

Living GOD

I HELD THE KEY
THAT UNLOCKED SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DREAM
I HAD ALL THAT I WANT AND MORE
FOR JUST A HEARTBEAT

SUCH DREAMS HAVE A COST
WHEN AWAKE YOU FEEL LOST
SINCE THAT TIME I LIVE IN HOPE TO FIND
PAYING THE PRICE TO THE LIVING GOD.

WAS IT A TRAP
DID I LEARN SOMETHING PRECIOUS THERE
CAN DREAMS BE HONEY POTS
THAT KEEP OUR SOUL ENSNARES
DOES IT KEEP MY SOUL ENSNARED

TO THE LIVING GOD

now or
NEVER

I'VE BEEN WAITING DESPERATELY
FOR YOUR DOOM TO FALL ON ME.
YOU THREATEN STRIFE, YOU PROMISED SORROW.
MAYBE TODAY, OR ELSE TOMORROW.

I'VE GIVEN UP BELIEVING EVERY WORD,
THIS BIRD WON'T SING YOUR SONG.
YOU THREATEN WAR, I'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE
COME ON, IT'S NOW OR NEVER

IT SAYS A LOT ABOUT YOU
THAT YOU DON'T GIVE IN,
BUT LIKE A HACK THAT KNOWS NO OTHER GAME
YOU MAY HAVE FORGOT YOUR SELF RESPECT
THAT'S NOT SOMETHING I'D GIVE UP
NOT NOW OR NEVER.

I HAVE SAT HERE PATIENTLY
OFFERING SUCCOR TO YOUR PAIN.
WATCHED YOU WINNING GRACELESSLY,
TAKING CREDIT, NEVER BLAME.
YOU MADE IT CLEAR THAT THERE WOULD BE A COST, BUT YOU'VE
LOST THAT LIMP RESOLVE.
I SEE IT NOW, THE BLUSTER WAS ALL FRONT.
COME ON IT'S NOW OR NEVER.

WHO INSISTS I FACE THIS MEEKLY?
WHO CONTRIVED TO GUIDE MY HAND?
I CONCEDE I REVIEWED WEEKLY,
THE OBSTACLES THAT BLOCKED MY PLANS.
I NEVER HAD THE GALL TO CALL YOUR BLUFF.
ENOUGH. LET'S SEE YOUR HAND.
LET IT FALL, LET'S SETTLE UP THE SCORE.
IT'S NOW OR NEVER.

colour by
NUMBERS

DID I LOSE YOUR HEART WHEN I STOPPED SURPRISING YOU?
DID I BECOME OLD NEWS?
AN OLD SONG YOU NO LONGER LIKED TO HUM?
OR DID WE CONFUSE COMFORT WITH COMPLACENCY,
SOMEHOW PLEASED THAT ILLEUSE WAS THE BEST THAT WE COULD DO?

IS THERE ANY WONDER WE NO LONGER GET ALONG?
WE COLOURED LOVE BY NUMBERS AND GOT THE PALATE WRONG.

DID WE JUST LEARN TO SING OF LOVE IN THE SAME OLD PHRASE?
DID WE NOT LEARN NEW WAYS TO DEVISE OR WAYS TO IMPROVISE?
NOW ALL WE CAN CHOOSE IS COMFORT OR COMPLACENCY,
IS THERE SHAME IN GIVING UP IF IT'S THE BEST THAT WE CAN DO?

IS THERE ANY WONDER WE NO LONGER GET ALONG?
WE COLOURED LOVE BY NUMBERS AND GOT THE PALATE WRONG.

lurking (help me
THROUGH THE DAY)

WE MIX OUR LOVE WITH BLAME.
LOSE OURSELVES IN JUDGEMENT'S GAME.
AND CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL THERE'S SOMETHING LURKING
WHAT CAN WE SAVE FROM THIS?
SOMETHING THAT WE ALL HAVE MISSED?
HIDDEN IN THIS FEELING THAT KEEPS LURKING.
SOME DEEP DISCOMFORT THAT KEEPS LURKING.

I'M TERRIBLE AT HIDING
THE REGRET THAT CHIDES ME EVERY DAY.
BUT I'M STILL ADEPT AT RIDING
ON THE WAVES OF FEAR THAT BLIND ME.
IT HELPS ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE DAY.

OUR SMILES ARE MIXED WITH TEARS,
BLINDED BY HOPES AND FEARS,
WE CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL THERE'S SOMETHING LURKING.
WE BELIEVE THE CLEVER LIES
THAT SUPPORT OUR ALIBIS
AND CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL THERE'S SOMETHING LURKING.
SOME DEEP DISCOMFORT THAT KEEPS LURKING

WE'RE ALL HELD UP BY SOMETHING
THAT KEEPS THE TRAGEDY OF LIFE AT BAY.
CALL IT LOVE OR SWEET DELUSION,
IT HELPS US MAKE IT THROUGH THE DAY
YOU HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE DAY

COMPASSION

FATIGUE

THIS CAN'T BE ALL
THERE'S GOTTA BE MORE
THAN WHAT I'VE SEEN
YOU HAVEN'T SHOWN ME
ANYTHING I DON'T ALREADY FEEL.

