

My Better Half

Come meet my better half
Part that never asks
Always takes what it wants

Come take the easy path
Never set against
Always opening hillsides to secret haunts

There's a feeling that I know
Don't be too sure that you're the only one
Holding on to something that's less decent than yourself
Oh, the meek will not inherit
That which offers more than poor defense
Look around, consider this your call to arms

Come see the photograph
Bent along the edge
Like you've been from the start

Burns as you handle it
Nothing else is left, but the sense of a better man torn apart

M. Chiles: Bass, Vocals
E. Russelle: Guitar
P. Naylor: Drums

Recorded, Mixed, and Mastered by Patrick Norton at Citizen Recording

You Above Us

I get the feeling I've been here before
When dobbing perfume it's the way I feel
Those precious drops remind it's been too long
Entitled persons have a bitter zeal

Take it slow
Let It Go

You're climbing further than you've been before
A higher purpose than the ones that kneel
I'll take my place among the rightful throng
My powdered curls attracting the well-heeled

Take it slow
Let it go

Hello, you above
Go higher and higher
Don't forget us
Goodbye, you below
Consumed by fire
You'll return to dust

When Annoinette approached the steps she wore particular attire
She lost her shoe
When rising from below
Before they took her head
the people called her "sire"
Before they took her head

She heard the final note
Let it go

Hello, you above
Go higher and higher
Don't forget us
Goodbye, you below
Consumed by fire
You'll return to dust

M. Chiles: Bass, Vocals
E. Russelle: Guitar, Vocals
P. Naylor: Drums

Recorded and Mixed by Patrick Norton at Citizen Recording,
Mixed by Roy Silverstein at Rarefied Recording
Mastered by Paul Abbott at ZenMastering

Where did you go with my good night?

Sour notes, holding back the right form
Even tones, pushing your three in four
Prefer silence to please no one, than see you score
When will everything be put together whole

Oh, I don't know where she goes with my good night
Uneven tones make me heave out my insides
I don't know where she goes

Mellow drones, waiting to find a hold
Ragged holes, pinning it to the floor
Fill the silence with a someone that makes the score
When does anything get put together whole

Oh, I don't know where she goes with my good night
Uneven tones make me heave out my insides
I don't know where she goes

M. Chiles - Bass, Vocals
E. Russelle - Guitar
P. Naylor - Drums

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Original Punk Rock

Pulling skirts, it's plain to see
You're beating hearts like no one else could beat
The way is clear, you're meant to be
over the line like no one else could be

Rarefied air, with no one else around you
You don't care, there's no one else to hear
Maintain that balance so dear

Killing hurts, it has to be done
Pervert your lines like all the ones that came before us
Writing hooks, that set so easily,
then pull them down for all to see

Rarefied air, with no one else around you
You don't care, there's no one else to hear
Maintain that balance so dear

M. Chiles - Bass, Vocals
E. Russelle - Guitar, Vocals
P. Naylor - Drums

Recorded and additional Mix by Patrick Norton at Rarified Recording
Mixed by Roy Silverstein at Rarified Recording
Mastered by Paul Abbott at ZenMastering

Tall Men

All men, heed your Delilahs
Weak and hungry all your days
Put your trust in someone
Simple answers will amaze

Tall Men fell all by themselves
Soft words made them shake and sway
Who's to blame? Nobody else
Only the right words wipe their fears away

Come on eat out of my love
Come on eat down all the way
Come one and all hunger
Come on eat down all the way

Tall men fell all by themselves
Soft words made them shake and sway
Who's to blame? Nobody else
Only the right words wipe their fears away

M. Chiles - Bass, Vocals
E. Russelle - Guitar
P. Naylor - Drums

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Mastered by Paul Abbott at ZenMastering

Head on a platter

Rode in, carried by hands
Never knowing the grasp of man
Bait and Hunter in a body's trap
Swooning and batting your lash
No sleep till it's burned to ash
Make your bed a heaping mess
With me in it
No pounds of gleaming gold
or gems will make you whole
All you want is to control
All controlled
Too eager at your snap
Eyes on you, what's better than that
Suffocating at your breast

You said you were the only one I'd ever love
You said you were the only one who would ever care
You said this is the only way to get control
Hold on to my heart and never let go

Who is it, holding hands
Curling locks and making plans
Bend the willful to your end
Quiet whispers from her lips
Tune the arrow, grinding hips
All hail the weaker sex, come conquering
No one will ever know
Suspect her raining blows
On the ones she would control
All controlled
One consort getting back

Spoiled youth will set the trap
As she worms into your lap

You said you were the only one I'd ever love
You said you were the only one who would ever care
You said this is the only way to get control
Hold on to my heart and never let go

M. Chiles - Bass, Vocals
E. Russelle - Guitar
P. Naylor - Drums

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Keep Stationary

Arms up
Keep your head down
If you want to make it out alive
Don't make a sound
All alone, if you're
All alone
As the sap rolls down your back
'cause you moved too slow

All alone
Thought you'd keep me stationary
Thought you'd keep me stationery
All alone
All alone
Thought you'd keep me stationary
Thought you'd keep me stationary
Stationary

The hour's up
Supplies are out
Fingers spinning cross the map, and settle down
Laurentian Shelf
All alone, if you're
All alone
Like an ant in amber glass
With no microphone

