

Album Title: *whatNOP dONW7*

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1. THINGS

Things. All they are is things. All they are is things. All they are is...

She's on her way out from where she's going.
Before she goes out, no way of knowing.
She'll have to begin before she can end.
All waves will head out...and crash in.

On her way out. On her way in.
A reasonable doubt of what she's missing. Things.

Where did we go wrong. What we did was right.
You're going along with what you thought was right.
So calculate on until you command.
The structures will fall from down there.

On your way out. And on your way in.
A credible account of what you're wishing.
All they are is things. All they are is things. All they are is things.

Come on and go on and off like a light.
You don't have to feel. You don't have that right.
Perpetual things you don't wanna know.
An ounce of concern with no sight.

Will you win now. When you went in.
Making your bid for a fine position.
All they are is things. All they are is things. All they are is things.

On your way out. On your way in.
A reasonable doubt of what you're missing.
All they are is things. All they are is things. All they are is things.

2. WIND-UP HAPPENING

You can try for hours to calculate the insect chain.
You can try for hours in specific powers, pray for the eternal rain.

You don't. You don't have the power.
You don't. You don't have the power. You don't.

She's a wind-up happening yeah. Any time, any way.
She's alone, just digging the girls.
She's just a victim of her own little world.

Let's consider concept doubt, re-invest the ripped tick chain.
Disengage the medics, institute their credits,
Resolution enzyme brains.

You blur out of focus onto a bird
Where each house is only a word. You have the power.

She's a wind-up happening yeah. Any way, any day.
She's alone, just digging the world.
That's why they call her the Subliminal Girl.

Some guy tries to figure out all the lies.
But he's only part of the crisis. A jerk for prizes.

It's a wind-up happening yeah when your life goes away.
All alone, just grabbing a square.
She's so subliminal and never in there.

She's the queen of the world. She's the queen of the world.
She's the queen who's not even there.
She's only in when she's the wind-up.
Maybe maybe she's a wind-up.

3. KNOW

How do you think what you think? When were you hiding your son?
Where do you go when you're soaring above?
How do you know when you're done?

You don't know, you don't know, you don't know
You don't know anything.

How high can things really go? How high can things really get?
How fast are things that are slower than slow?
Farther and further and yet...

I don't know, I don't know, I don't know
I don't know anything.

What was the ultimate game? Who thought that it was all done?
You think that you're gonna save everyone.
Meanwhile you're subhuman scum.

Cuz you know and I know. We both know.
We both know everything.

I don't know. You don't know. We don't know.
We don't know anything.

4. LIVING TIDE

We laugh and cry. Why wonder why.
We try to learn. Nowhere to turn.

We live and die and never try.
We live and die. Never try.

See how they run and how they hide.
He's got a gun. She's gonna slide.

They live and die and never try.
They live and die. Never try.

I want to live so far away.
I wanna give you everything you save.

This living tide that lives inside.
This living tide. Lives inside.

Let's take a trip to somewhere safe.
Somewhere that's hip. And fade away.

(Do you wanna go there?) Let's fade away into the sky.
(I think we're fading.) Let's fade away in the sky.

5. ANYTHING AND EVERYWHERE

When you wake up on the sea. Anywhere you wanted to be.
Look around, the water's there. Anything and everywhere.
Everyone is anywhere, where they are and they don't care.

Your RMA, a hole in one.
Your RMA, as legible as someone that you're running from.

Hollow trees with chains to spare filled with stuff that looks like air.
Still it somehow seems to me...they're all cracks and everything.
Please consider what you owe then return the rest of those.

Your RMA is what you get.
Your DNA is barely traceable, inside alive again.

Far away from everything. That's a place I'd like to be.
Living in a space that's gone, far away from everyone.

Your aching core. We'll see what's yours.
You're heading north to help revive the stuff you find on guided tours.

6. NUCLEAR TRUST

You're going away. Somewhere you just won't stay
And making up time that you won't ever find.

And now I've found I don't know what I've found.
A canned saluter for the cue recruiter.

You make all your shells look like they're something else.
When nobody sees the new realities.

My trust is yours. You've got me down on all fours
It's your aversion to the partial version.

So maybe our tasks are just remains that last.
You were found on the shore but there was nothing more.

Our just domains. Some kind of unused brains.
I'm a believer yeah, you're the receiver.

Containers that last, retaining nothing more.
Now I just can't figure out what I was waiting for.

You can't believe all of the things you leave.
A cheesy grater for the roof equator.

You make all your shells look like they're something else.
But nobody hears. You've gotta save those ears.

