Just one look into your eyes
Lacking fire - that's no surprise
If you sought out the flame of love
What exactly do you think you'd find?
The reason I speak of
Is I think it's time that you tried

Sometimes it seems that
sir is short for serpent
And miss for misses and mistakes
When the realities of all your dreams
Bring you nothing but heartbreak

And if that's the case
We can track and retrace
But we can't go back and erase
So let us relax and embrace
The fact that haste makes waste
The way in which we act we have got to face

Do you remember what you were
Before the world told you what you had to be?
Back in the haze of the days
A distant memory of running free

(5) NEW SIGHT
I got nowhere to go
I got no one to meet
I got no scene to show
Seems the scenery's bleak…

I got nothing to hide
I got nothing to steal
I got nothing left of value
Except for my glorious ideals…

(crowd cheers!)

I got no status symbols
I got no house, no kids, no car
I got no way to know where to go
Save for the sun, the moon, the stars

I got no anchor in my life
I got no chains to tie me down
I got no incentive to try to fly high
But to take in new sight and sound

I got not one single second
I'm willing to waste or give away – ay - ay
I have yet to fully catch my breath
Before I let that breath escape – ape – ape

So never could I cry out
Or scream as loud as I wanted to…
Yeah, and that's how species die out
Lost is everything - no more me; no more you…

(6) RIGHT BY SIGHT
I'm a yellow mellow fellow (Hello!)
Oh, you're right by sight I'm white (aight!)
But surely that's no guide
if it hides that inside I'm
A flesh and blood creature with a sell-by date
Trapped in something that I don't know what it is
So I don't know how to escape

Perhaps it's too late
Gotta trace fate
Without the playa hate
Still, hating the game is the same as before
If the rich despise the rich
then how do you think they feel about poor?

"We abhor the deplorable!"
It's a statement that's categorical
And undeniable but we know that there's not much
that isn't pliable, moveable and moldable
and even bendable, breakable and also uncontrollable
Which one am I and what is this?
To be tamed with a brain, a heart or a fist?

It's said circumstances
don't make the man they reveal him
But I'm down on this floor
staring up at the ceiling
Getting the shakes from these thoughts
that I'm feeling
Am I praying to something
or cursing at nothing
when asking for healing?

(7) OFF THE ROAD
I'm not changing my name...
And since I can't change my face
I'll still look the same...
But I'll be in a whole 'nother place

I'm changing my ways...
They might have got me this far
All this hard work has paid
It's not a dream I'm a star

I'm changing my place
And my role in this life
I know this time I can't wait
There's no doubt that I'm right

I'm changing my fate
The entire way I view the world
I found I don't need to escape
I said why run when you can hurdle?

Or at least dodge and jump around
So why did I ever try to hide?
Try to creep without sound
When everybody knows I don't lie

I'm changing my plan
To some new unknown
I tried to sit back and wait
For something great to unfold

But I have come to understand
This time I can't wait to be told
Sometimes in order to be a man
You've got to walk off the road…

(8) ROCK STAR DREAMS
I've been living for a legacy since seventeen
That's when music filled my head
with rock star dreams

I've been tightrope walking up against
the razor's edge of infinity
Since perception is just one's illusion of reality
It's not strange for my brain to change the scenery

Sure, they say the truth comes with a price
Sometimes you give more than just your life

Paying the ultimate sacrifice
You say you don't think twice
But we ALWAYS think twice…

I was craving
Retracing my past
There were things worth saving
I see that looking back
What now seems ancient
A newly uncovered artifact
I've been contemplating
How best to back track
What will be waiting?
A part of me's afraid to ask

I've been living to be a legend
Since the age of twenty seven
I'm always giving in to the present
That's the quickest way to get to heaven

Lately I've been debating
How much more blood we should keep bleeding
It's increasingly frustrating
Being forced to follow someone else's misleading

I've been growing nervous of everything I believe in
I don't wanna be led by rhyme I'd rather be led by reason
Like you, I'm still trying to find more of my kind
I keep hoping for a world that's fair…
We know it'll never be even

(9) PLANKTON
Confliction is my currency
Because you see I am made-up of bad energy
Ever since infancy
You filled me up with negativity

With hostility towards those not like me
And especially those just like me
Funny, only the average was safe
We know the middle's no place to escape
You only find your way there when you lose faith

Produce
Consume
Become numb to the hum of the vacuum

You're in the wrong line you realize
When it's not you who says
who does the do in do or die?
Yes... your allies have been compromised!

When it's time to imitate, you are the master
Yet can you innovate during a disaster?

Strapped in a maze you did not create
"I'm stuck in a bad copy"
You say as you drink your coffee

You think like Abraham, You're Linked In
Something else is the whale
while you're just the plankton

In this play, there's lots of action
And there you lay dead. Then you're not acting
Even you believe you're being wrapped in plastic
But at our best we are just energy,
frequency with a little bit of static
Still, you fall for their illusions
as they work their magic

Hocus pocus
You lose your focus
Before you get to try again
The results are tragic

(10) PERFECT WORLD
I've spent my whole life
Looking for what I can't see
For what will never be
As the only thing
that can set me free

Is an unknown memory
That somewhere lives
inside of me
Behind a locked door
Perhaps you hold the key?

This set pattern we follow
is just one of their lies
A world lacking communion
only me's and I's

Through competition our
brotherhood has been broken
As no one's acknowledged
these words that I've spoken

Everything, even people
filed by order and rank
Number one built the Titanic
And yet down it sank

There's still time left
to return these ideas
you've been sold
Rise up in rebellion,
could you be so bold?

The whole world's a fight
I can't get no peace
My mind gets disrupted
When it's at ease

The sun and I awake as one
Though it's not my first choice
I'd prefer to sleep in late
I wish I had a voice

Some say if winning
isn't everything then
why keep score?
Those same people
send other mother's
sons to war

I could be like you
or maybe someone else
One step towards them
and one away from myself

Sometimes they see me
and ask me "How I feel?"
I respond,
"Like a hamster
on a rusty wheel"

If you feel trapped like a rat
in this world so cold
Rise up in rebellion,
could you be so bold?

The whole world's a fight
I can't get no peace
My mind gets disrupted
When it's at ease

Watching the sunset
Is a long forgotten art
Feet so busy walking
Separate from the heart

The brokers in their
suits and ties
walking down Wall Street
The ones with their
diamond watches
and their hair so neat

They get so stressed out
playing all their
Wall Street games
Go home and

yell at their wives
forget their own kids' names

All for the love of money
and nothing more
If they call that rich
then you can call me poor

If they tell you the lie
"all that glitters is gold"
Rise up in rebellion,
could you be so bold?

