

IN A SHIP OF SAND

1. CELEBRATE

Why don't you expect it out of me
Take another ride along the weeds
Cooling down a simple day
Take me down another way
Why don't you extract it out of me

Just as your intent is not as seen
Never have the plumb as deep as being
Holding on to several gains
Strike me on the head is plain
Just another mix of reveille

Have enough conviction
Save a little bit

Testifying that it's been unrest
Save your latest tirade for the best
Sink it in a deeper resin
Sack upon the thicker heaven
Cry out that a monster has confessed

Reason hasn't suffered like it's gone
Lying isn't right, it isn't wrong
Tied up from behind the broken
Ten times ten my words are spoken
Words are coming out that don't belong

Have enough conviction
Save a little bit

2. CYLANDER

Shake it round about into its' pieces
Secrets all in haste you fall about

You can feel the ball and chain
You can feel it seasonal
Scratch the eyes of symmetry
Call of wild integrity

Deep and wide you feel it now

You don't have the stomach for this reason
You don't have the head about you now

You can feel the ball and chain
You can feel it seasonal
Scratch the eyes of symmetry
Call of wild integrity

Deep and wide you feel it now

It's a window

3. DIRTY

Crusades and apologies
I haven't seen the end of them
I've slain your analogies
In tempest rise, every word you say

You seem an anomaly
Of hoary actions, with bitter nails
Calling from a righteous world
A devil's anger will spell disaster

All are ready for bitter times in fallen days
Children cry for mothers gone away to living in the haze
We are ready

Crusades and apologies
I've lived the same as the piled wreckage
Support in its' infamy
A scattered nuance of daydream instance

Believe in the ecstasy
I haven't seen any minds like these
To sail in a ship of sand
To follow anger, it's like disease

All are ready for bitter times in fallen days
Children cry for mothers gone away to living in the haze
We are ready

4. FREQUENCY

Who is growling now upon those reasons
Shake my time by firelight is real
Genocide is not just there for monsters
You have taken that way to its' peak

Who has walked among the lepers
Dropping pieces of their bodies now

The cysts just fall as simmering rain
Is this the agonizing way
You think that nothing isn't hate
You find that nothing isn't rage

All those cries of golden sounds are screaming
Luster gone from lover's eyes and teeth
Stipulate a mantra culled from embers
Tolerate a world of distant hate

Incandescent lights were shining
On your face I know you're lying now

5. JETS

You will find another intention
Hollow like a modern invention
You will see that nothing is heaven
You will know that nothing is ever real

Hold on me

As you face the grand amazing
Say your love will never die
The future is a mystery
Saving all the world for me

A man feels jets
In fate we set
To find a place
To feel that fate

Every day new summers have risen
Taking stock of amplitude visions
All rise upon a new tundra
Can I see another conviction's made

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Hold on me

6. METALLURGY

I feel the distant system of the hollow in the sea
And I wander down the tunnels that you set aside for me
Or haven't I done everything a man could for your love
I've given up on anything, forgive me if I'm wrong

Colder if I'm strong a little bit
Savage we belong a little bit
Forged from iron will a little bit
Strength will come from fear a little bit
Fall into your time a little bit
Sense that you're not mine a little bit
Push against your will a little bit
Melting it is still a little bit

I come upon a semblance with the motion of the world
For it's likely that the reasons that I love you haven't gone
Animations from a solid state go flowing out of stone
And a lover and a friend will tell you something else is wrong

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Savage we belong a little bit
Forged from iron will a little bit
Strength will come from fear a little bit
Fall into your time a little bit
Sense that you're not mine a little bit
Push against your will a little bit
Melting it is still a little bit

7. MISDEEDS

Grace follows policies, policies follow the dangers
Christ was a man who incited the melting of faces
Coming from skies up above are the heavens and visions
Crawling from holes in the ground were the dastardly creatures

Ball and chain the mark is saved
Dust in dust the calm is in the way
Try another ride upon his horse
Give himself another grey remorse

Beatitude in olden days
Sham has come in solemn ways
The attitude with the crawling of feet
Shove of a knife in his neck so deep
Beatitude in olden days
Right the right in a column of haze
The attitude has a never in glee
Strike a man with a policy

Easy meaning

Was a time when we followed the innocent mystery
Canyons of bleeding were running through Jesuit teachings
Torture was used as a crutch for the minister's power
Finding the missing one staggered inside desperate hovels

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Dust in dust the calm is in the way
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Easy meaning

8. NINE THIRTY

In a testament way
I see them come
Vindication is mine
Satisfaction is fine

In a perfect world
She can stay a girl
I can see it come
Adulation is run

Isn't it a finer line
Isn't it an ecstasy
Isn't it the darkness time
Isn't it about nine thirty

And I can't hold on
Cause I'm all alone
And I've waited here
To come back to me

So I know it's true
That you left for good
And the sign is there
But I hope and stare

Isn't it a finer line
Isn't it an ecstasy
Isn't it the darkness time
Isn't it about nine thirty

9. ROUGH HOUSE

Reasonable, my country hasn't fallen
Thinking about my homeland isn't gone
Testament, I've lived too long to see
History is always on its' knees

Going into space again
Tearing up with winter's end
Seeming like the baser men
Never make apologies

Reasonable, the nigh has come to me
Sate the thirst for men who are free
Satisfy, we're fighting to the end
Canonize the heroes in the end

Going into space again
Tearing up with winter's end
Seeming like the baser men
Never make apologies

10. SHACKLES

It's the same as a risk
Could have fallen on my ear tonight
It's the same as a risk
Waiting round for some insight
Have a bloody face now
And I'm caught in a sinister
Have a bloody face now
And I'm chained to a hole in one

Little people in the world
Have you lived them
Have you felt their feet

All day and never stay
All of you go away
Pistols and firebrands
All in the slaver's hands
Fall and you'll be alone
Taken from every home
Trained to humiliate
Sold like a piece of meat

It's a white man down

It's a common attitude
It's a slight of hand that's not a trick
Cause it follows every man
Every woman knows the point of this
Like a desperate sinking ship
Filled with shackles from another time
Walking down another path
Walking down another peace of mind

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11. STAPLE IT

World has no patience in this space
Organize, the seeding comes again
All of the tablets same as
Coming to a new conclusion
Falling down as simple as a rain

Realize the nothing of the night
Staple it, the crosses of the right
Holding down the simple task of
Breathing and believing in the temples of the spirits of the night

Fool is the time
Physics

Statues of marsupials are bare
Marble isn't constant in the air
Load the ammunition instant
Crow about the desperate infant
Hanging on an instant piercing stare

Piece of luck was never one to be
Like a drowning ship it's out to sea
Sinking to the ocean bottom
Taking all the living rotten
Wait until you see the likes of me

Fool is the time
Physics

12. WASH OUT

I'm a wretched man all in fable
Got a wretched man, call it able
It is make believe, sweet sweet maybe
And a smile like this is bound to be crazy

Got an eventual plan for the evening
Only sample it if you're late
In a heavy dream there's a monster
And it's creeping up behind to taste of me

I'm a wretched man on a river
Got a wretched man raised on instinct
It is soon to tell if it's real
And it's stopping all the traffic inside me

From a different time all the day is gone
By a state of mind seen from outside
It's a hate of self as a failure
They're as busy as a murderer can be