I REMEMBER THOSE DAYS
WHEN ALL YOU DID WAS GREAT
IT WAS LIKE YOUR EVERY WORD
COULD DEMONSTRATE
THE FLOW, YOU'D KNOW THE PLACE TO GO
THE PRIZE, YOU'D REALIZED
WAS WHAT CAME FROM INSIDE
WITH NO EFFORT AT ALL.

NOW THE FLAME IS GONE
AND EVERY SONG THAT'S SUNG
SOUNDS JUST THE SAME
LIKE WE'RE PLAYING A GAME
NOT EVOKING THE GRACE
WAS IT ERASED?
OR DID WE SIMPLY LOSE
WHAT WAS EFFORTLESSLY PROVED BEFORE
FOR NO REASON AT ALL?

YOU'VE BEEN TIED TO THIS MOOD
HYPNOTISED BY IT'S TUNE.
COLOUR BLIND TO ONLY SHADES OF BLUE.

YOUR LIFE IS ONE SLOW PLANE WRECK
UNCONTAINED. UNREHEARSED.
YOU'VE BEEN TOO BUSY TRYING TO CALM THE AISLES
PUT YOUR OWN MASK ON FIRST AND BREATHE A WHILE
PUT YOUR OWN MASK ON FIRST

YOU WERE TIED TO THIS MOOD
HYPNOTISED BY ITS TUNE
COLORBLIND TO ONLY SHADES OF BLUE.
JUST SHADES OF BLUE

IT'S BEEN EXPLAINED AND YOU'VE READ THE CARDS
THE EXITS ARE MARKED
IT'S UP TO YOU DO YOU HAVE THE HEART
JUST PUT ON YOUR MASK AND BREATHE A WHILE
JUST PUT ON YOUR MASK

YOU WERE TIED TO THIS MOOD
HYPNOTISED BY ITS TUNE
COLORBLIND YOU SAW NO OTHER LIGHT BUT BLUE.
JUST SHADES OF BLUE

colour
BLIND

I NEED SOMETHING LIKE ANOTHER LIFE TO GROW
PAST THE MISERY OF THE ONLY LIFE I KNOW
I KNOW I'M JUST A SAD BASTARD KICKING UP THE DUST
AROUND THE GLOOM OF HOME THAT'S ALL THE LIFE I'VE KNOWN

YOU SAY IF I TRY
I CAN GET IT RIGHT
YOU'VE SEEN IT WORK BEFORE
BUT I CAN'T GET IT RIGHT.
I KNOW 'CAUSE I'VE TRIED
TRIED IT ALL BEFORE AND WATCHED THE PIECES FALL

get it right
(SAD BASTARD)

YOU MAY BE UNAWARE. THERE'S A LIMIT TO WHAT I CAN SHARE
IT MAY BE MY EXCUSE SOME WIN WHILE OTHERS LOSE
I CAN'T GET IT RIGHT. I CAN'T GET IT RIGHT.
I'VE TRIED IT ALL BEFORE.
I CAN'T GET IT RIGHT, I KNOW 'CAUSE I'VE TRIED
AND WATCHED THE PIECES FALL, A THOUSAND TIMES BEFORE.

I KNOW THERE'S A LIMIT. WHAT I'VE SEEN IS ALL I KNOW.
SOME BUDS THEY BLOSSOM, WHILE OTHERS DON'T.
I MIGHT GET IT RIGHT, I MIGHT GET IT RIGHT
I'VE HEARD THERE MIGHT BE MORE
BUT I CAN'T GET IT RIGHT, I KNOW 'CAUSE I'VE TRIED
TO BELIEVE BEFORE
I CAN'T GET IT RIGHT, I CAN'T IT RIGHT
I'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE
I KNOW 'CAUSE I'VE TRIED, TRIED A THOUSAND TIMES
AND WATCHED THE PIECES FALL.
STILL WATCHED THE PIECES FALL AWAY.

NO JUDGEMENT WAS SPOKEN
WHEN THAT CAN OF WORMS WAS OPENED
BUT SOMETHING FEELS BROKEN HAVE YOU SOME IDEA
OF WHERE TO NOW?

THIS MORAL COMPASS NO LONGER SEEMS TO WORK.
THE FEAST LOOKS SUMPTUOUS
BUT NOTHING FILLS THE HOLE INSIDE.
NOT ALL IS LOST, BUT NEITHER IS IT STILL ENDOWED
WITH THAT PREGNANT SHIVER I SO OFTEN FELT BEFORE
I GAVE COMMON SENSE THE FLOOR.