The whole world's a fight
I can't get no peace
My mind gets disrupted
When it's at ease

When was the last time
You noticed the moon?
I'm surprised
You've forgotten so soon

As I climb up the mountains
and float over the sea
I find myself alone
and contented
alive and free

No need to look
at my watch
or punch a clock
And I actually
notice my feet
when I go for a walk

It could be like this
if enough people believe
Just as the wind
blows a flower
I'm planting my seed

There's so much more
than what you've been told
Rise up in rebellion
could you be so bold?

(11) LINEAR
Way, way back…
During my younger days
When the picture was abstract
Oh, how the times have changed

All those colored paints
Have changed to black and white
I used to begin my day with play
Now that play has to wait 'til night

I have friends who never play at all
Or when they can… it's just pretend
They only look up to check the clock
Like they're afraid it's gonna fall off the wall

Well I guess I'm just one of those guys
Who if you looked out from my eyes
You'd see in straight lines
Since I never had nor wanted a prime

I can never say I'm too old and gray
To ever stop what I'm doing and go hide away
Since I could never say with any truth

Maybe I should retire?
Maybe it's time for me to be quiet?
Maybe my work here is really through…

Nah, I don't think that's something
That I'll ever do
That would make too many people mad
Others would be left confused…

I can never say
I'm too over the hill
To ever lay down
and let time break my will

Know I'm not the kinda guy
who'd go leaving on a lie
Swore not to do it again
after I tried it one time…

I can never say I'm too old and gray
To ever stop what I'm doing
'til my last breath fades…away.

(12) LEARN FROM THE MASTERS
Today is the day
I know that I will make it
When I was cast from the mold
Who would know that I'd break it?
In bitter fits of jealousy
There are those who can't take it
Pretend to walk in my shoes
When they know that they fake it

Be yourself don't try to be me
Open the door that'll set you free
My pen name Bob Dylan Junior is gone
I've stepped into the shoes
of a man named Tom
A poet, a writer, who dabbles in song
And learns from the masters
What he's known all along

Since I am a poet
I will fight you only with my pen
I'll drag your name through the mud
And then drag it through again

There's no need for fists

For fighting only leaves you bruised
I've learned that paper cuts never heal
When everybody has heard the news
When made known is your reputation
Then I win and you lose

Since I am a poet
I will try my very best
To separate myself from all others
And try to stand above the rest

Searching for what
hasn't yet been written
Though there's not much
that Dylan left

Be yourself don't try to be me
Open the door that'll set you free
My pen name Bob Dylan Junior is gone
I've stepped into the shoes

Of a man named Tom
A poet, a writer, who dabbles in song
And learns from the masters
What he's known all along

(13) ANOTHER QUARTER
When I am alone
And all by myself
Sometimes I begin
To fill up full of self-doubt

Fills my head
I can't get it out
And what's within me
I could live without it

Depression closes my eyes…
Like sleeping
When I feel like life…
Has passed me by
I break down inside…
Start weeping

Yet thoughts of wasted time…
Won't relieve this cry
The tears I spill…
Are now seeping

Down below the earth…
They'll soon reside
Soothing this malaise…
That's been creeping

I've looked up and down
And left and right
I've gone out searching
In the middle of the night

I have spent my days
Just wandering around
And I'm still looking
For what I haven't found

I searched for
What I sought to find
Found the fruit
Couldn't get it off the vine

So I climbed
And climbed and climbed
I've tried and tried
But can't get it off of my mind

When I am alone
And all by myself
Sometimes I begin
To fill up full of self-doubt

Fills my head
I can't get it out
And what's within me
I could live without it

I just want to make my mark
Before I lose this spark
And the room gets dark
Then the game is over

Then I'm sure I'd love
To play again
Or else it seems like
Such a waste, such a sin

Ladies and gentlemen
You've all become
My special friends

Hopefully we've got something
Greater to discover…

PARTNERED TO THE CRIME
SET LIST FOUR (4)
1 Married To Something Else
2 Watering the Weeds
3 Rest In Peace
4 Downward Spiral
5 Rat Park
6 Rehab
7 Something In My Genes
8 Alcohol
9 Empty Bottle
10 My Best Friends
11 Old Friends
12 Let Me Live the Dream

⚠️ EXTREME TRIGGER WARNING – SET LIST FOUR (4)
Set List Four is an unflinching examination of addiction and its collateral damage. Across twelve tracks, substance dependence is portrayed not as a struggle with a hopeful arc, but as a corrosive force that dismantles identity, poisons relationships, and erodes moral boundaries. Violence, neglect, psychological collapse, and death recur throughout — sometimes metaphorical, sometimes disturbingly literal.

This set offers no romanticization and little relief. The listener is placed inside cycles of relapse, denial, domestic abuse, institutional failure, and existential despair. Several tracks are written from unstable or unreliable narrators, intensifying the emotional risk by removing moral distance or resolution.

This material may be profoundly distressing or retraumatizing for vulnerable listeners.

🚨 PRIMARY TRIGGERS PRESENT
Severe substance abuse (alcohol, drugs, nicotine)
Domestic violence and intimate partner harm
Psychological manipulation and trauma bonding
Implied homicide and neglect leading to death
Suicidal ideation and nihilism
Institutional abuse (rehab, medical systems, incarceration)
Criminal justice involvement and relapse cycles
This set is not appropriate for general audiences without explicit content warnings.

DOMESTIC ABUSE & RELATIONAL ENTANGLEMENT - “Married to Something Else” depicts a relationship hollowed out by alcoholism, where the realization emerges that the marriage is no longer to a person, but to a substance. “Watering the Weeds” escalates into explicit domestic violence, confronting denial, religious rationalization, and generational repetition of abuse. These tracks may be especially triggering for survivors of intimate partner harm.

DEATH & MORAL DETACHMENT - “Rest in Peace” describes a house fire in which the narrator’s wife dies, delivered with emotional detachment and dark humor. The implication of neglect — or indifference — creates a chilling moral void. The disturbance lies in tone rather than graphic detail.

ADDICTION AS IDENTITY - Tracks such as “Rat Park,” “Rehab,” “Something in My Genes,” “Alcohol,” and “Empty Bottle” frame addiction as destiny rather than behavior. Relapse, genetic fatalism, institutional failure, and self-loathing dominate. “Empty Bottle” contains imagery that may suggest suicidal ideation.

CLOSING NOTE - “Let Me Live the Dream” ends the set without resolution — exhausted, haunted, and unresolved.

Set List Four documents addiction as a closed loop that entangles partners, families, and identity itself. There is no redemption arc. Only exposure.

