

GULAG INTERNUM

1. BOTHER MISTAKES

I find the matter so sensible
No places to go
See it come in a hollow way
No places to go
I feel the cage is a desert dying
No places to go
Mistakes I always have been relying
No places to go

Heave all illusion
De-evolution
Heave all illusion to go
All in denial
There's no solution
Haven't a clue where there's places to go

I set a presence
A simple dozen
A crafty finish
So lucky misstep
A hurtful manage
The same as ever
The same as ego
The same as you see

I close the matter with lock and key
In a prison cell
The door, the hammer, the mystery image
No places to call
Arrange the windows, surround the ceiling
No body to fall
The closing spaces of empty spaces
No places to go

Heave all illusion
De-evolution
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I set a presence
A simple dozen
A crafty finish
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2. CEASE RUMMAGING

Look around the corners of the time
Memories from deep inside the mine
Ease on out the living days are lean
Follow in the sunset of a dream
Realize another lonely room
Dragging out the relics from their home
Looking at the photographs alone

Evil places, summer scents
Creeping round an old division
Agonizing weather sets
Left behind among the mansions

Piled upon the dusty wretched stare
Try to find the letters hidden there
Names appear and settle into face
Pieces of a gift falls out of place
Crawling under splinters in the heat
Never finding memories we keep
Slide among the tumbled walls again

Evil places, summer scents
Creeping round an old division
Agonizing weather sets
Left behind among the mansions

3. ENJOY SILENCE

Ease out of a violation heaven lazy
Keys fall out a boring stop of heaven easy
Coming out into a time of easy silence
Ease out of a violation heaven easy

Oh, a little bit of liar's roast
A sense of calm to eat the host
I violate the noise in hear
I stabilize the sound of fear

Beast of heaven's sounds to really violate

Can't I fly away from this quiet time
Catch a fire late, this is the way to die
Will require late in a new balloon
Catch a fire late in a quiet time

Stop the sounds of crying out in heaven easy
Space the empty silence of another lonely
Never stop to watch the peace of calling fingers
Close the gap of static states in severed meaning

Oh, a little bit of liar's roast
A sense of calm to eat the host
I violate the noise in hear
I stabilize the sound of fear

Beast of heaven's sounds to really violate

Can't I lie awake in a tensile mood
Seems to be a state of a flattened line
Justify a place in an empty head
Can't I fly away from this quiet time

4. FEATHER LIGHT

Peace and power never share the same elation
What is wrong with a shower of elation
Why think twice on another loss of anger
Say you're sore on another better day
Step outside I can feel the jubilation
Masked man rides on a wave of inner sanctum
Monsters back inside his hibernation
Flowers gliding up into the sunshine

Oh, I feel feather light

Better day than the time I was infected
Kiss the ray of another boring daydream
Stop to greet every little bitty creature
Rest my bones with a sympathetic nature
Seize the calm as it settles on a patience
Then hold on to a little piece of pleasure
Waiting now for artillery to blossom
Won't last long as a lapidary mason

Oh, I feel feather light

5. INTENSE MOMENTS

Each and every northern light is captured in a deadly fight with nails
No one shows compassion for a man without an action in a death grip
Sabers rattled in the mind of demigods who walk in time with fevers
Grips of lust unsettle dust which gathers under carpets made of sable

Hit and no one dies in here
Hit and no one dies in here
Hit and no one dies in here of pain

Bury knife into the socket like a three stage retro rocket firing
Dirty little secrets fester in a town with hoary jester frowning
Take my place among the species finding loss along with recent devils
Juxtapose with intense moments on the fence I catch a self infliction

Hit and no one dies in here
Hit and no one dies in here
Hit and no one dies in here of pain

6. LEVERAGE DAYTIME

I see the light from a thousand different days
You cast a silver shine upon my soul in heavy ways
I see the light from a million different stars
They have a different color from each other in the skies

I see the dark, it encroaches on the day
It creeps into a catacomb of vitriolic haze
I see the night as it covers up the day
I don't want to see another one, don't want to see it stay

The roaming dawn is another hour away
The smoky light is entering the room in which I stay
A single form is a solitary hand
It's moving like a tracer from a pressure loaded eye

I hear a sound of a stirring in the air
The rustling of a centipede, the growing of a hair
I lose the mist of a hundred different dreams
The sacrifice of innocence, the silence of my screams

Do you follow symmetries
Night and day biology
I don't love the lonely way
Waiting for the break of day
Heaven is a simple place
Cold and dark in empty space
Crawling toward the light to come
Peace in time for everyone

