

AVALANCHE OF EMBERS

1. ASHES

New decisions lovers
Coward serenades
In a world in fields

We are seeing fire around us
Patience is the nothing
In your feel

Gray is the iron, define the name of
Cry from living days
We have seen the sport of interest
Quiet in the age
Do not see the happy metals
Why are we lame
So we dream of living embers
Falling down to pain

Shackled with tinders
Smoldering among the ashes of greatness
Turned into cold stones of gathered gray

Breathing into dust sublime
And lying among each other
In the still fire pit blowing gently up into the air

Powder caressing chunks of black and charcoal images
Left over from torrid days of contentment
In a Styrofoam way

Ashes upon ashes buried now
Waiting for the warm wind to lightly rise them into viaducts of jet stream
And off they go

Two decisions wandering
Cowering under blankets
In a flame

Give us now the no more ration
Take away the moments of our rage

2. BOULDERS

Falling down I feel the saints
Feeling no sensation
Histories made to fallen race
Calling out the nation
All the things, thoughts, and deeds
Melting integration
Walking round through the gates
Calling out the nation

Oh, reservations
Living in the semblance of my mind
Oh, reservations
Moving forward through the bitter times

Go land of a liberty
A vision of lovers

Rolling on the bitter seas
Rowing on the crest of men
Take the time to find the place
Move away from regimen
Please yourself but not too sweet
Opening your arms again
Coming near to inner peace
Saving us from hatred then

Oh, reservations
Living in the semblance of my mind
Oh, reservations
Moving forward through the bitter times

Go land of a liberty
A vision of lovers

3. CHEATERS

Cheaper sin
Cheaper frame
Falling down all inane
Oh violins

Foolish is
Foolish head
Reeling in a void of sad
Oh violins

Closing down
Finer days
Coming out of the bar alone
Oh violins

Coming home
An empty room
Curtains taped to the window gloom
Oh violins

4. DODGERS

Going my implode
Fortune silver lode
Stranger writes my name
Reasons are the same

Folding die a waste
Floating my old age
Shooting like old times
Really tight on time

Going down the precipice
Going down the highway hiss

Closing the die old Cain
Shooting no more things
Missing all the time
Saving all the time

Crazy heroin
Lake is ribald cyst
Racing like the wind
Cannons shoot into mist

Can you see a beauty be
Folding up a chair to see

5. EMBERS

Anticipate the sight of the colors of the night
In a lonely way
In a lonely way
In a happy time of days

A woman in the night you were aching to be free
Alone in time
Alone in time
And never raised

Swollen in your ways in a sympathetic haze
In your golden daze
In a golden cage
Another song in there

Insults to come like rolling in the mist
And they creep on in
They creep on in
Another simple grin

A crying bit of this, a stabbing piece of that
Are soon to be
Are soon to be
Like a bank of darkened clouds

6. LADDERS

Lean down to fall and decimate
Going down to find it sensitive
Fall down into the tears again
Going down to find it sensitive
Going down to find it sensitive
Fall under photos ladder's make
Going down to find it sensitive
I push the stone right up the hill
Going down to find it sensitive
She pulls the ladder out from me
Going down to find it sensitive
Going down a road I never knew
Going down to find it sensitive

Get away you cycle it is not a wedding feast
And another mystic rolls in time to give me peace
Can I see the riders overflowing indicate
Can I climb the ladder to the end of celebrate

Went down to fallen misery
Going down to find it sensitive
Can't find that passing energy
Going down to find it sensitive
Going down to find it sensitive
Cold wind it follows everywhere
Going down to find it sensitive
In broken ladders take the stairs
Going down to find it sensitive
She always walks there under me
Going down to find it sensitive
I see the slip and fall to be
Going down to find it sensitive

Get away you cycle it is not a wedding feast
And another mystic rolls in time to give me peace
Can I see the riders overflowing indicate
Can I climb the ladder to the end of celebrate