SET LIST FOUR (4)
1 Married To Something Else
2 Watering the Weeds
3 Rest In Peace
4 Downward Spiral
5 Rat Park
6 Rehab
7 Something In My Genes
8 Alcohol
9 Empty Bottle
10 My Best Friends
11 Old Friends
12 Let Me Live the Dream

(1) MARRIED TO SOMETHING ELSE
You watch him come stumbling through the door
Find yourself wondering if you can take it anymore
The wedding ring bonds until death does part
But what’s on your finger is not in your heart

After ten years it’s still the same
While the love is gone
The smell of whiskey still remains

You know you can’t let him drag you down
That’s why some nights you live in another town
You dream of a future where you are free
Maybe it just wasn’t meant to be

You stare at the door until he comes home
Thinking your happiest days are spent alone
Its tugging at your heart it replays in your mind
When he’s sober he’s one of a kind
But that only happens about half of the time

After ten years it’s still the same
While the love is gone
The smell of whiskey still remains

You know you can’t let him drag you down
That’s why some nights you live in another town
You dream of a future where you are free
Maybe it just wasn’t meant to be

It’s never too late for another start
Age doesn’t matter when it concerns the heart
You know you can’t let him drag you down
That’s why some nights you live in another town
You dream of a future where you are free
Maybe it just wasn’t meant to be

It’s time to say your peace and pray a little prayer
To hope he’ll make it on his own when you’re not there
Then maybe he’ll take a look down inside himself
And realize he’s married to something else.…

(2) WATERING THE WEEDS
There are no more secrets
No more trying to hide what you know is true
And you better believe it
There’s no more denying to yourself
No use left in lying to everybody else
Self-crucifying…that’s exactly what you do
Jesus Christ!
Yeah, he did it, too

What game is left to play?
When you can’t play pretend?
Just what do you say?
When you know it’s the end?

This crippling disease has taken its toll
Will never heal, can never mend
Will never be whole
No escaping the demons that have taken control
Show me a man who has lost his strength
I’ll show you a man who has lost his soul
And once you’ve lost the love
Then that’s the end…it’s time to go

While you’ve been praying for salvation
I’ve been thinking about
All the time you’ve been wasting

Seems this madness never stops
In your mind you flip then flop
Riding a broken down Merry-Go-Round
Wondering when you’re gonna get off?

When will you realize that…
We’ve all just one life to live
You’ve got your fingers and your toes
In the cracks of the dam
As you find you’re running out of hands
And it’s still leaking like a sieve
You had better back away
‘Cause pretty soon something’s gonna give

When will you realize that…
You’re better off alone
You can’t get blood from a stone
When’s he coming home?
Don’t you think that’s a bit too soon?
You truly are your mother’s child
If you believe this rose is going to bloom

Perhaps it’s time to grab the weed wacker
For your little secrets can stab like jabbing thorns
Like how many times he’s really smacked ya
There are no excuses left for you to use
By now you know that you’ve been warned

Time to turn off the hose
And stop watering the weeds
There’s already few too many flowers
Is this what the world really needs?

(3) REST IN PEACE
When the flames rose up
I watched my house burn down
As everything I had
Lay smoldering on the ground

Yet I wasn't sad
For me and my cats got out
But I got this sinking feeling
That there was something else....

I walked over to the lawn
Began rummaging around
That's when I remembered
My ears didn't hear the sound

Of a piercing shriek
Yelling at me to wipe my feet
Saying wash your hands twice
Before you come touching me...

Oooooh.....
that's right.....
Oooops....
she must have been asleep...

So when someone asks me,
"How's my wife?"
I say, "May she rest in peace"

(4) DOWNWARD SPIRAL
I've got something on my mind
so I better just say it
I hear the music in my heart
but I just can't play it
I feel good inside but I can't explain it

I don't mind when people cry
I don't mind when it's raining
I don't mind when most people die
At least they stop their complaining

I've been led by many people, places and things
There's just so much out there in which to believe

I've loved many people and then
had to cut my strings
Just to end up watching
each of them leave

Have to go and plant another seed
Go and find something to fill the void
For idle time is the devil's toy
For sometimes being alone
Is worse than being unemployed

Sometimes you're Siegfried
Sometimes you're the tiger
And sometimes you're Roy

High above
An angel cries
And down below
Even storms have eyes
What grows in me
I now despise
Deep inside
another man dies

Blood clot.....
Gunshot
It's all the same
Heartache.....
A big mistake
Just part of the game

Weeds growing wild
A saddened child
Just who is to blame?
Another birthday cake
Wear black at the wake
We're so glad you came

It's a vicious cycle
You better stay on your toes
It's a downward spiral
It comes and goes...

(5) RAT PARK
Like the town witch on fire
I've become a social pariah
I have lost my desire
To climb up any higher

There's an energy vampire
Now standing right beside ya
There's lots to know that you can't see
Until you crack the code
or else find the key

I was in rough shape
Looking for an escape
Started feeling sick
Must be time to get fixed

Look inside to see what’s broken
Hoping it’s not a hopeless situation
And that I really am worth saving

Since copping is not coping
When stopping isn’t an option
Oh how can I regain my focus?

It seems we cling to our vices
In major times of crisis
And when we’re feeling isolated
Day by day we’re being sedated

In a state of constant bereavement
Because we’ve failed to have our needs met
Hence our only sense of achievement
Is when we depart this world and leave it

Often it is fleeting and lost after a moment
Though you’re taking a beating
you try your best not to show it

It was when my world was dark
I made some friends at rat park
They said that I could stay there
That there were lots of fun games to play there

In lofts, down slides and on wheels we play
Oh no more boring lonely days
I’ve been growing stronger no longer do I crave
Of thinking, drinking or sleeping away the day

Yeah, some get lost and some get saved
Others find themselves getting thrown away
Some are still searching even after all these days
You either make your escape or become one with the maze

Remember if God grants wishes
To all those who kneel and pray
That means that somewhere there’s
A fallen angel waiting to have his day

(6) REHAB
Sometimes I need a good talking to
To set my mind at ease
It's not always good for you
Doing just what you please

When the door is locked
You just need the right keys
Stop peaking through the keyhole
Get up off your knees

Just a glimpse of the whole
Will never do
With the door barred and chained
It's so hard to get through

Like a deer in headlights
Your feet stick like glue
Denial is just another lie
That you believe is true

Yeah...
I've been sedated
My head played with
Medicated
Regulated
And every word they said dictated
I've been questioned and I stated
That everything good I had I've traded
With every step I've walked been baited
A life like mine you begin to hate it

Well, the doctor's in
And he'll take your money
Then when you're not looking
He'll call you funny...
Names behind your back

The nurses are in on it I got a hunch
See their crooked smiles
While they're serving lunch....
Their white gowns
Should be striped with black

You gotta pay the bills
That'll pay for all the pills
They say will cure your ills
While they're raking in the mils

They locked him in the closet
And then they lost the key
Twenty years later
When they finally found it
They finally set him free

Though he looked much older
He looked okay to me
Though he acted much colder
Like we all expected him to be

Rehab - you never come out
The way you came in
Rehab - Get drunk off words
When they take your gin
Rehab - You'll never be the same
Rehab - you'll never go there again

When he gets home he has a drink
Passes out at the kitchen sink
Though his liver's fine his mind is bloated
Just one drink and his head exploded

Rehab - you never come out
The way you came in
Rehab - Get drunk off words
When they take your gin
Rehab - You'll never be the same
Rehab - you'll never go there again

(7) SOMETHING IN MY GENES
I've got the life juice
Flowing inside me...
Sometimes
Other times
It's been denied from me

I think that depression
Is starting to kick in
Gotta find myself a room
And get checked in...
Quick!

