

UNDER THE LANDING GEAR

1. BALLISTIC

Shadow of the sphere
Passing through the sun
Bullets from another day
Got me on the run
Shadow of the sphere
Passing through the sun

Shadow of the moon
Going in my head
Bullets from another gun
Got me in the head

Crack the skies disease
Have none the suffer strange
Split inside the game
Another sinners rage
Pay the piper's bill
Another cloudless day

Shadows from the years
Pressing down on me
Bullet in the gun will find
Head will fall at feet
Shadows of the fear
Nothing to be said

Shadow of my fears
Bullet in my brain
Come along the shallow walls
Come along my pain

Crack the skies disease
Have none the suffer strange
Split inside the game
Another sinners rage
Pay the piper's bill
Another cloudless day

2. BRITTLE

Going down to brittle in the heaven days
Mightier than iron ships in heavy seas
Find a captain easier on rudder there
Guiding every muscle torn to better days

Oh it's delusional
Oh it's delusional

Fishes dry with bones are sticking through the skins of freeze
Massive schools of cudas strike there prey with sense of ease
Sonar reaches underwater to the candy graves
Set a bulkhead set us under catastrophic waves

Secret violent days
All and down the same
Victory is a name
Victory is a name

The way of wisdom, sensibilities
I don't want to waste upon the stormy seas
The call of sirens I don't want to hear
The call Poseidon is ringing in my ear
The sound of laughing is reaching to the stars
Inside a journey beginning out so far
In desperation, I fling myself to sea
A hoary hero, there's nothing left to be

3. CUTTER

I am a white voice
I feel a motion fever
Can't be a white voice
I feel a scattered distance
Until the blood boils
Inside a glass of magic
A simple white boy
Delivers under pressure

Can't climb a steep rock
If ledges keep on crumbling
Can't find a safe spot
Inside a darkened passage
Keep cruising white boy
Protraction is my nature
In suffering blue lights
They sparkle effervescent

Simple lives across the nation
Wherein love I love another well indeed
Simple lives across the nation
Wearing well the promise of another day
Skin and nails will force the ration
Carry on the mission of another day
Take a life across the nation
Rolling up a life across the well indeed
Simple lives across the nation
Saving time to enter into deeper waves

4. EYES

Go with disease of me
Try all to distant fields
Deny a ladle hymn
Go fly upon the rim

Be a long time
Be a long time

Simple logic time
Going down the hollow ways
Step into a mine
Feeling like I lost my legs

Greeting the season free
Live down with inner stain
Deny the major Jew
Cruel the life of him

Be a long time
Be a long time

Simple logic time
Going down the hollow ways
Step into a mine
Feeling like I lost my legs

5. FLECKS

There's a wasted land
Into the seas
Listen this
My world release
Claim the dead
I see it come
A wasted land
In holy dolls

Can you see the list
I made for you
Is nothing change
Is nothing true
My ceiling is
My feelings right
You bring the line
You gain a night
Holy lance
Cold into scene
Cold onto wish
I see your wind
Go see your sense
I read no minds
I see the mines
I see your vibes

Cold and dark, with a sense
Trapped into, darkened fence
Go inside, you will find
Nothing there, but the blind
Gathering, to the fold
Spaces gone, in a hole
I don't know, nothing true
Feeling fall, nothing new
Spaces gone, in a hole

There's a wasted land
Into the seas
Listen this
My world release
Claim the dead
I see it come
A wasted land
In holy dolls

6. GAMEPLAN

Beast of sane, probe the side again
Shiny needles, give me time again
Cold in need, it is right for them
See the light, it is time for them
Keep it real, down onto the knees
Holy tease, only happenings
Going down, finally to the rave
Balls release, coming there to save

Hark unto the news
Going up into the innocence
Barking at the moon
Losing everything but innocence

Feel the distant sun
In the sacred tape
Tales of scattered mind
Take us there my friend

7. GRAIN

Crazy times we share another little bit
Feed the wild living stock a little bit
Beasts of field are wandering off a little bit
Find it isn't getting better little bit

Friend trust
Just a moment
Fantastic
We'll build it
Deepness
You build a nest

Masters of a challenged time a lonely song
Fortunes of a simple day the mountain rings
Reasons of the bitter taste there's nothing wrong
Rolling up another time there's something gone

Greasing all the wheels within a little bit
Something wild love spinning in a little bit
Spaces narrowed feelings tempered little bit
Choice of anger rises smiling little bit

Friend trust
Just a moment
Fantastic
We'll build it
Deepness
You build a nest

Masters of a challenged time a lonely song
Fortunes of a simple day the mountain rings
Reasons of the bitter taste there's nothing wrong
Rolling up another time there's something gone

8. RAVISH

The list is filled with angels
Tisk tisk I don't see lovers
Cold feet to step a lot on the head
Cold take the hands of ages

Finding your intent, all you debutantes
Taken from your face, all you debutantes
Suffering with grace, all you debutantes
Lying there in wait, all you debutantes

Catastrophic choice, all you debutantes
Pleasures any way, all you debutantes
Give it all a rest, all you debutantes

All is the fifteen angels
A stupor of a quarantine
Mass of parties have subsided
The crash of gold has open sores

Finding your intent, all you debutantes
Taken from your face, all you debutantes
Suffering with grace, all you debutantes
Lying there in wait, all you debutantes

9. SLIDERS

Close against the misery just the same
Slap against the bottom of an angry sea
Wander in the horror of the way
Looking for the ending of another day

Catch a fire
Sail away to me
Catch a fire
And satisfy my peace of mind
Catch a fire
It's similar to be
Catch a fire
And I'll never let you face another pain

Growing from a mystery it's the same
Running down the passages they never change
Spirits in a melancholy way
Stepping onto quicksand in a thousand days

Catch a fire
Sail away to me
Catch a fire
And satisfy my peace of mind
Catch a fire
It's similar to be
Catch a fire
And I'll never let you face another pain

10. STILLBORN

Is it time for all the lies to cease
Bury the bird's eye in time release
Folding every word in heavy crease
Fetid tablet everyone can see

Stillborn
Stillborn

Last night I could hear a pin drop

In a spot I cannot find a way
Memories erase the sickened day
Telephones are ringing back in hairy ear
Knocking on the door the barman here

Stillborn
Stillborn

Last night I could hear a pin drop

11. TRAFFIC

Midnight saves the air from being holy
Jesus Christ was one to keep it only
See all indications call it holy
Being trapped inside a different hole

A sense of appeasement
Pray down
A sense of containment
Crash down
A sense of believing
Get down
A sense of the real goods
Break down

Feel like all my wisdom isn't holy
Teasing tribes will find a head to chew on
Testaments of saints are filled with doubting
Hedging all the bets of men are holy

A sense of appeasement
Pray down
A sense of containment
Crash down
A sense of believing
Get down
A sense of the real goods
Break down

Facing luck and reading rights can only
Satisfy the masses it is Godly
Burning candles in a state of deference
Let the fire escape until it's cold there

12. WALLOWS

Rave on silence
Rave on silence
Rave on silence

Living long the liberties
Save your time from politics
Blowing all the men at arms
Meet us for some happiness

Rave on silence
Rave on silence
Rave on silence

Greater than the sum of good
Greeting to a better food
Meeting of the mental giants
Saving up for single rites