7. LEPERS

Have a scary face to see

Yellow is the summer of this
Holiday is not the same as used to be
Toss it into heaven and you'll
See another recipe of deadly days
You can find your mind inside of
Cheshire cat is coming out to leave this place
God is great and God is good
God will never leave us in a state of grace

Cut the crap and don't go riding
All along the nightmares know an eyeball hasn't seen
You will free the man in armlock
On the battlements of life that crave relief
Witches cross the summer rivers
Slowly in anomalies of waving reeds
Going down the ever changing
Loving in the world will keep me following

Have a scary face to see

8. MISERS

She goes all the day without expression towards me
Or a smile and I feel wrong
Then you marry in the summer of the danger
Every night in harmony
Bust of evolution isn't having all the same love
In depression now
Simple is a nothing calling to the kind of apple
That you eat and die
Virgin Mary in the bedroom now she plays the lonely mother
Now she screams

Seventeen is not the same as you
Falling down another tank of you
Congeniality is something new
Politics and all is not for two

Sing a song of walls of hunger keep at bay until
The gates of night are wrong
Evolution nothing's empty wonder reason
Every time it's happening
Evolution's always tired of the simple statement
That there's nothing wrong
Nothing reeks of severed ties of needing me to
Be aware of reading minds
Jingoistic message of the quarter that
Is given to a man inside

Seventeen is not the same as you
Falling down another tank of you
Congeniality is something new
Politics and all is not for two

9. SIMMERS

Feel inside the message into follow wide
Feel in times of heaven is it calling me
Secrets of the power isn't nothing's wrong
Cutting knives of feeling symptoms of a strong

10. SEVERS

Cold and down with the similar ways
Catch a fire in the golden days
Simple wig and a ball of pavement
Simple sin in a hall of labor
Didn't that list go all the way
Syntax taking in a heavy day
Lolligag with a long tall saber
You deny that I cannot save her

He from afar
She into levity

Holding down with a silver waste
Cannot leave you to go in haste
Gracious table upon the evening
Makes me cry like I know you're leaving
Bastard sphinx in a monolithic
Take your stripes to a new prosthetic
Grind and weave as you want to leave me
Colder sheets and a blank believing

He from afar
She into levity

11. THIEVES

I've fallen in the angel's sea
I've fallen in the race
Suddenly I see them fly
Scattered in the wind
Why don't you release my sins
Wholly understand
Only the rolling hate
Only the rolling hate

I feel like you're leaving me
Into the all alone
Our friendship is scattered now
As tension is our home
Oh it seems the love is gone
And empty by my side
Truly as the passions roam
Into the dusty sky

12. VESPERS

Simple things have come along with
Tauromachia ole
Gold capote in your passion
In a feast of glaze
Why don't you just let your instincts
Bow and turn away

Riding on the height of mission
Solid to a storm
Fighting with the one who trusts you
Always true to form
Indecision captivating
For the crowd to warm

Why so simple come and encant
Put a spell on me
Find a rumbling as a showdown
Everyone can see
Now you left me in a distance
Colorblind for me

13. YUCATANS

Free will he all the time
Free will he all the time
Say have a little time
Say have a little wine

Why safe I know we're gonna get together
Don't doubt a hundred thousand yellow pages
Don't change your sudden of availability
Why wait another day or couple dozen
Way down with something in another prison
Go stay another catacomb is falling
I'm damned another recipe of falling down

Free will he all the time
Free will he all the time
Say have a little time
Say have a little wine

I said I know you teach a master relic
Go down and nothing isn't really busy
War change the summer of a lover losing
Were we another effervescent vessel
Way down with something in another chasm
Gold weighs upon a finger like a lasso
I'm damned another recipe of falling down

14. ZEPHYRS

Crazy nights

His pall, you see, it's night, it's cable, it's free

Feeling right

Love bald, insane, desire, in seeds

Reasoning

I find, my face, alone, my place

Real age

You find, it's nothing, to warm, defined