

## FABRIC X

### 1. BAFFLE

She have it alone  
My have it a load  
Feeling is a go  
I am as it lone

We have it unknown  
Fall down on your own  
Crys up in the air  
Come and never care

## 2. BICUSPID

The room isn't every time and it hasn't changed  
It seems that the walls of the harassment, they haven't changed  
It's come every day that you're missing, I live in chains  
A goal is to live every life as it isn't made

If dreams of this living were lattice work, I'd make that call  
A message upon us is giving to force us all  
The cold will for see every season in righteous ways  
Our lips are mechanical knowledge, a temperate haze

The stopgaps have never been cleaner, this hasn't seen  
A rule of a silent encounter has never been  
The day that you say that your wall's up can't be that way  
Your mumbling and one word aggression is here to stay

Just as you brush off this matter it's never there  
Someone has got to break impasse, you couldn't care  
Devils will sit on our shoulders, we haven't changed  
Nothing has tempted us better, we haven't changed

### 3. CORE

We'll lie in a celebration  
We'll lie overcoming  
You leave in a mystery falling  
You lie in a restaurant in

Rolling down the summers in the highways  
Rolling down a sea imagination

Going down in a severed sentence  
Believe in a winters' calling  
Too late for a wild empire  
We part in a wild time

#### 4. INTREPID

Crazy old man is a novel invasion  
Fixes his life as a cold consternation  
Seems that he wanted to never have interest  
Hold back the curtain and riddle his withers  
Shameless and growing his life over nevers  
Timid and showing an interest in heaven  
Quiz an event, a life of intention  
Alive he was dead and once he was naked

Canon and frozen Alice is the difference  
Righteous he was with the ice in the cupboard  
Paintings abound on the walls, they are mysteries  
Shaking alone he is shaking with blisters  
Filing them now they're falling among him  
Cruel and about he's drooling and tepid  
Crazy old man sits alone with his treasures  
Sockets are long as a Molotov heathen

## 5. LEVITATE

The simple invasion is nothing to fall away  
A black hand assembly and no man is on the way  
The light is a nightmare and no one can see the day  
Shameful, we're calling it noble and not to stay

In a festive angle  
All indecisions  
And invitations  
We'll dance around them  
If we can't take it  
Through blowing reeds  
With levitation  
We'll see the end

A gastric intention has never been centered through  
Mindless aggression and souls that we never see  
A model of instinct is raising itself above  
Floating in silence the curtain has almost gone

## 6. LOCKED

Really tried my best  
To sink to new lows how  
Flatten all the armies  
My mind can conjure now  
Crawling out my memories  
Stepping on a haze  
Reasoning with devils  
And the angels lose again

Beat the big drum slowly  
Force the tired sleep  
Poison slivers in my fingers  
Not every man is born  
To mothers with the fullest breasts  
And suckle on a thorn  
Delivered from a book of rest  
We follow Gabriel's horn

Growling at the sacred  
In can think it wise  
A cautionary moment of  
A capillary lies  
Growing cold the liver day  
Unpleasant in its' feel  
To die among the poppies  
I am lucky life is real

## 7. PONTIFF

Wake up in the cemetery  
Growing in an ordinary  
Garden in the fall of living  
Spaces travel, teeth are gleaming  
Falling toward a light of promise  
Brighter than the shine of honest  
Men must pass a test of entrance  
Leaving me upon the doorstep dead

Wake up in the cemetery  
Pulling stones are ordinary  
Smell of must incurred the flowers  
Waiting for you there for hours  
Rise up from my sanctuary  
There to meet my master in me  
Calling for a mercenary  
Slit my throat with peace and envy soon

## 8. ROAR

Pills and strings will count as dead songs  
Devil and God will fight for a sunspot  
Ring around a head like a deviated halo  
Peace will come like the roaring of an angel

Take away all the ministries of evil  
Pass the plate and feed the preacher's ego  
Bought that ticket with the misery of puppets  
Build that land in the minds of angry sinners

## 9. ROTUNDRA

Rolling in the sevens  
Rolling in the cage  
Find a simple reason  
Cooling down this age  
See the Christ is risen  
See the Christ is rage  
Hold him down in prison  
Hang him up for days

The beast of heaven it reeks of mind

Blessings of the fathers  
Blood of all our sins  
Prayers to God above us  
The singing of the hymns  
Treachery and armies  
Battles with dark foes  
The seventh day is anarchy  
The story always goes

The beast of heaven it reeks of mind

## 10. SEARCH

Take a step closer to the world  
The black fires burn in the darkened night  
Embers without light congregate around my flesh  
Ancient windows quiver anxiously shaking  
Rivers of gold collide with the space unbound  
In the cold confines of the heavy atmosphere  
Winged demons with forked tails fly twisting  
Unseen fires roaring in the distance below

Mindless belching of insipid words satisfying  
Urges to leave this place unbroken and empty  
As it was before becoming an inhabitant here  
Alone among millions waiting for a license  
Winds howl through distant pores in the ground  
Marking time with the throbbing heart of earth  
Walking slowly forward to no direction indicated  
A pinprick of light teases at the horizon

A hand passes in front of the face in blackness  
Urging a sideways travel to avoid the light  
Fear is the goal of the stones growing colder  
Fear is the passage from hopelessness to joy  
One false step and the end forces a new beginning  
Living the empty life over and over again  
Growing temptation reaches from every direction  
To stop me from reaching the face of God

## 11. SLEEPER

Imagination

I don't want to be

Cinderella's henchman

I don't want to be

There's another reason

I don't want to be

This degeneration

I don't want to be

Oh a liquid nation

I don't want to be

Isn't every one here

I don't want to be

Isn't every one there

I don't want to be

Surface isn't real

I don't want to be

Underneath the sails

I don't want to be

Like a floating island

I don't want to be

Waiting for a rescue

I don't want to be

Living in a desert

I don't want to be

Breathing all alone now

I don't want to be

Sipping wine with Jesus

I don't want to be

At the gates of heaven

I don't want to be

## 12. VIEW

Great shout mind when it meddles with the game  
Train the mind with a little common sense  
Feed it in mind who has view to see the end  
Coming round will we incubate the sun

Is religion falling into time  
Angels' angles shoot into the plane  
Jesus was the man without a name  
Satan was his brother so they say

Reasoning has fallen down to fear  
Mighty God has suffered this new loss  
Genuflect has lost the sign of cross  
Holy Ghost has not the time for sin

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### 13. WEAVER

Isn't it a fate that I have seen  
Could this be the place of shadows dreamed  
Talking all the while I don't know  
Feel the candle hemorrhage in the snow

We are welcome, reason if you can't touch  
A simple welcome shattered in the rainbows  
A time of welcome easy as the pain falls  
A simple welcome, danger as the voice calls

I feel as if there's something to appear  
Glory as it falls on me like steely fear  
Reaching out an empty moral vice, I feel strange  
Shadows in the corner calling love, it's just the same

#### 14. WIND

Wind, I shut my eyes and wondered  
About the truth of this place  
About the nature of the stomach turns  
The thought that I may never get out  
Nothing could be done, yet everything was to be the same  
Slowly I approached the shadows of the exit  
Living for all eternity in this world between

Wind, I can hear it walking step by step  
Without end, ongoing in clicking tic tocs of feet  
Reaching for a different kind of surface  
Caught in between two worlds of senses  
And because of that feeling, only my cascading chest  
Like ripples in the never ending sand  
Only pointing to no direction whatsoever