

FLOORS ARE FALLING

1. AMPS

Symmetry upon his face
Shackles and apologies
Reservations out of space
Falling down a part of me
Synchronicity of life, keep in mind your simple ear
Filling out a wanting hand, keep in mind your simple ear
Will a lie it's in the way, keep in mind your simple ear
Coming up from those undone, keep in mind your simple ear

We wait in summers
A golden hand

Rise on days although it's blue
Shave our late you want it to
Coming round to call in place
Praise yourself in many ways

Little pleasures come along
Seeking end to somber days
Talisman has suffered wrongs
Ending with a bitter play
Speckled in the nest of fear, keep in mind your simple ear
Fragile as a bubble skin, keep in mind your simple ear
Never saw the end so near, keep in mind your simple ear
Anxious as the boy fit in, keep in mind your simple ear

We wait in summers
A golden hand

Rise on days although it's blue
Shave our late you want it to
Coming round to call in place
Praise yourself in many ways

2. BAFFLE

Words have been calling me
I see it's mine
Fooled into bigger things
They say it's time
Shape was another rise
Our love was right
Words have been calling me
Into our sides

Me and apology
The world's on fire
Rolling upon the sea
I rock and slide
Reaching a higher land
My shame in time
Alone on an island now
No love is mine

Reason into mine
Rolling down to earth

3. BARS

Rigid is the fire, have another day
You will see me mired in hand, held on the game
Wallow in the sun, wallow in the rain
Razor to the face cutting all the pain

Crawling round where nothing is
Haven't I approached this name
Oh in the summer's eve
Flying up to meet the tongue
All the night I see it come
You will see it falling down
Comforting the man o' war
Tempered as another cease

Rigid are the bars, they tend to lock us in
Ten and twenty whores laughing at our skins
Can a corpse become alive from other ways
Rising from the ground and kissing all the stones

Crawling round where nothing is
Haven't I approached this name
Oh in the summer's eve
Flying up to meet the tongue
All the night I see it come
You will see it falling down
Comforting the man o' war
Tempered as another cease

4. DANDELIONS

It's another time
And I'm feeling fine
Gonna see it's another one
And a melting's come
Gonna be in a following
Gonna say in a growing thing
All the time in melody
In a field of dandelions

When you wait in a hole
Then you see the whole of it

See the light approach
Shining down on me
Gonna see another wall
I'm strong and the feeling's calm
Gotta be in a state of grace
Gotta say in another place
All the time is passing by
In a field of dandelions

When you wait in a hole
Then you see the whole of it

5. FAVOR

Rubber
Sense of hours
And days' lost seconds
Into the dark rifts abandoned
Mighty
Gone
Say accusing
Mass of mind

Me have no time

Rake of body is nothing out of sane
Shape it all in golden worth of day leaving
Crawling down the rivers all in waves
Shake it on the falling dreams of daydreams

Wake the sound of life in terms
Shake a hand
Forsooth
It's down
Cool
It's stuck
It's tied
It's down
Know
Not nothing
It's gone
It's time

Me have no time

6. FRAMED

Take a shot, give an answer
Not believed, stuck a smile
Hear the words, all indecisions
Caught for none, I'm in a corner
Take it back, you stand accusing
I am not the one you think of
Stay the course, you must believe me
Satisfy your need for anger

My reason is the truth
My reason is ten days
My reason is falling
My reason is

Even crimes

Target of the shot you fired
Standing here, my face on fire
A little time to show an accent
Deliver me from all your instinct
Supercalafragilistic
Words come out without a meaning
Face the time you have in memory
Get yourself another victim

My reason is the truth
My reason is ten days
My reason is falling
My reason is

Even crimes

7. GRIST

There's a little bit of crimes I have laid
There's a little body of hollow dreams
And I'm coming up for air as you see
There's a little patch of ground that I'm on

There's a little piece of mind I call pain
There's a little mighty wall of distress
And a timid clump of grist raise her head
There's a little bit of love that is left

The face of those upon us
Kissing for the time
Arms of awkward holding
Sheets are wrapped like armour
All were capped in safety
Gone before our eyes
Shaking now with infamy
Falling through the cracks

