

QUILLS

1. BOARDS

Freedom isn't only just for me
Your rights aren't the only ones to keep
Following the magic land is main
Sheep are not expected to be lazy maize

Oh follow me to good land
Oh follow me to good land

Can you see, can you see the lonely nomad
Can't assist, cannot find another wagon
Warring men, they are like a fallen angel
Fallen men, they are not a rising angel

Grab your wrist, call by name
Take them down, all insane
Feed the rest, then go home
Cannot try, save their lives

Freedom isn't always what you keep
Slaves for labor is the way to be ahead
Take them when you want them to be near
Send them back in droves if they cry out

Oh follow me to good land
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2. DROP

Crazy fist
In my hole
Is it bent
Down in soul
Twist it now
Is the goal

Wrack my brain
Feel me twist
Sense of loss
Break my wrist

Going down now we are calling
We are falling down to never
Going down now we are calling
We are falling down to never

Crazy bite
In my hole
Satisfied
They have all
Take my pride
Grind it down

Crazy fate
Innocence
Stop that cry
Build that fence

Going down now we are calling
We are falling down to never
Going down now we are calling
We are falling down to never

3. FLAT

Get a sense
You say you're gonna pull away now
Get a sense
You say that we are all inclusive
Get a sense
We find a way to activate our differences
Get a sense
We find that everyone pulls away now

With the back of my hand
You hit you flesh
Across the face of all
The baseball bat
And all will come
The game so fine
And then they come down
Then you can't mind you

Color blind
The seeming difference a state of mind now
Feed it there
The force of race is nothing more that matters
Oh see the space
Between us growing when we don't understand it
Color blind
And the words are different but the sound is the same now

With the back of my hand
You hit you flesh
Across the face of all
The baseball bat
And all will come
The game so fine
And then they come down
Then you can't mind you

4. FOLDERS

You want to make some sense
Of the chemical taste
You want a bishop's chair
To see the wandering ways
You want to make some sense
You want a minimal waste
To lie around in beds
You want to make from nails
And find a silver ring
Upon a speeding haste
You want to make it dead
You want to make your case
You want to make it safe
You want to kill the light
You want to make it better
You want to make it right
You want to make it rain
You want to kill the light

You want to take a common nation
Take it down to dirty sublimation
Always another weight of
Going down to extra explanation
Falling another day of
Coming down to other machinations
Going to have your way with
Those living in a lower station

You want to put them out
Instead of take them in
You want to be a beast
To take it on the chin
You want to suck their blood
And spit it on the ground
You want to take their souls
And send them back to hell
You shoot a silver bullet
Right inside their brain
You want to see them squirm
You want to hear their pain
You want to make the case
You want to build a fence
You let them cross on over
To build a land you take
You want to fight the war
You want to win the race

You want to take a common nation
Take it down to dirty sublimation
Always another weight of
Going down to extra explanation
Falling another day of
Coming down to other machinations
Going to have your way with
Those living in a lower station

5. PASSAGES

Gonna lay waste, gonna kill halo
Gonna find a huevo, guns and ammunition
Going down the river, then we're going to hate them
No more spots for everyone at table
You can see that awful integration
Going to find a rope to use as a halo
Don't want to hear that we are all one nation
Going to take the halo, going to take it all away

Find them in the woods, find them in the fields
Throwing up the rope and string them from the branches
Fine their minds, chain up all their voices
Step on necks and sympathetic voices
You still see the color in their faces
You still find them pit against our children
What's the cause for vitriolic manners
What's the reason you cannot live in peace

You find yourself all alone
Your sense of entitlement is gone
Requirement is living here in peace
It goes against everything you learned

Going to lay it waste, going to eat a huevo
Cut it down from stupid trepidation
Cast aside the ravings of the past
Going to find another voice of hate to follow
You will start a brighter immolation
You will be another faithful station
Find it lacks when tolerance is needed
Find it bitter when the man is drawing near

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6. QUILLS

Reach upon the stars below
The holy mother teaches me to reasoning
Find yourself some holy water
Sprinkle it upon the baby in the spring
Evil and the rising order
Bring upon a spell of rising fortitude
Even when they call again
The lonely waters rise to meet the summer's day