Gotta get it together
Or else just keep on getting sick
Boy I'm in the mix
Into getting my fix
Fu$% being rich!
I'm just another hypocrite
Who talks and talks
But it's just more sh$%

So you learn to live with it
Become a walking regret
Or else a song-writing poet
Boy life sucks
Don't you know it?

I'm a druggie
I'm an alki
I'm a nicotine fiend

I'm a loser
An abuser
Do you know what I mean?

What I've done
Can't be undone
Oh, the things I've seen

This monkey on my back weighs a ton
A weight so heavy I cannot out run
There must be something in my genes

This monkey on my back weighs a ton
A weight so heavy I cannot out run
There's always something in my jeans

Just as the sun comes up
My head goes down
I pick up the paper
And then I put it down

I may waste my life
But at least it's just my own
You won't read about
Any killing sprees from me
When you get home

I may be on page fifty-six
Another kid, another lesson
Another druggie looking for his fix
Wrong place, wrong time
Got bagged for possession

In the home of the brave
And the land of the free
You get to choose
Your own obsession

I'm a druggie
I'm an alki
I'm a nicotine fiend

I'm a loser
An abuser
Do you know what I mean?

What I've done
Can't be undone
Oh, the things I've seen

I've always got something
To write about
I always find myself in a tunnel
In which I can't get out

As the light keeps getting
Dimmer in the distance

Every night I'm on the card
For the heavyweight bout
I once was strong
But now I'm beginning
To have my doubts

I think I may be in need
Of some assistance

(8) ALCOHOL
I am a victim though I feel like a hero
You make me feel like number one yet I'm a zero
All this you put me through and still I go back to you
What is wrong with me? Why can't you let me be?

I saw you once and then I saw you twice
Now I see you all the time
When everything is said and done
I'm the one who pays the price
You never treated me kind

I had to descend from the highest mountains
Just to come back to earth
I climbed up the slopes of the valleys
For what any of it is worth

Still I come back to you after all that you put me through
You and I walked hand in hand and I picked you up when you fell
I thought you were my ticket to heaven and still I landed here in hell

Our conversations were one-sided…I never tried to hide it
You've never given me good advice
Still I come back to you
When everything is said and done… I'm the one who pays the price

Every time I try to stay away you cross my path nearly everyday
I fight so hard to walk a straight line
I fight so hard to leave you behind

Once false step and I'm back again and no further on then where I began
Still I come back to you after all that you put me through
What is wrong with me? Why won't you let me be?

(9) EMPTY BOTTLE
I know you're thinking
Pondering tomorrow
I finally quit drinking
Drowning in my sorrow
Saved myself from sinking
I put down the bottle
When it started leaking
Some things you only borrow
So I know what you're seeking
Who do you lead...whom do you follow?
We both know of what I'm speaking
What do you need and what is hollow?
Do you see your reflection
In an empty bottle?

You don't know where you're going
Only God knows where you've been
But the river keeps on flowing
And the part of you unknowing
Always goes wading on in

Signs read danger, don't fall in
Or you don't know the trouble you're in
Water so sweet it tastes just like gin
Take a dip and be baptized
In the pool of sin

Yet this path you walk
Wasn't chosen all on your own
As the thoughts you think are so deceiving

Everyday drifting farther from home
Now you regret the day you thought of leaving

The hard stuff's in the freezer
The 30 pack's in the fridge
The troubles of the world are building
Which way to the bridge?

You don't know where you’re going
Only God knows where you’ve been
But the river keeps on flowing
And the part of you unknowing
Always goes wading on in

Signs read danger, don't fall in
Or you don't know the trouble you're in
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So I know what you're seeking
Who do you lead...whom do you follow?
We both know of what I'm speaking
What do you need and what is hollow?
Do you see your reflection
In an empty bottle?

(10) MY BEST FRIENDS
One day at a time
Step by step
Suck toxins down
With every breath

In my time of weakness
I was never all alone
I despise the day
Tobacco seeds were sewn

Hand in hand
Right by my side
And when we went
Our separate ways
A part of me died

My twenty little friends
Though small in size
Became my foes
Whom I now despise

When the truth is clear
They kill you slow
There's no pleading ignorance
When everybody knows

(11) OLD FRIENDS
It looks like
I'm stuck inside the house again
Because I said goodbye
To all of my party friends

Going straight
can be so tough
When I'm alone
it's especially rough

That is why I write for you
It really kills the time thinking up rhymes
After all that I've been through
If you listen up then I can save you some time

I've written stoned
I've written sauced
But I had trouble
Getting my point across

While trying to find myself
I often got lost
But with the devil gone
Now I'm the boss

The liquor store's
It's still open
My dealer
He's still smokin'
Only one call away
I could ease my mind

Get a little number
That's why I took his number
And I threw it away
Before I throw it all away

Girls who've been with me
They always forced me to choose
Now every one of them is history
And I'm the one left singing the blues

Anytime I hear about old friends
It's only been bad news
Something like, "Hey, he's in jail"
"Can I borrow some money for bail?"

I'd ask how he got there
They answered the cops found all the clues

The men in blue arrived at his house…
And started asking questions
Smelled something funny…
So he got bagged for possession

When he goes to church
He should ask god for repentance
The last time he got called into the station
Judge gave him probation
With a two-year suspended sentence

The list goes on and on
And it keeps getting worse
All my friends are hexed
I had to cross my name
Off of the list
Before I was next

For this black cloud hanging over me
It'll follow me for two years
Before I am free
And if my probation officer I don't see
I'll sleep for the next six months
Inside a correctional facility

(12) LET ME LIVE THE DREAM
I woke up… My mind was racing
When my feet hit the floor… they soon started pacing
Craving the apple I was once tasting
Footsteps to the past I began retracing

Running from old enemies I once was facing
All the while believing I was escaping

I never show my weakness even when I am breaking up inside
The only thing stronger than my ego is my foolish sense of pride

Sometimes I sacrifice all I've made
To live within a lie
The only cross to which I'm bound
Is burning me alive

Oh my, my, my, my... let me live the dream
Of escaping the demons... alive and unseen

From the blaring whispers of compulsion
Very few mortals can hide
Freedom is just another word for failure
For all those who have lost when they've tried

For the key to unlocking the mind is different
To each be them young or old
In trying to reach what they're searching for
Yet have never been able to hold

Oh my, my, my, my... let me live the dream
Of escaping the demons... alive and unseen

I tried staying with my own kind
I tried swimming within my own mind
But so slowly the path unwinds
Though I keep following what I hope to find
Even when life looks grave as you're running out of time

Could reality ever match my dream?
Will this nightmare ever end?
Will a new day ever begin?
Can I learn to make myself whole again?
To live without and change within?

Oh my, my, my, my...
let me live the dream
Of escaping the demons...
alive and unseen

Out of sight can mean out of mind
Yet what I am running from is never far behind
Once distant memories now mirror the present
As the shadowless clock has stopped telling time

No, you can't escape the voices
Echoing inside of your ear
As thoughts become desires
Speaking all too loud and clear

WOUNDED MASCULINITY (SILHOUETTES OF PRIDE)
SET LIST TWELVE (12)
1 Bite Of the Apple
2 Empty Eyes
3 On the Rocks
4 Smitty's Anthem
5 Victim of Fate
6 Dora
7 Get Outta My House
8 Valentine's Woes
9 This Very Room
10 Smiles and Frowns
11 Underrated
12 Clinical Depression

Trigger Warning – Set List Twelve (12)
Set List 12 is an unflinching exploration of trauma, mental illness, and relational collapse. It contains explicit portrayals of depression, suicide, self-harm, emotional manipulation, domestic conflict, psychological abuse, abandonment trauma, and identity dissolution. Several tracks are written from multiple perspectives, including those of parents, partners, and victims, and the set does not offer comfort, resolution, or redemption. This is not a safe or neutral listen for vulnerable audiences.

The set includes extremely graphic content relating to suicide and self-harm. In Clinical Depression, for example, there is a stark narrative of a young woman preparing to die by overdose, including explicit depictions of her parents' aftermath. Themes of perfection pressure, emotional neglect, and the finality of loss dominate this track, which alone may be unsafe for anyone experiencing suicidal ideation, recent grief from suicide, or depression with feelings of worthlessness.

Themes of untreated mental illness and emotional collapse run throughout tracks such as Underrated, Victim of Fate, Empty Eyes, and Smiles and Frowns. These songs depict emotional numbness, anhedonia, dissociation, identity erosion, and surrender as a coping mechanism, leaving the listener in a persistent state of hopelessness without relief or redemption.

Toxic relationships and emotional abuse are central to songs like This Very Room and Get Outta My House. This Very Room presents psychological torment with gaslighting, jealousy, and haunting memories of past partners, blurring the boundaries between past and present relationships. Get Outta My House portrays domestic conflict through verbal and physical violence, where dark humor does little to soften the impact of spousal aggression and humiliation.

Shame, guilt, and self-blame appear strongly in Bite of the Apple, On the Rocks, and Valentine's Woes, reflecting infidelity, secrecy, moral failure, and emotional guilt, often intertwined with parent-child dynamics framed by shame and fear. Romantic idealism collapses into self-reproach across these tracks. Misogyny, bitterness, and emotional hostility emerge moderately in Empty Eyes, Dora, and Smitty's

Anthem, presenting anger toward women, resentment after rejection, and emotional detachment as a defensive strategy, potentially triggering for survivors of verbal or emotional abuse.

Additional recurring themes include depression framed as moral failure, parents unknowingly contributing to psychological harm, irreversible consequences of silence, emotional isolation even within relationships, memory as a form of torture, love morphing into surveillance, self-worth tied to romantic validation, and emotional exile following romantic abandonment.

Overall, this set does not offer healing. It documents collapse, aftermath, and regret. There is no triumphant arc, reassurance, or "it gets better" framing. Listeners may experience emotional flooding, rumination, resurfacing grief, dissociation, and sudden mood drops.

This set should be avoided by anyone currently depressed or suicidal, individuals in early recovery from self-harm, those with unresolved trauma related to family pressure or emotional neglect, people grieving a suicide, or anyone seeking comfort, motivation, or hope. Conversely, it may be appropriate for those intentionally processing grief with professional support, writers or clinicians examining mental illness narratives, and listeners seeking unfiltered realism who understand this as documentation rather than endorsement.

Set List Twelve is brutally honest. Honesty does not make it safe, and it must be clearly labeled, warned, and approached with care. Listener discretion is not just advised—it is necessary.

WOUNDED MASCULINITY (SILHOUETTES OF PRIDE)
SET LIST TWELVE (12)
1 Bite Of the Apple
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(1) BITE OF THE APPLE
I come home after a hard, long day
Happy with my life but what a price I pay

I walk in waiting for a smile
Though looking down, you stand so quiet
Something is bothering you
I know you by now, you just can't deny it

Did the serpent come to tempt your taste?
Have you seen the devil? Did you fall from grace?

Have you taken a bite of the apple?
Did you drink up all the wine?

Did you see something so frightening
That it sent shivers down your spine?
Did you see a long lost lover
Only to look again into his eyes?
Or maybe you saw a homeless mother
And then heard her child cry?

Whatever you do from here
Do not hide what you are or what you did
Please don't keep staring at the ground
Nor keep your feelings hid

Please don't twist the truth so much
That you only tell me lies
I would never judge you
You do not need an alibi

Tell me all your worries
My child do not be afraid
Tell me of your troubles
For mistakes can be unmade

Whatever has happened here
Don't be scared to look me in the eyes
You know your face is one
that I never could despise

Did the serpent come to tempt your taste?
Have you seen the devil?
Did you fall from grace?
Have you taken a bite of the apple?
Did you drink up all the wine?
Did you see something so frightening
That it sent shivers down your spine?

Did you see a long lost lover
only to look again into his eyes?
Or maybe you saw a homeless mother
And then heard her child cry?

Did you see someone or something
which ended up shaking your faith?
Did you see a straight road ahead
And yet didn't walk so straight?

Maybe, baby you watched a man
fall down in the middle of the street
Did you build yourself a fire?
Only to find that you couldn't stand the heat

She turned around to face me
As she broke down in tears
Saying she never meant to hurt me
But her biggest fears...

Rang loud, sad and true
Now she knew that she couldn't undo
All that she had made
Feeling like she was trapped in a maze
Locked in a cage hurting so much
and at such a young age

I have never been a hunter myself
What I catch is always free to run away
But sometimes I wish that I was different
For if I was then she might have stayed

Maybe I should have been quiet
And not such a seeker of the truth
But she would have told me sooner or later
So just what would have been the use?

(2) EMPTY EYES
It's not that I'd rather be alone
Then be at your side
But the strongest feelings
I have for you
Are the ones that I hide

My empty eyes
You could never look inside
My empty eyes
Part of this face that you despise

It seems that the nature of women
Is that emotion rules all
The reason they rise
The reason they fall

There's no way of knowing
Which way you'll be going my dear
It could be anywhere?

