraid
The "terrorists" win
Their best weapon is fear

They watch our civil liberties
become stripped away so fast
through the most unpatriotic of acts
Soon we won't be able to
speak, see or hear

If this is the state of the union
I think a state of emergency
should be declared
On second thought...
that's not such a great idea

And I haven't even
gotten to distribution of wealth
Inflation, funding for education
or health care

Why are so many more
concerned with the
theft of their identity
Than the loss of free will,
dignity and humanity

When you lack
any great substance
I guess you dress to impress
And fill yourself with vanity

This misinformation generation
eats up whatever they feed ya
Be it Mickey D's, MTV,
shows based on "reality"
Yum Yum...
spoon fed by a controlled media

We're infatuated by celebrities
and American Idols
Fox News, LeBron's shoes,
natural disasters
and let us not forget...
the crazy homicidal

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I am growing tired
of this throw away
disposable consumer society
Why are those who say
our globe isn't warming
Still trying to lie to me?

Using up energy sources
that will not be soon replaced
Did you know that plastic
is gonna be the fossil
of the entire human race?

Our seas are overfished
and rainforests destroyed
Why? So men can make money
Mother Nature gets lucky when
people are unemployed

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Inflation, funding for education
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Time to step off my soapbox
And walk down the road yonder
But before I go
two final questions to ponder: