









M THE INEFFICIENCY OF EMOTION

Of all the great inventions constructed from the unstoppable molecule, nothing can resolve it's magnetic impulse to club me into silence. You broke my heart before I had the chance to fall in love. What am I supposed to do? You say those words, they're just beyond me. Where do you start when you are already in the middle of things? Do you love me? You can't say it but you can feel it. I wish ourselves the best.

FOR THE MEMORY OF LOVE

The last time I saw her I stood tall and played the role. The great architects' post and lintel has fallen. It ended in Chicago on the phone, and it took two years for my contempt to turn to compassion. And with mascara tears, she cried "I will not survive without you". I would like to think that everything is ok, that it's not just broken wings beneath my heels. She needs more to survive this memory of love. I need more to forget this memory of love. Will it ever end? In life you have to choose your own pain, especially when it comes to the memory of love.

SEAMLESS

I still remember lying on the couch, my one arm faling numb. The other with a little much to do, your breath on my neck made me lose my concentration. I don't think we even got through the movie. I don't think we even got to my room. She said "Take it Down" and from the under I would have told her she was pretty, that I loved her eyes. If I could see her face what it would tell me is moments like these never last. I wish this was seamless, that there was no pain. There is no way. Why we do, what we do. I'll still remember.

THE TENSION BETWEEN STILINESS AND MOTION I'm at a loss for words but I keep on speaking. Apologies, I have none. I'm not ashamed of who I am or what I've done. Courage cannot be approached with caution. And I'm one hundred percent certain that I'm not sure because every time you think you got it, it changes. And if I want it I'll get it, and you know what, I want it all. I'm still getting the mixture down, but I'm staying. It's the difference between what's right and doing the right thing.

6 VICTIMS OF MATHEMATICS

I'm one fourth of what I used to be and half of what I need. We're the victims of mathematics, applying fractions to modern day living is as useful as nanding gasoline to an arsonist. It's a twisted science I can't add up the ones and zero's. Does anthmetic count? It just totals our mistakes and subtracts our gains and still the volume isn't any louder. I need more rock in the monitors og et your hands on the console. This mechanism is creating victims. I need more mok in the monitors

6 A YEAR IN THE PAST FOREVER IN THE FUTURE

A TEAR IN THE PAST CHILL'EN IN THE FOURH.

This is a time in my life where everything is falling apart, and at the same time it's all coming together. Those summer days that I longed for never really were what I wanted them to be. Just like when beautiful people drive ugly cars. If mitting the road again with five of my best friends. We always seem to disagnee, but I still enjoy their company. And when I leave I'll make you another mixed tape. Those singers always know just what to say. My throat's already hursting, and it isn't even the first day. The record sounds great, but for some reason I can't oull it off from day to day.

7 THE WORST LIES ARE TOLD IN SILENCE

Questioning the questions. What if thoughts didn't leave the thinker? I don't think my frequency is coming in. My connections aren't connecting. I'm acting real with the actors acting well. I just want to let you know that I haven't failed. Do you think of me.like I do of you? Sometimes I think I've got all the answers. You have to be inventive to keep inventing. I'm acting real with the actors acting well.

SECOND CHANCE FOR FIRST PLACE

This is my second chance for first place. My love is secured while my fortune changes. I'm swimming in my own heart, choking on the blood. This simple flight has melting wings from burning tears. An idea is only as good as its inspiration, (A bad idea it is) and I'll make it anyway. I'll hang the rope so you can push the horse. This experimentation in magnetics rides with the stallion while I'm left to swing.

STOLEN BIKES RIDE FASTER

Some people like to go some of the way, but I like to go all the way. You have to claim responsibility for your own perfection. Don't be afraid of the word no. It gets in the way of progress. Just look further and do better. The blood on your lips has that lipstick touch. And Stolen bikes may ride faster, but you always get caught beneath the wheel. And it's this vibration that sets the precedent for good sensations. Jump off the rides not taking you anwaybere. It's not heroic. Just break the way.

00 WHEN SOMETHING GOES TO YOUR HEAD

It doesn't matter if it's something, as long as it's anything. When something goes to your head, it's all just the latest craze. Then she said "You're a better fantasy, than a reality". What a way to start the week (What a whore she was). Monday was the first kiss for the second time. She's the cuts that just won't heal. What I sing today what will it mean tomorrow. What I scream, what does it bring today? We walk arm in arm, but I'm just an accessory, baonaae to nive her the noisis she thrives for.

TRIUMPH & TRAGEDY

All I want is the best for myself. Triumph over tragedy. The overwhelming power of death is there just to inspire. Translation, life is different ways of not dying, My Relationship with reality, it comes and goes. We rarely see eye to eye. She's disappointed when I try, and upset when I don't. Her smell lingers in my sheets, and in my shirts. It teases my memories, from time to time. And from time to time, I cradle desire into slumbering fantasies.

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