That once burning candle
Has ceased glowing
Revealing my fears
Your rightful place is
Out there somewhere....
But it isn't here

That once bright star
Outside my window
Has long since disappeared

Proof...
You can't prove your love
when you don't speak the truth
Broken...
No more I love you's spoken

Crying...
Is what she's been doing
since she found out I was lying
Leaving...
Is what she is doing now
that there's no more deceiving

(3) ON THE ROCKS
(for female vocalist)
When he calls you up
You drop everything
As time itself stops
When the telephone rings

He inspires the love song
You're whole body sings
The moment that he talks
Your heart begins to soar
For he gives you wings

But somewhere
it all went wrong
Along with
so many other things
Now you're cold as ice
and on the rocks
Told yourself
you don't care anymore
Doesn't matter
how many presents he brings

Heart wrenching pain
is now your companion, your refrain
Your rock of Gibraltar,
your new ball and chain

Feel like a jilted bride
left all alone in the rain
As all your ideals
have just been
flushed down the drain

When what you found
at the altar was just
a crutch and a cane

Yet ever since you let him go
You've longed to return
To the face, the arms,
you used to know

Guess that's just
how this story goes
Now you want him back
But what's inside
you won't let it show

Yes, ever since
you let him leave
One single memory burns
One that changed
your previous beliefs

You dry your eyes
and hide your grief
You realize the tables turned
Your heart's been stolen
and he's the thief

Heart wrenching pain
is now your companion, your refrain
Your rock of Gibraltar,
your new ball and chain

Feel like a jilted bride
left all alone in the rain
As all your ideals
you've just flushed
down the drain

When what you found
at the altar was just
a crutch and a cane

(4) SMITTY'S ANTHEM (NO TEARS)
I've got no tears left to cry
It just feels dead inside
And no, I'm not gonna lie
I love to hate you more
Than I ever loved to love you

And it may be
Yeah, that this one's on me
But as you see by my misery
It's all I can do
To not scream through the roof

There's a red flag at half mast
You whistle as you walk past
Yes, the graveyard is full of souls
Whose decaying remains fill all those holes

While the blind man with the thirsty ears
Longs for love during his final years
And the middle-aged man with a broken past
Cling to lies remembering them as facts

And the bullet proof youth takes advice from none
Learns the hard way that's when the troubles come…
As he looks around not sure what to do
He blames me and I blame you…

Yeah, I was driving
Fucking flying!
Running away as fast as I can

She was lying
Then starts crying
I tell her, "Go find another man!"

Lonely…
Not me…
I'm already making other plans

You try to hold on
But baby I'm gone
Now you know I'm still in demand

This is a new song
I hear you humming along
Got you thinking about clapping your hands…

Since you've grown tired
Of living uninspired
Finally my friend you understand…

(5) VICTIM OF FATE
I watched the smoke rising
Up from the flames
Love is dead in my eyes
But I'm not to blame

A victim of fate…
Call it what you will…
It was a hard thing to swallow…
But she had to take the pill

I stopped caring and cut my ties
Lost the fire within my eyes
I've grown tired…dissatisfied
Now exposed…what I used to hide…

I got people dropping like flies
Disappearing out of my life
By now I stopped asking questions
Because I know the reasons why

I stopped caring and cut my ties
Lost the fire within my eyes
I've grown tired…dissatisfied
Now exposed…what I used to hide…

I got people acting like fleas
Latching, attaching on to me
It's probably because they're weak
They're playing games like hide and seek

Sadly, no one comes to find them
Negativity defines them
Those who used to stand behind them
Have moved on…gone on with their lives

I watched the smoke rising
Up from the flames
Love is dead in my eyes
But I'm not to blame

A victim of fate…
Call it what you will…
It was a hard thing to swallow…
but she had to take the pill!

(6) DORA
Nicknamed Dora the explorer
For being such a horror
You showed me a good time
Then made me lose my mind, yeah

If this squirrel had a nut
He'd store it in your butt
Don't you turn your back to me
Before I've gained your trust

Once they kick your dick in the dirt
All the money in the world
Won't buy back your self-worth
Or take away the hurt

You can try to hide the fact
That your whole soul got jacked
But there's no use trying to catch
What has slipped right through the cracks

No more fight left in the dog
No more corn left on the cob
Looks like the thief has just been robbed
And he knows the cops in on the job

Seems you don't know…
What you've been missing
Until what was working…
Suddenly isn't

Try changing your mind
While you're serving time
In a solitary prison

Not bound by chains
Though what remains
Seems utterly insufficient

Alone at sea
Drifting hopelessly
Yeah, and you call it fishing…

Save that worried mind
Not for what you're afraid to find…
But rather on what you've been missing

Take some advice from me
To help yourself break free
From this invisible prison

Just to catch a break
You'll just have to take
Something when it isn't given

Embracing heartache
Was your greatest mistake
That you keep on reliving

In this game you're playing
And not participating
That don't lead to winning!

(7) GET OUTTA MY HOUSE
They say diamonds are a girl's best friend
I guess it's good to have something left when

When the feeling ends
When the love is gone
All that's left is a song
You make love to your bong

As quiet as a mouse when your loving wife says
"Get outta my house!"

After mistakes have been made
Just as the song said
She threw a vase
Smacked you in the face

And when you said ouch
She made you sleep on the couch
You never saw the writing on the wall
Kept telling yourself tomorrow she'd call

From days to months to years
From happiness to sadness to tears

Your lasting memories concern her tight blouse
And the night she said
"Get outta my house!"

The carriage of gold which you both rode
Down along the cove on your wedding day
Somehow became untracked and unhitched
And every one of them horses they got up and ran away

After every mistake followed another excuse
As the chain started to break
She figured what's the use

For when you called for a truce
She challenged you to a joust
On her shield she soon wrote in your blood
"Get outta my house!"

Hearts once ablaze and set afire
Have gradually lost their flame
Dreams once you both together aspired
No longer remain the same

Coals in need of stoking
have lost all chance of smoking
Leaving each night's watchmen pointing blame

The mood grows colder as the time grows older
It's time to move south
When you're bleeding from the mouth
Because she sprayed you in the nose
And then smacked you with the hose

Even Smoky the Bear
Knew that the fire's been doused
On the night she said
"Get outta my house!"

They say diamonds are a girl's best friend
I guess it's good to have something left when

When the feeling ends
When the love is gone
All that's left is a song
You make love to your bong

As quiet as a mouse
When your loving wife says
"Get the fu#$ outta my house!"
"Get the fu#$ outta my house!"

(8) VALENTINE WOES
I got those
Valentine Woes
I know that
some of you know

What it's like
to be me
When you're
feeling alone

A bit weak
in the knees
And a bit
faint of heart

In a world
full of lovers
You feel
distant and apart

Something separates you
From everybody else
Sure you bought
some chocolates
Yet you kept
them for yourself

You even bought
some roses
But they wilted
on your way home

Ever since the day
they were cut
You know they
never would have grown

I got those
Valentine Woes
Since the day
is coming soon

While everybody's
getting flowers
Seems that yours
will never bloom

(9) THIS VERY ROOM
These simple pleasures
Shall forever dull my pain
For even though he may be gone
Still my memories of him remain

Even though I am here with you
We both know we're not alone
He's in my head, right here, right now
As if he was standing in this very room

(He says:)
Has she ever called out my name
When you two were lying in bed?
Did she ever scream out in pain
I can't get him out of my head!