I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT THE FEAR AND DOUBT
CONFESSIONS ARE MY COIN AND SEED.
I HAVE WATCHED HOPE BLOSSOM,
AND FOUND IT CHOKED AMONG THE WEEDS.
I KNOW I CAN'T CHANGE THIS NIGHT TO DAY
BUT WISHING HELPS TO PASS THE TIME -
I SEE MY NIGHTMARES DROWNING BUT I STILL THROW THEM A
LINE.

where
TO NOW

I FOUGHT TO GIVE UP EVERYTHING THAT HELD ME CLOSE
THAT COULD DELIVER A MODICUM OF PEACE OF MIND
BUT THAT IS LOST - PEACE IS FOR THE DEAD TO KNOW.
WHILE YOU LIVE THERE'S CHAOS TO EMBRACE AND SOW,
PASSIONS ONLY LIFE CAN SHOW.

NO JUDGEMENT WAS SPOKEN
WHEN THAT CAN OF WORMS WAS OPENED
BUT SOMETHING FEELS BROKEN HAVE YOU SOME IDEA
OF WHERE TO NOW?

the least of all
POSSIBLE WORLDS

ARE WE SHADOWS OF ANOTHER LIFE
MERELY ECHOES OF A GREATER LOVE
IS THIS LIFE I LEAD
A FRAGMENT. A LONG FORGOTTEN
SEED OF A GREATER TREE?
WHO KNOWS WHAT FEARS (FROM ANOTHER LIFE)
I STILL KEEP NEAR (FROM ANOTHER LIFE)
WHO KNOWS WHAT FEARS (FROM ANOTHER LIFE)
I STILL MUST ENTERTAIN (FROM ANOTHER LIFE)

DO I FEEL TREMORS FROM A DARKER WORLD
UNKNOWN TERRORS ANOTHER ME UNFURLED
DO I RIDE THE WAKE
OF ACTIONS I REFUSED TO TAKE
BUT COULD HAVE ONCE EMBRACED

I HAVE MY DOUBTS
AM I ALONE AND FALLING
SOMETIMES IT FEELS POINTLESS
SOMETIMES I'M RECALLING

THE STRANGEST SONGS
MUSIC I'VE NEVER HEARD BUT THAT
I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN
SUNG IN A VOICE JUST LIKE MY OWN

ARE WE SHADOWS
MERELY ECHOES OF A GREATER LOVE
DO I FEEL THE WEIGHT
OF PASSIONS ANOTHER PERSON
CRAVES AM I THE POINT OR WAVE.
WHO KNOWS WHAT JOYS I CRAVE (FROM ANOTHER LIFE)
IS MINE THE LIFE THAT PAYS (FOR ANOTHER LIFE)
WHO KNOWS WHAT JOYS I LOST (TO ANOTHER LIFE)
CHOICES FOR WHICH I PAY THE COST (FOR ANOTHER
LIFE)

DO I FEEL TREMORS FROM A DARKER WORLD
UNKNOWN TERRORS ANOTHER ME UNFURLED
DO I RIDE THE WAKE
OF ACTIONS I REFUSED TO TAKE
BUT COULD HAVE ONCE EMBRACED
WHO KNOWS WHAT JOYS I CRAVE (FROM ANOTHER LIFE)
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CHOICES FOR WHICH I PAY THE COST (FOR ANOTHER
LIFE)

WE HUNGER FOR DRAMA
TILL THE DAY WE ARE FULL TO THE BRIM
AND THEN IT HUNGERS FOR US
UNTIL WE ARE EMPTY AGAIN

trajectories
IN FREE FALL

TRAJECTORIES IN FREE FALL
WE WANT TO BE FREE BUT WE STILL WANT IT ALL
SO WE NEVER CAN IGNORE THE CALL
WE ARE TRAINED TO WELL TO FOLLOW

SOME HAVE NEVER KNOWN THAT ALL IS WELL.
THEY HAVE LIVED THEIR LIVES ENTHRALLED.
AT LEAST I'VE KNOWN THE VOICE INSIDE
IS JUST AN ECHO OF MY OWN VOICE.

TRAJECTORIES IN FREE FALL
WE WANT TO BE FREE BUT WE STILL WANT IT ALL
AND NEVER CAN REFUSE THE CALL
WE ARE TRAINED TO WELL TO FOLLOW

I LIVE IN APPREHENSION
ONE EYE OPEN IN THIS SLEEP OF COMPLACENCY
STILL I LONG FOR YOUR ATTENTION
THE KIND WHERE MY FAULTS ARE STILL RECEIVED.

TRAJECTORIES IN FREE FALL
I WANT TO BE FREE BUT I STILL WANT IT ALL
I NEVER CAN REFUSE THE CALL
I WAS TRAINED TO WELL TO FOLLOW