All alone
Thought you'd keep me stationary
Thought you'd keep me stationery
All alone
All alone
Thought you'd keep me stationary
Thought you'd keep me stationary
Stationary

M. Chiles - Bass, Vocals
E. Russelle - Guitar, Vocals
P. Naylor - Drums

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Mastered by Paul Abbott at ZenMastering

Super Emotion

Shooting stars and satellites
Nestled in the sky
Is there anybody else out there
Is there anybody else out there
Reaching out your senses feeling everything in sight
Is there anybody else out there
Is there anybody else out there
You don't stop when you're built like us
You can't shut it off
Is there anybody else out there
Is there anybody else out there

We feel the strength of the ocean
It leads to super emotion
It leads to super emotion
These hearts bend and break with the motion
It leads to super emotion
It leads to super emotion

Learning pretty quickly there's no one that seems alright
Is there anybody else out there
Feeling everybody else out there
If you are persistent you can calm your weary mind

Is there anybody else out there
Feeling everybody else out there
You can't stop when you're built like us
You can't stop when you're built like us
You can't stop when you're built like us
You can't stop stop stop

We feel the strength of the ocean
It leads to super emotion
It leads to super emotion
These hearts bend and break with the motion
It leads to super emotion
It leads to super emotion

M. Chiles - Bass, Vocals
E. Russelle - Guitar, Vocals
P. Naylor - Drums

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John Alden

I wish you were with someone else
It makes the waiting breathless
Sailing the ship across the sea
I know your eyes are on the coast
Even the flaming ports are failing
to put you next to me

I want nobody else
I'll take your insults
You'll break my arm across your knee
And when you go
Make it a clean break
when you decide you're leaving me

You listened patiently, aside
A lot of big talk, time spent waiting
The truest friend you'd be
But when a shift came in the tide

You took your chances
Ropes were fastened and took my bride to be

I wanted no one else
How could you sit there
and smile your words delivering
My only hope
I couldn't speak them
For you they came so easily

You lied to her I know
Her cold heart told me so

I wanted no one else
How could you sit there
And smile your words delivering
My only hope
I couldn't speak them
For you they come so easily

M. Chiles - Bass, Vocals
E. Russelle - Guitar
P. Naylor - Drums, Tabourine

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Pickled and Proud

Velvet curtain falls and smoke starts to fill up
And the lamp lights will flicker and disrupt
An ocean of eyes looking for the deep cuts
Holding back will save no one

Cuz we've got a hold on you
There's nothing else will do
We've got a hold on you

Velvet curtain falls and smoke starts to erupt
And your heartbeat will threaten to seize up

"Some other time", an excuse that will wear thin
Holding back will save no one

Cuz we've got a hold on you
There's nothing else will do
We've got a hold on you

Hold on to feelings
Pickled and proud
Wiped from your mouth
Hold on to feelings
Say them out loud
Fall to the ground
Remove all doubt

M. Chiles: Bass, Vocals, Guitar
E. Russelle: Guitar, Vocals, Piano
P. Naylor: Drums

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All Is Calm

I can safely say that I'm speaking for all of us
Toe to toe there's a lot to love
There's a lot that they're holding back
There are times that I think you thought you would never find
Someone to fill you up inside
It's a myth that won't hold true
There are times when I think you were falling in love
All those feelings were built from the anticipation
There are times when I you think you were falling in love
All while feeling low feeling low feeling low

Your hands could hold an open flame the gale would fan
Your arms are like a weight that no one lifts or holds you down
Your eyes are like the steel of frosty cold and command
Your voice will raise the dead from sleep, again

There were days when you felt it's taking too much time
That's what made you cross the line
And sacrifice your hard won
Simple things, like silence when you turn inside
Looking for someone passing by
Relieved that there is no one
This time when you think you are falling in love
Keep your kisses reserved until you can't control it
This time when you think you are falling in love
Never feeling low, feeling low, feeling low

Your hands could hold an open flame the gale would fan
Your arms are like a weight that no one lifts or holds you down
Your eyes are like the steel of frosty cold and command
Your voice will raise the dead from sleep, again

Dawn will break
Arms are softly closed
Around your waist
All is calm
Until the morning comes
Dawn will break
Arms are softly closed
Around your waist
All is calm
Until the morning comes

All is calm

M. Chiles - Bass, Vocals
E. Russelle - Guitar
P. Naylor - Drums

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Dog Whistle

He always made himself out as something bigger
As if repeating it would make him a born leader
In her heart, it's not enough, it's not enough

It's not enough, it's not enough to say the words he'd hear
In his youth, he stumbled in a hall of mirrors
Each reflection bigger than the one within him
Is it enough to make yourself above the others, is it
It's not enough to wring the necks of those that wander near

Arms wide open till you reach the sun
Grind it down till there's nothing left
Take what you can, there's always something more

In the blink of an eye, were receiving
All the anger and resentment they're concealing
It's not enough to rebuff all the heated faces
Breathing in and breathing out, just to soak you in

There's no one stopping you

Arms wide open till you reach the sun
Grind it down till there's nothing left
Take what you can, there's always something more
Arms wide open till you reach the sun
Grind it down till there's nothing left
Take what you can, there's always something more

One person lines up behind the other
One hand pulls the thread that sucks you in
Great ruin starts with a little thing

No one's stopping you
No one's stopping you
No one's stopping you

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E. Russelle - Guitar
P. Naylor - Drums

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