Has she ever said that I was to blame
Yes, I'm sure that's what she said
Did she ever to you complain
That she'd be better off dead?

I'm sure that she did
So hard to keep these feelings hid
I'm sure that she did
It's such a tough thing to be living with

I try not to think of him
For there's so much to think about
Too many truths that I've discovered
Though to this day still I have my doubts

He led me by the collar
Then tied me to a string
And left me hitched to this post
After promising me everything

Even though I am here with you
We both know we're not alone
He's in my head, right here, right now
The same as if he was standing in this very room
And he won't be leaving anytime soon

(10) SMILES AND FROWNS
With every grimace and frown
From both the past and present
My life feels turned upside down
And I begin to regret it

With every grimace and frown
That I dig up from the past
It adds a thorn to my crown
And a cloud to my sky
that now looks overcast

With every grimace and frown
Comes make-up
and paint for my soul
Creating a sad mime
from this clown
Whose feelings become
beyond his control….

With every new smile
On each face I see
I slowly forget what we had
And what we used to be

With every new smile
on each passing face
I find my sadness being lifted
My pain being erased

With every new smile
that I help to create
I feel a little better about myself
And my life's story I now narrate

With every new smile
That comes along my way
I'll have a better chance
Of smiling again someday

(11) UNDERRATED
Everything has changed and yet nothing
Has changed since we last spoke
For what I once yearned the candle has burned
Now there's nothing left but smoke

Pages I have written in secret inscription
Been set afire see their ashes blow
So simply stated nothing's worse than saying
Well I guess I almost made it

Reality has conquered me
So I've left this dream behind
My fate, my destiny
Awaits in another place and time

So simply stated
These years bled away
Cannot be turnicated
Reality has conquered me
I've left this dream behind

My fate, my destiny
Awaits in another place and time
Now the clock's hands keep spinning
And I've wasted so much time

Find myself a victim to all I've created
Feeling so jaded I can't relax or unwind
I've failed myself now I'm really in a bind

For what I once yearned
The candle has burned
Now there's nothing left but smoke
Pages I have written in secret inscription
Light this fire see their ashes blow

So simply stated nothing's worse than saying
Well I guess I almost made it
I've been led astray
But perhaps it's better this way
Maybe it's better to be blind

Than the one who can see
His path illuminated
Who walked the road yet never made it

So if anyone asks me I'd have to agree
That giving up is underrated
Ooh... it's underrated

(12) CLINICAL DEPRESSION
Narrator: She finds a bottle of pills
And she holds them in her hand

Daughter: My whole world is falling down
And no one understands
There's only one way
to solve my problems
That's for me to go away
After I'm placed in my grave
I won't hear anyone say...

Parents:
She had the whole world in her hand
But she let all of us down
Now she's gone to a faraway place
Though she's only six feet underground

Parents:
What on earth would make her think
That we didn't love her so?
What pushed her past the brink
To where there was no place left to go?

Daughter: Mom and dad
I never meant to hurt you
Nor cause you any pain
I guess that I imagined
My loss would be your gain

Parents:
Whatever happened in the past
Is nothing compared to this
That would pass just like the moon
With just a hug and kiss

Parents:
This is your one mistake
That'll never be undone
We used to have two children
Now we're left with only one

Everybody stumbles
When they learn to walk
Everybody mumbles
When they learn to talk

Parents:
What we've learned with age
Is that you give it your best shot
We prayed that you'd be strong
But you never even fought

Did you ever listen
To anything we'd taught?
When swimming against the tide
You give it everything you've got

Daughter:
With expectations oh so high
You nailed me to the wall
You placed me on a pedestal
So I was bound to fall
I ended up lying down
When I tried to stand too tall
And when I needed you the most
I was too afraid to call

Parents:
How could we have missed the truth
With the writing on the wall?
Why did you say nothing
When we should have known it all?
If only you had told us
For we can be so blind
If only had we known
We would have been more kind

Daughter:
Oh no, what have I done?
This shouldn't be my fate…
I realize I've made only one mistake
But now it's far too late

Parents:
Always remember that
You're daddy's little girl
The world would have been
Your oyster and you its pearl

Parents:
I would do anything
To give you a second chance
I would trade my soul eternally
Paying with a pound of flesh in advance

Parents:
Not only were you my daughter
you were my best friend
If only you had known
That it didn't have to end

Daughter:
Goodbye mama…
Goodbye papa…
May we meet again

POWER SHIELDS
SET LIST THIRTEEN (13)
1 Can't Have That
2 Gettin' Juiced
3 Gate Keeper
4 Uncashable
5 Permanent Lies
6 Mickey D's
7 Poorest Chorus
8 Staking the Flag
9 United We Stand
10 Pledge
11 Sleepless
12 East Timor
13 Steady Calm

⚠️ TRIGGER WARNING – SET LIST THIRTEEN (13)
This set contains graphic political commentary, anti-imperial critique, systemic inequality, state violence, and global moral failure. It pulls no punches. There's satire, but no humor — just the bitter burn of truth stated too plainly for some to bear.

Use caution if you are sensitive to:
Genocide, war crimes, and historical injustice
Police brutality, judicial corruption, state-sponsored violence
Poverty, systemic oppression, and economic exploitation
Disillusionment with government and media control
Mentions of execution, hanging, and death sentences
Anger at religion, American imperialism, and institutional betrayal
Mental health under pressure of social collapse
Racial and class-based inequality
Extreme emotional exhaustion or activist burnout
Hopelessness in the face of a broken system

This list does not glamorize violence but names it, points to the perpetrators, and forces you to look. There is zero sugar-coating, even when poems wax lyrical. The emotions here are acidic — often disguised in performance, rhythm, or irony, but not diluted.

"East Timor" is a harrowing account of U.S.-funded genocide and global apathy. Accusations of complicity by military-industrial complex and mass media. Contains imagery of children dying, political slaughter, and denialism.

"Gettin' Juiced," "Gate Keeper," "Sleepless," "Steady Calm" contain themes of death row, wrongful imprisonment, paranoia and revolution crushed in silence. Imagery includes snipers on roofs, bugged

conversations, systemic betrayal, hanging, and failed legal justice. "Steady Calm" ends with a lynching metaphor, delivered with heavy political irony.

"Poorest Chorus," "Uncashable," "Permanent Lies," "Mickey D's," and "Can't Have That" act as direct indictments of wealth inequality, corporate propaganda, and poverty as policy. "Poorest Chorus" in particular is a devastating indictment of post-Katrina America, the collapse of public education, and "Walmartization" as systemic decay.