I see the light from a thousand different days
You cast a silver shine upon my soul in heavy ways
I see the light from a million different stars
They have a different color from each other in the skies

I see the dusk, it approaches from within
A solitary madness takes its' hold of all my sins
I feel the dark as it penetrates my soul
I have a different anger now, it settles into pall

7. NEVER COMPANY

I know a legend here within my mind I'm all alone in pieces
I sense a time of never company with others in my spaces
A shallow reticence to be around another human presence

Two pieces of yarn are wrapped around each other and we're
Two pieces yarn apart we do not have the strength and
Two pieces yarn together we can be much stronger
Two pieces yarn another day without each other crying

I wander summer's end and seek a life with others in the middle
A sharing of a friend whose understanding mitigates the chaos
My superstition lies in ruins here, I do not feel contentment
I hear my voice cry out for solitude, it's just a lie I'm living

Two pieces of yarn are wrapped around each other and we're
Two pieces yarn apart we do not have the strength and
Two pieces yarn together we can be much stronger
Two pieces yarn another day without each other crying

8. PEACE BROTHER

Peace the world rolled up to see me
I don't know if ever dreaming
New world where nothing is a flight

Peace is from a holy reverence
Going round the stony memory
Captured from divisions of the mind

Peace was never for the saints
Lives untouched til heaven's gates
Seems like it's a destiny of the mind

Feeling locks of minor ways and
Run the course of creeping days and
Satisfied that peace will always come

Sympathy, sympathy
Love is all around you'll see
Sympathy, sympathy
Love is all around you'll be
Waiting for calm to be
Love is all around you'll see
Charity, charity
Heaven senses sympathy

Go innocent change

Calling out to modern Jesus
Waters rise upon this fever
I don't see the message of his peace

You want all the other changes
I just want a sense of ages
I just want the other sense of peace

Go innocent change

9. POKING INTEREST

It's so fine, broken in
It has captured interest, it is poking in
Feeling nice, feet are in
All the bells are ringing in a corner me

Oh hear

In a wave I don't see
Falling down a path that I have never been
Cooling down in a stream
Feel the rain hollow down along this way
Get a will in a vice
Sin of man, hold it down until it's real
Get a life taking flight
Get ahead, I don't mind if nothing's real

Catch it
Find a needle there in a haystack
Catch it

In a way I don't see
Many times I could be a mystery man
Take a spear to the face
Metal rod plunging there in empty space
One more time innocent
Jesus said follow me into the night
Get a life, taking flight
Get ahead, I don't mind if nothing's real

10. TELL EUPHORIA

Shake up an amusement every night
Danger all around him and the size
Vicious altered visions are the same
Corners on the circles in this game

Soon the circle loosens in the rage
Carve the mother river in a cage
Genuflect among the serpents crawling over hate
Catch the slippery circles in the rain

Feel the trickling droplets on his brow
Needles enter closets in his mind
Keys to all the weather just the same
Holding on to lightning in his time

11. VICTORY LOUNGE

Policy is normal, I'm shaking
Timid is the road of faking
Walls are grinding into me from leisure
Comedy has entered now, I never

Who is the ruler of my rationale
Taken down the precipice of mountain
Shake it from the fevered thirst of daydreams
Fostered in a catacomb, I'm swimming there

Wrapped around a colored town it's
Simple but it's out of reach it's
Wrapped around a colored town it's
Average day is average victory

Wrapped around a colored symbol
Prick your finger, there's no thimble
Wrapped around a colored victory

Fall away from destiny of lonely
Sympathize with others there, I'm only
Gathering the thorns of introspection
Organizing them to my discretion

Feels like I haven't found a reason
Suddenly it enters mind I've wandered
Calm is there to justify the needy
Back into the simple peace I've wandered

Wrapped around a colored town it's
Simple but it's out of reach it's
Wrapped around a colored town it's
Average day is average victory

Wrapped around a colored symbol
Prick your finger, there's no thimble
Wrapped around a colored victory

12. YOLK UNDERNEATH

Caught in a shell in a hole on a man
You can say it appears I will never hold back

Yolk underneath it is
Yolk underneath it is

I remain by myself I am not the man
To see tonight a plan for the brave

Yolk underneath it is
Yolk underneath it is

Hold in sight
Realize
To reach of him

Caught in a bind of a real fallow life
The light appears as a sliver of sight

Yolk underneath it is
Yolk underneath it is

I remain myself another man
To save, to see, got a thought, got a plan

Yolk underneath it is
Yolk underneath it is