There's another bitter bargain on its' way
There's another stupid answer in the queue
And a reason you can't dance tucked away
There's another gritty lotion in our bed

There's another subtle interest in your mind
There's another tepid reason to be blind
And the innocence we shared has gone away
There's another piece of twilight in our day

The face of those upon us
Kissing for the time
Arms of awkward holding
Sheets are wrapped like armour
All were capped in safety
Gone before our eyes
Shaking now with infamy
Falling through the cracks

8. HOIST

Mischief is a sweet
So constantly amazing
Shambles in a camouflage
What they say to be
Mauled in towns with lovers and their mothers loved their dogs
Find another gold elixir
Find another fog
Eels find a symmetry of something else to be
Rapidly it enters brain and winds upon a thread
Shameless in a collard twist and ever to a bath
Come and see the graveyards burning
Come and see the man

Spiders and quesadillas
Ideas all insane
Walking around at midnight
Shaking around again
Pulling against my eyelids
Holding an iron rod
Waiting for quesadillas
Mind a Socratic play

Catatonic waves of sugar pleasantly achieving
Grumbles from a stomach ulcer sweet as it can be
Mystery is a sweat that comes from silver in a vein
Won't decide to filibuster
Nothing as it rains
Genuflecting fathers in their cloaks of metal hair
Rapid screens are blazing colors desperate from a wound
Light is an empty vessel if it's white or black
Drink the cup of mortals when a solitary groans

9. PACK

Grecian night, I haven't seen the moon
Taking flight, I didn't get the rule
If you play I haven't seen the rule
Can I play the everlasting fool

Torpor isn't without every scary wind
Manufactured in an ordinary way
Is it not the time, another lonely day
Feel the planets in the solar system spin

Erase your mind, I haven't seen your wound
Take your time, I will not be there soon
As you face the day to day, it's cruel
Can you play the everlasting fool

Isn't angst another way to say goodbye
Rummage through the attic, needle in the head
Ever losing memory, seeing eye to eye
Drop the curtain now, two lovers still are dead

10. PINNED

Limbo low, it's solid be
Limbo low, it's not to be
Shake that drive alone in me
Shame myself and rest in peace

Let it go a solemn way
Take that spot, another day
Feel the heat from other time
See a man whose face is mine

Rest your eyes upon this soul
Help me keep from growing old
Life to live among the stars
Steer this boat without its' oars

Seventh day you stop to rest
Show me now, just light my quest
Following another path
Show me now another task

11. STALLED

I see an end
A little bit of mind is
Holding
I haven't taken time to
Be around
To dropping from a rainstorm
Hanging out
To each his own they tell me

See it end
A summer's eve is falling
You don't know the words that you've been speaking
Haven't had effects that are determined
From a life that hasn't had a breakdown

Wretched climb outside the cliff
Wretched beast of hollow earth
Dig a hole and jump on in
Waiting there for love to start
You fall down and see another candle
Step to another mangled angle
Descend into a solved equation

Rule in by every bit a sinner
Tied down like carcass in a flatbed
Be sure your feelings interrupted
Be strong for having no elation

A quiet one
A living, breathing aphid
I'm done
The ants have taken over
Can't run
My legs are stuck in asphalt
Can't love
There's no one there to please me

Wretched climb outside the cliff
Wretched beast of hollow earth
Dig a hole and jump on in
Waiting there for love to start
You fall down and see another candle
Step to another mangled angle
Descend into a solved equation

12. TOP

Mirror by a bloom has green hallucinations
Rosy feathered rhinos drinking mango intubations
Consequence of sensor had eyeballs in my corner
Sockets were infused with tracers
Never mind my manner
Yellow was the beak of bird and I am made of heaven
Destitute and mangled with the insects that came crushing

It's the energy
It's a mystery
And a man of wings
I am melting now

Baby was the man I got inside of evil riots
Bitter bombs exploded into shards of many rails
Kneel to the wall with orange
My reflection terrifies
A rubber burning bounces inside my skull like a squash tournament
Racing past expired pop pop pop like a tapioca
Trying to get on top of this mess we call consciousness

It's the energy
It's a mystery
And a man of wings
I am melting now