"Staking the Flag" explores the Trail of Tears, Native American genocide, and American mythologizing of conquest. Biting satire delivered through cadence and rhyme — mocking Manifest Destiny with brutal accuracy.

"Steady Calm," "Mickey D's," "Sleepless," and "Uncashable" mention disassociation, paranoia, suicidal ideation, or deep hopelessness. "Mickey D's" reads like a man unraveling in real-time, spiritually and cognitively burnt out. "Sleepless" presents existential regret wrapped in philosophical aphorism.

This set is meant to anger, educate, destabilize, and provoke change. It's full of "truths people know but rarely say," laid bare with poetic fire and no apology. There is no comfort here — only confrontation.

You will leave this set smarter, sadder, angrier — or you will walk away. That is the wager it makes.

📍WHO SHOULD AVOID THIS LIST
Avoid or delay listening if you are:
In a fragile mental health state already triggered by systemic injustice
Deeply sensitive to war imagery or genocide denial
Struggling with anger dysregulation or PTSD rooted in political violence
Looking for healing, peace, or calm — this is not that list

WHO MAY BENEFIT
Political activists
Survivors of systemic oppression
Students of history or policy who need an emotional lens
Those burned out by the news who want to feel seen

POWER SHIELDS
SET LIST THIRTEEN (13)
1 Can't Have That
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11 Sleepless
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(1) CAN'T HAVE THAT
The latest polls show
That when the people say "yes"
Our leaders say "no"

I was taught that it was us versus them
Now I've learned that them is us
But I'm not talking about your Average Joe
Just of those who try to buy our trust

Here's a list of things the peasants want
Well surely they can't have all that!
Just give them these stale loaves of bread
And then we'll raise the tax!!!!

Society at large...Oh, we're not too pleased
Politics to the core...has become diseased
All I need is one believer
To inspire me to dig just a little bit deeper

Society at large...Oh, we're not too pleased
Politics to the core... has become diseased
All they need is one good reason
To get me off of this charge of treason

Society at large... Oh, we're not too pleased
Politics to the core... has become diseased

When I hear the word lobbyist
My right hand reaches for my gun
When it comes time for talking politics
People get paid to keep us dumb

(2) GETTIN' JUICED
Smashed is the equality
Living in this world of sin
As long as you got power
There's no trouble you're gettin' in

An old football star
He ain't gonna do no time
Money, fame and connections
All cover up the crime

Killing death row inmates
I haven't seen the use
The machine is all plugged in
But it still doesn't have The Juice

And when it's time for you or me
The average American Joe
They'll put us in a steel-caged cell
With no place else to go

When they come and lock me up
There's gonna be a parade
They'll say they've seen my writings
And heard every word I said

If I ever make parole
There'll be snipers on the roof
But they'll need to have an extra round
Because I'm bulletproof

Well, actually I'm not
I've got no fortune or fame
That's why when things go wrong
They place on me the blame

Killing death row inmates
I haven't seen the use
The machine is all plugged in
But it still doesn't have The Juice

(3) GATE KEEPER
If it goes to trial
They got you on file
As a well-known liar

This whole time
The feds had it pegged
Were all wearing wires

You're left to ask why
Not everyone tries
When bogged down in the mire

And it seems to me
You're as high as can be
I don't think it gets any higher

Time to make a deal
Before your fate's sealed
The contract has expired

You see, going for broke
It leaves you broken
And cold and hungry
Yet you keep on hoping
That tomorrow
A new door will open
That'll light the fire
And you'll see that thing smokin'

You found yourself a game
That you really want to play
"Oh won't you deal me in?"
They've been waiting for you to say…

Gate keeper, gate keeper
I can dig a little deeper
Please tell me what you require
Would you have me walk across the water?
Or are you thinking of something hotter?
Am I sensing a cleansing by fire?
Oh those eyes I see them rise in desire
As beads of sweat from your forehead perspire…

Gate keeper, gate keeper
Oh won't you let me into your little show
Gate keeper, gate keeper
Oh tell me all the secrets
That we both know you know

(4) UNCASHABLE
From where you stand
Everything looks groovy
But living inside of a commercial
It ain't the same as starring in a movie

Hey brother can you spare a dime?
I beg for money all the time
Rather hold an empty cup
Than lead a life of crime

Reality checks can't be cashed
That's what they said at the bank
When I asked:

Is there a tax on misery?
What's the price of a life
Worth materially?

She wrote down a number
But it didn't seem enough
When I said I suffered from poverty
She subtracted a couple of bucks

I said, "Have a nice day"
And I just walked away
Pondering the price we'll all pay
For people acting and thinking this way

I document history
The kind no one reads
In this land of pretty flowers
I'm considered a weed

(5) PERMANENT LIES
Permanent lies, permanent lies
Permanent lies, permanent lies

Facts are interchangeable
Opinions oh so manageable
Everything is rearrangeable
For those who own the world

The discovery I am finding
No contract can be binding
When the empire is declining
The shell closes on a pearl

When confined by isolation
With this stale air I'm tasting
I slowly begin wasting
My time, my mind, my pay

So with nothing in my pockets
I gotta go get it
Because I don't got it
And when I do it flits away

Permanent lies
Lead to infinite wars…
What hides behind the disguise?
It's so hard to tell anymore
There's many giving up
No, I'm not talking 'bout the poor
Lots of middle class or better
All falling dead upon the floor

(6) MICKEY D's
I cannot complete a thought
It gets lost as I get cross
Trapped like a gas
In this vast
piece of orbiting mass

This little lucky piece of rock
That you could almost
paddle across

We've got some
pretty green trees
Yet it's still ripe
with disease
Full of wars you
can and can't see

You ask, "So what's it to me?"
Yes I know of history, geology,
Astronomy and World War Three

I have seen the greed
Once I would have
never believed
That money could
buy such misery

Now I see the naivety in me
As corporations start
owning countries
Now they're calling
Kenya Mickey D's

And happiness is just
a distant memory
So long unknown to me
Living in this world of adultery

Where what you see
Is not really what you see
And where what's to be
May never be
And though unchained
no one is free

You can look forever
and still not see
Believing simply that
What's to be will be

Thinking that men
don't make history
Only got lucky
Someone had to be

It took me many years to see
That God helps those
who help themselves
So think twice to yourself
Before you trust in anyone else

Or else you run the risk
Of feeling just like me
A dear friend to insanity
But hey, at least somebody
listens to me

(7) POOREST CHORUS
The brutal honesty of this fun house
mirrored fishbowl world in which
we all live inside

Is that a man's soul
Will either with him gently die
or watch him lay helpless as he is
economically crucified

This is not just mere opinion
But a simple fact That we can no
longer push aside:

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

Which is tied directly to the exploitation of
our country's citizens by big magnates

Where the more get more
and the poor get less
As every mom and pop store
is forced to liquidate