

PIRATES

1. A CENTURY OF BOMBINGS

It's a glorious shame
In this great race
It's a ball and chain
And a history
Just like insects
We ran like insects
Turn your cheek
And feel the shrapnel

Isn't it a simple thing of
Building what can tear it down
Isn't it a wall of pleasure
For the ones who planned it all

It's the devious way
In this hot land
It's a balanced tree
When things go bad
Just like insects
We ran like insects
In a slow time
It's all in pieces now

Isn't it a simple thing of
Building what can tear it down
Isn't it a wall of pleasure
For the ones who planned it all

2. ABSTRACT INSTINCT

They glisten in the airwaves now
You feel them through the TV set
It's wizened in the oldest times
You see it in the swollen neighbors
I see them in the rolling times
Basking in a cloud of desperate
Returning prayer with all those lies
And blessings of a false forgiveness

Set before the camera's face
A chemistry of broken karma
The wire it will find amazed
The singing of the blessed airwaves
The cadence of the silent pausing
The music of the spoken word
A melody of righteous anger
A condescending call to action

Voices call, voices call, I see that's wrong
All in day, all in night, you see that's wrong
Save us now, save us now, before we're gone
Fallen days, fallen nights, I know that's wrong

3. CONSIDERED

You don't think all is spring
Fallen words all in waste
You don't know that much about you, do you

Beautiful sister, not about you
Words from heaven all surround you
You don't know that much about you, do you

You don't like to think of ends
Hear the voices call again
You don't know that much about you, do you

Listen for a bit of hope
Pay the man that's burning you
You don't know that much about you, do you

4. CREATURES

I've counted the reasons
For turning things right
The simple reasons
The time is right
You see the reasons
You see the light

To this a generation lives

I'm covered in innocence
I'm covered in greed
I couldn't feel this
I couldn't need
I couldn't put the book down
I couldn't stop
I didn't hold a secret
I couldn't hold it tight

To this a generation lives

5. FROM THE SABER

Rolling down to fears
Rolling down to shame
Rolling down with crimes
Rolling I see mine
Always to intrigue
Always into waste
Always into rust
Always into haste

Always down to fears
Roll on down to drift
Rolling down with claims
Rolling see again
Always to assess
Always into hate
Always into save
Save me from my fate

Those memories fall over Jesus
Those memories fall over him
If I could rise now with Jesus
If I could rise now with you

Rolling down to fears
Rolling down to shame
Rolling down with claims
Rolling I see mine
Always to assess
Always into waste
Always into rust
Save me from my fate

6. GO CLIMB

We haven't nothing isn't sane
Everything is different they say
Everything is all in its' way

Oh land of service
I am the fallen
There is a reason
A cancer sickens
And lonely muses
And all the players
Have come to take us

Everything is different they say
Is it not just a fact that it's this way

Everything has its' own reason
Everything is its' own annals
Everything isn't in horizons
Everything isn't in Hell though
Everything has its' own rising
Everyone doesn't believe in
Everyone's cold when they die now
Everything's all in a name

Everything is different they say
Is it not just a fact that it's this way

7. INTOLERANCE

All my friends, all my sisters
All my friends and all my brothers
All you see

All my fears see it mighty
All is tight with sound equation
All you see

All my time, all these species
Don't forget the love of gracious
All you see

All my time, all my patience
All can view intolerant nations
All you see

All my lost conversations
All in vein they never answered
All you see

At my best I see it mighty
Lost from sight into the shadows
All you see

In my time I was successful
Now it's gone, I'm left with heaven
All you see

All my friends, all my sisters
All my friends and all my brothers
All you see

8. PROPERTIES HIDDEN

Do you see tomorrow burning
A mind drift
Can you feel the solemn protection
Set you free
I can see intensified colors of boredom
From my eyes
You will be always a sign of rebellion
In my eyes

Enigmatic messages the world has entertained
Cold and inviting while the mystery is untied
Cool and collected we can see the silver shine
Enigmatic message it's the woman in the mind

There's another message there that follows every creed
Every day gets closer to another state of mind
Everything that's dark about it doesn't feel the need
Enigmatic message is the woman in the mind

9. SKULL AND CROSSBONES

Grace is just in heaven so they say
Peace is only valid if you stay
Righteousness is always in the way
Death is just a magic scene today

We, finest in the land

Hollow was the feeling that I want
Timid as the shallow in the vault
Miracles astounded with the cause
Satisfied that evil hasn't stopped

We, finest in the land

Trauma is the order that I see
Destitute is something more to be
Character comes knocking on the face
Following the summer of your grace

We, finest in the land

10. SPACE AGE

Sniffing in the distance
Snooping is what I do
Shaking upon the mysteries
Pulling out the news
Living in our history
Heavy is what we could
Going into the space age
Bringing it home to you

11. SUNDRIES

See the pretty vials in the rain
Son of beauty tripping in the rain
Stand on the precipice holding on to fame
Face what's real and wallow in the shame

It's the rest of us you said
Isn't it a bit like you and me
Shameless in the tricking of believers
Senseless if you're really asking me

If a liar's song was meant to be
There's a diva living by a tree
Sacred cow is a fallen idol here
Skin and bones an elixir for the age

It's the rest of us you said
Isn't it a bit like you and me
Shameless in the tricking of believers
Senseless if you're really asking me

12. THE MESSENGER

I like it hot
The roasted time is loose
I like it hot
No one is coming soon
I like it hot
The days are young instead
I like it hot
Is this the wandering place

Heaven is in everyone
Heaven is to flee
I prefer the mystery one
Catching all the flames
Call it Styx the river runs
Down to meet the end
Life is growing underground
The devil is my friend

I like it hot
Two eyes to see the way
I like it hot
Another hellish day
I like it hot
The climb the ladder's view
I like it hot
And then it comes from you

13. THIN WHITE

You know it feels
Like I've been saved
Go in too deep
Go in today
Burn yourself ballistic
Run around for peace
You will find a blank page
Throwing on the knees

Kneel praying for mystery
End all of the misery
Stop all of the industry

Control yourself
All I can say
Build high the ceilings
Give you today
Write yourself a message
Turn into a fool
Dream of being righteous
Won't you pray for me

Kneel praying for mystery
End all of the misery
Stop all of the industry

14. VERBATIM

Sample simple twisted minds
Satisfaction of a different kind
Oh this business spider days
See them coming and they're in a haze
Give a nickel and they'll get some time
All the ones stained fit the crime

Kiss it minor angel
Miss it minor angel

Rough it there in spite of face
Put it into funds against
Shaman's wisdom is fortunes speak
Deliver symptoms in a ragged deck

Kiss it minor angel
Miss it minor angel