

CAMOFLAUGE

1. KAFFAYA

This is a story of a boy who grew up by himself
Or so he thought
He felt intimidated by those around him
They would not pay attention to him
He was insignificant
And he was intransigent to that end
This kept him as far from comfort as he could be
As the years plodded by, this did not change
One day, his mother needed him
But it was too late
Distance and isolation now kept him from her
And the worlds he created for himself
Had just enough room for one

2. LEAN TO

Little small face
Cheapened
Sinister face
Cheapened
Into to this world a babe
Now cheapened
Isn't it just a waste
Cheapened

Come in the world, I'm scared
Help me
Faces look down and stare
Help me
Light is so big out there
Feed me
Everyone likes to stare
Feed me

The saffron face
Is not an ill
The devastating wanted
A state of grace
Beyond the hills
Is unexpected to me

Faces look down on me
Reason
Why don't you touch me
Reason
Why to be left alone
Reason
Why don't you take me home
Reason

Images are so dark
Find them
Carry me to the park
Find one
Pick me up tell me that
I'm wanted
Who is the one that's mine
I'm wanted

3. REFRESHER

Simple early times
They were all about the play
All by myself all times
I wasn't given children to play
Rigid and structured days
Just like a military way

Take your mind off it sonny
Get a doveless wheel
You see the road in front
You see the angry kneel
You see the masses gleaming
You see the reservoirs
The trebuchet is gleaming

Lay on you dreaming
Play

Taste of a different mind
You follow me inside
Army men align
In the seven heaven

Take your mind off it sonny
Get a doveless wheel
You see the road in front
You see the angry kneel
You see the masses gleaming
You see the reservoirs
The trebuchet is gleaming

4. INTRODUCTION

Doh, alone

Every time, creature there
All in know, all in stairs
Grin and bear, had enough
Going down, rolling tough

Just reminds, me of when
One damn day, I have friends
Only now, all the way
All inside, in one day

As the boy grew older and taller
Those around him grew scarcer and scarcer
And the world he lived in grew bigger inside
While huge black waves of sound closed in
His fear grew
And he created his own worlds

5. EPILOGUE

When the witches spin
And the head held high
Solely is told with leviathan
Averages held ten high
Gracious and comely attains
Gracious and comely on high
Holding all avenues dead
Rolling down from the skies
Saving themselves those fortunate sons
Degradation comes along once in a while
And no one is saved

Fall into
My unknown

Jesus Christ came down to see him
Came down from on high
Why does everything come down from the ceiling
Why does everything come from the sky
Behave yourself and you will find out
That you will be saved there in the end
Everyone takes care of everyone else they say
But that's not the way it always is
If you've got something that you don't know
And a question that you can't answer
Don't look for it there

Fall into
My unknown

6. GLOSSARY

There's nothing left out there
Nothing but inside the razors
Nothing involves the air
There's nothing out there
That's left to get inside

Nothing in the world we care upon
You feel the light with entering
With sonnets
Vibrating, menstruating, penetrating on it

Let's see the world come crashing down
Around me
The wind is howling in the air
Around me
I don't know what the wind brings
Some men say the air
Some men say the death
Some men say the misery there

7. MASH

Dusk to fall insane
Camouflage
Bowls all look the same
Camouflage
You don't know who I am
Camouflage
You see who I am
Camouflage

Fear know what it means
Camouflage
Say no more to me
Camouflage
Dusk to dawn you see
Camouflage
No one ever take me

Dusk to fall insane
Camouflage
Bowls all look the same
Camouflage
You don't know who I am
Camouflage
You see who I am
Camouflage

8. PROLOGUE

My revolution is catching up
Does it say lullaby
Been in love now, it catches up
Roll the wall up so high
Stuck in rent with the season comes
Roll in bed in my pain
Seek and ye shall destroy it now
Golden arms will hold in vain

Blue and white
Blue send
Blue heaven
Blue land
Blue lives
In trees
Come down to see
Blue wine
Blue sand
Blue life
Blue land

Priests and paupers have nothing left
But the straws on their backs
Symbiotic ambition breaks
Like the general assist
Every man lives for himself
Every sinister kiss

9. APPENDIX

Just a little time and it goes away
The memories don't get lost and pain don't stay
Get a long long time just to get away
Then you see my name light up in pieces

Have we breed another market sufferer
Have we breed another market vain
Have we breed another market sufferer
Have we breed another market main
Have we breed another market sufferer
Have we breed another market vain

Just a crack in time and I'll follow surely
On a darkened road in an English lorry
I can feel the story coming up in pieces
I can feel my name going down in pieces

Have we breed another market sufferer
Have we breed another market vain
Have we breed another market sufferer
Have we breed another market main
Have we breed another market sufferer
Have we breed another market vain

10. GATES

Way up high
Sinners have wings
Choose to die
Mystery sings
The reasons give
Hell a vivre
Gracious times

It was almost that time when he felt
Some hand upon his shoulder
Someone was calling to him
Someone was breathing into his brain
Could this be what he'd been looking for his whole life
Nothing had ever felt this way before
Nothing had ever seemed this real before

Way up high
Sinners have wings
Choose to die
Mystery sings
The reasons give
Hell a vivre
Gracious times

Suddenly everything seemed so clear to him
The clouds parted
And he was struck by an idea
No, not a novel idea
But one that he looked at in a new light
So to speak
He would go
He would go out and be something else
Something different the rest of his life

11. TRACERS

Doubt all the world sensation
Give it up every time
Come and see my sensation
Wall in and every mind
Tied in a world sensation
Hold it in ivory doubt
Hold it in common mutilation
Go it along with style

Feed a mile away a window
Feed a mile away a window

You feel the new jubilation
Calling the knife in time
Follow another sensation
Going in novel times
Finding your way into heaven
Going the light, enter time
You feel a new world sensation
Going along in time

Feed a mile away a window
Feed a mile away a window