My trust is yours. And when we're down on the floor.
A benefactor nuclear reactor.

7. FLICKER GOAT

A kick inside and a flicker goat. I told you so.
You'll have to fight for those retainers owed.
Were those excessive payoffs worth all the loads.
Who defined the exclamation when the claims were the major blow.

For each inflection there's cattle and bats. Imagine that.
The staff's reflection won't take the chain off. Rats.
Now there's the Ralph-like chaos, still tipping the hats.
Who relayed the declaration when the nation's a stage coach ass.

For Dick and Diane there's nothing they don't know.
The slick inflections won't tell them where they go.
Who gives a damn about anything. Consider the flow.
Back up Stan, and then consider where you went with your made up plans.

A kick inside and a flicker goat. You made me go.
You'll have to fight for those retainers oh-oh-owed.
This picture's not worth any words, had to be like that.
The remains were kept inside a broken spike of her manger cat.

8. BLURRY

You've got it right there. You've got it right there.
You've got it right where you want it. You've got it right there.

And then it's all up to you.
Hey, hey. Can you, can you get away. I think you should know.
Don't know. No, no. Don't go run and hide unless you don't know.

You miss us too much. You miss us too much.
You miss the things that you don't miss. You miss us too much.

And then it's all up to you.

Hey, hey. Can you, can you get away. I think you should know.
Don't know. No, no. Don't go run and hide unless you don't know.

Blurry men who can't remember when.
Blurry words that someone thought they heard.

It's like a candy-coated rat in the rain.
A slacker candy-coat is always the same.
Just like a candy-coated rat in the rain
That wants to gnaw into a vein.

Strike, you're out. Strike, you're in. Don't say it again.
Cut it out. Cut it in. You know where you've been.

And then it's all up to you.
Hey, hey. Let's do, let's do lunch today. Let's do it today.
Don't know. No, no.
There's no need to worry about all the blurry stuff.

Blurry men who can't remember when.
Blurry words that someone thought they heard.

9. VENUS BLIND

Venus. There's nothing more left between us.
There's nothing more. Have you seen the sky?

You're so mean. There's nothing you haven't seen yet.
There's nothing more. How did we get by?

I'm not mad. Are you blind.
You're just leaving me first this fuggin' time.
I was glad I could fight.

Venus. You're nothing more than a Jesus.
It's like before. Here's a thesis.

Are you mad. I'm not blind.
I'm just leaving you first this fuggin. time.
You're the last of your kind.

Venus. There's nothing more left between us.
There's nothing more. Have you seen the sky?

You're so mean. There's nothing you haven't seen yet.
There's nothing more.

You're the last of your kind. I'm still waiting in this abysmal line.
It's a gas when you find it.

10. COLOR SLIDE

Wait there. The money connects and there is nowhere and no one.
Stay there. They haven't been able to locate there and hold on. Bye.
A hole inside. Her cap in a nation on an override, unwrap a location.

Stage X appears to reject the flex in four checks and four arms.
Eight feels. Expansive and rich.
Get all the fake fields and pass on by.
Don't wanna fight. Don't want a suspension on a color slide.
A map, recreation.

Sailing for Mary and Josephine. They're soaking an oak bar.
Wait there and no one will see you there, you mainline.
Escape and hide.
A hole inside her caffeine, a nation on a color slide, a cap, a location.

One day you'll find your way out of there and
No one will care why.
You say you never knew who you were and
No one will watch you spiral.
And I can't feel your pain. A restless reaction on a
Colored plane of glass, a refraction, buried.

11. MAKE THAT PLANE

So no one knows that you're a roller coaster
And you know when you get there.
You start to sink and then what no one knows
About the way your cats get there.
Another undeveloped square.

You let your boat out and your co-star waits
Because you like what you saw there.
Another game is just a way of blaming
All the less successful hacks.
I don't know how you get that stuff off your tracks.

You've gotta make that plane.
You've gotta make it, Lorraine.

And here's a reason for your useless season
And the fields of your despair.
We're never late and you can do it there.
You've got that undetermined flair.
I don't know how to get to where...I'm going.

You've gotta make that plane.
You've gotta make it, Lorraine.

So rest assured and get the most from oats
If the adjustment can't be shown.
The best result is what you've never known
And like some mad sarcastic twist.
You never fight. You don't exist.

You've gotta make that plane.
You've gotta make it, Lorraine.

12. MELTED CHAIN

I had a dream I was falling apart. but that was yesterday.
I had a dream but it was all in the dark and many miles away.
The worst that you'd settle for, like we were falling in the dark,
When we were swimming with the sharks. That's what we do.
That's what we do.