Catastrophic men are leaving
Bristles where the grass had grown in salter's glade
There is fire to burn the missiles
Growing from a porcupine in laughing place
Sinister is nothing short
Of hiding in a place where all the children grow
Walls are falling down among us
But the obstinate cannot accept this way

Canisters of gas applied
To people as they gather for their morning prayer
Saviors of the humble meaning
Rise among the bastions of the city streets
Devils are the couriers
Of able bodied paramors inside a heavy rain
Hiding in your memory
The virgin goddess lisps when she explains the pain

7. RARE

It's a rave in time and a hold on other men
It's a fascist time where we build on other men
For me and mine we're left to roam the streets
It's a game in time and you're going to face the beast

Can you see the hammer as it falls upon your face
Can you feel the tension as it wound up on the streets
And another mile extends beyond the built
And another hate will follow you to hell

Beelzebub all over wisdom
In fire you sing, the fire will burn you
The shouting rings, to catch you sleeping
The wolves are here, to cross the river

It's a rave in time in a hollow ground of man
And the armbands run on the shoulders of a grief
If you take the sign that the world is smaller now
Then the charity of a liberty abounds

It's a rave in time and a hold on other men
It's a fascist time where we build on other men
For me and mine we're left to roam the streets
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8. SLICE

Can you live a winner's life, have your time away
Destiny is certain now, give the hate away
Ostrich hides his head in sand, pull it out and see
Colors are the gift for man, colors there for me

Coming a time for being
Coming a time for flavors
Going outside to savor
Coming a time to labor in life

Haven't got a winners life, don't have time to stay
All within your prejudice, don't have time for hate
Certainly the fear is gone, gone another way
Holding on to falsify, standards bearing way

Coming a time for being
Coming a time for flavors
Going outside to savor
Coming a time to labor in life

9. STEPS

Shameless in the winter time
Might call you out to see a fight and
Shameless in the winter time
You see a beating, wall is digging
Why do you go down to find them
Men in anger, men to find it
Why don't you go down to find a
Save or spend it, find a mantra
Say you might not, compromise you
See a righteous, say it if you do

Shameless in the winter time
You say it's nothing, that they do right
Saving all your energy for
Creeping down on, force to beat them
Why don't you go down into the
Land of hate, the bottom feeders
Shameless in the winter time
You say you will, you say you do it now

Shameless in the winter time
Might call you out to see a fight and
Shameless in the winter time
You see a beating, wall is digging
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10. TURK

You can find hate in the basement kind
You will feel safe with the hollow men
You are a love, you said that day was precious
The visions of life, and the healing of love
Healing of love

Can instant greed feel the stinging hate
Taken from children with danger skins
You take your orders from men with the hoods
And the temples will bleed from the malice within
Malice within

Leave your hate swimming on fields of your blood
Tie it down tightly with chains of your love
Find all the means that are needed for fortune
Tell tales of a ministry, worlds that collide
Worlds that collide

Leaving the floods of an ancient time
Starting to feel that the world is gone
Saving the energy of distant crosses
You find it in love of a world of peace
World of peace

11. VECTOR

I swear the sense
Cross that neighbor
I swear the signs
Call you down
Move the days
Across the pavement
Move all the ways
Crush you down

Get a sense of living from your ills
You need a sideways in your life
Going for a knowledge of a faulty
Going for another breath of air

I see devise
Shake a mother
I swear I see
More children run
Going down
Until you find them
Falling in
To a catch

Get a sense of living from your ills
You need a sideways in your life
Going for a knowledge of a faulty
Going for another breath of air

12. WAKE

Cannonballs of love are falling into us
Leave the racial hatred far behind
Do not let society put fear into your heart
Stand up for the rights of all mankind

Not too far from marches
Broken glass and torches
Painted walls and symbols
Speeches called by imbeciles

Hateful voices silenced with the love inside
Prejudice is just a state of fear
Fight the might of governments who torture us this way
Peace among us love is drawing near

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