Most of the time we're just tearing apart. We throw our lives away.
We had it all but never knew what we had.
Things went from good to bad then
You let your metal down. You had me crawling on a porch
Like melted panic in a torch. That's what we do.
That's what we do.

Drift in and out of your vaporeing chain.
Two magic lanes that were creating new frame plates
Just like dumb window panes.
The words that you're searching for, they're falling over in the dark
Like they were crawling in an arc, that's what they do.
That's what they do.

Who could dispute all of the ultimate flukes.
It happens now and then.
We're always dreaming we're alone in the dark, but not so far away.
The perch that you scratch around is slowly starting to descend
And separate it, you can mend it if you choose. If you choose to.

13. BEST MISTAKE

When she headed north from where she'd been
The med ink stopped over for her.
But she had plans for making more,
A bet for who could cure her.

It was the biggest mistake of her life.
It wasn't therefore her advice.

Everything we said was what we knew
And all we knew was what we said.
But patchwork quilts of raw red filth
Were tempering the moth head.

It was the big mistake of my life
And all the stuff in air collides.
It was the biggest mistake of her life.
Put out the square convections tonight.
We never heard our own advice.

Any day will come when she's not in
And pave the waves of her fortune.
But he won't pass out anymore,
A morph, a media martian.

To deny it then and erase again
And base your flex on a portion.
The rise and fall of the empire doll
Will cause a sea of distortion.

It was the best mistake that we made.
That was the time we crossed in the shade.
I think it kinda played out the same. Wow.
Cuz now I'm free and far away.

14. DIVER'S HEAD

I'll switch the diver's head.
Go get your own slice of bread.
Oh no, nothing was said but
The world was still set on,
Rearranging all that's on it.
I'll switch the diver's head.
I'll switch the diver's head.

And this was only a fad.
A virtual iceless SCAD-thing.
It's all a part of the swing that was
Never there in the shade.
things were different than the same and
This was only a fad.

And if the shingles are shores
It's always hopeless to snort stuff.
The rays provide some support for the
Only ones who paid
For their sports-free part-time maid and
Too many shingles are short
For that surviving porch swing.

And you were only fourteen.

15. BENCHES

You've got to say it but it's all wrong.
I'd like to stay here but I can't stay long.
I've got a feeling but that feeling's usually wrong.
You keep your focus and you'll be all right.
You keep your focus yeah and I'll keep mine.
This intervention's been attention for too long. And so long.

You get your benches and I'll get my car out.
We dig in trenches or whatever and crawl out.
Ahhh, it's okay.

Occasion maximized and you're smashed.
The payment's coming in the form of a flashback.
Your hesitation in a place that's falling fast. And at last.

You get your benches and I'll get my tool chest.
I'll do whatever if you promise you'll just say yes.
Ahhh, it's okay.

Yeah yeah yeah yeah. There are too many pages of some hard trash.
She can't remember where her memory's at.
There never ever was a time we didn't need patches on patches.

You get your benches and accept what you've got.
You give me everything except for the things I need.
I should be giving you some far out plastic clamps
But that's the only kind of thing we convey in ramps.
Ahhh, it's okay.

Sometimes I think it's going to my head.
I wonder how I'll fall asleep when I'm dead.
It doesn't matter cuz we're better off instead and instead.

Her situation's just a bastian of body wash.
I'm always searching for the things that are lost. Oh gosh.
This conversation clawed its way to a plaque in back
And there's a guarantee that it'll go off the tracks.

This figure eight is back. You're inclined
To navigate whatever's on your mind.
Too many amateurs in everyplace undefined. When you find.

You're digging ditches cuz that's all we can figure out.
We stay on benches cuz there's no other way out.
There's insufficient evidence for the pastor's brain
And no one's trying to survive the reviving lanes.
You get your benches and I'll tear my car up.
We live in trenches cuz they're all we can crawl out of.

16. MILKSHAKE

Somewhere out there. You'll find your own.
Another home. You don't care.
Wait there and there won't be any more.
"There's no more." That's what he said.

Wait until your Mommy's gone.
I'll see you. So long.
When you're lying in your bed.
So still and so dead.

Hear how discounts can't be applied.
They won't fly somewhere out there.

Decomposing in a hole
They'll pray for your soul.
Wait until your Father breaks
Change for the milkshakes.

One day we may remake away.
You don't say. I can't see you.
Someday there may be a better way.
Another way to just pull through.

Never have to wait again.
Here's where the pause ends.
Wait until your Mommy makes
One for the cupcakes.

When your Daddy's water breaks,
Thanks for the milkshakes.