

VOLT

1. BEST

Pierce my bones
Pierce my thighs
Pierce my soul
Cut out my eyes

Let you take
Let you break my will

Being free
Not for me
Bending low
On my knees

Let you break me
Take me at your will

2. BOLT

Grin and ride with a happy face
Clown and nose and a hound tooth race
You see the step and you take one more
Dirty little secret with a dirty little whore

You bolt
It's safe
You bolt
Where it's safe
You bolt
It's safe
You bolt
Where it's safe

Come on down with a chemical fire
Don't doubt that you animal mire
Silly little tickle in a silly little face
I got you wrong on the human race
Cutting a bolt and when the heaven all sane
Snakes and daggers, they're all the same
Come around when the chemical raid
Getting low with the simple state

You bolt
It's safe
You bolt
Where it's safe
You bolt
It's safe
You bolt
Where it's safe

Gremlin time is a happy little place
Since I don't have common and I don't have a race
They took the little man by the hand
Run away run away to a distant land

You bolt
It's safe
You bolt
Where it's safe
You bolt
It's safe
You bolt
Where it's safe

3. KRAKATOA

Shine on like a ribbon
Shine on like a ribbon

Save a mind
Save a fool
Do your best
Keep it cool
See your friend
See him flee
Make him squirm
Make him see

Bees are good
Bees are bad
Making honey
Stinging sad
Fly your face
All around
Pierce your skin
Make you drown

Shine on like a ribbon
Shine on like a ribbon

Shine on like a ribbon
Shine on like a ribbon

4. RAIZER

Hide my face
Into the cold wind
Take my time
As others suffer
Best be gone
After the treasure
Walking on coals
Breaking for measure

Take us away
Inside the prison
Stay us away
Sinister mission
Sinister plan
From antebellum
Caning the groom
Razing the people

5. CUT

Swollen face
With pursed up lips
Genuflect
With rising hips
Bookmark tame
The desert air
Clean impeachment
A happy stair
Reasoning
With super cut
Send me to
The river slut
Damages
And state of mind
Sinful treasures
And sinful pride

Crazy men
In crazy world
Lay down in
A fetid pool
Grab your oil
But leave the clay
Foster rebels
Surround the day

Cut the cord
Cut the rhyme
Cut the despot
For all time
Damage them
For damage you
Cut the rope
Get in the queue

6. MISCRANT

The same old go round is a beast
The same old method used is a razor
The satisfaction of a long time crane
With miscreants in kind of hurtful visions
I go to work at ten and a half
I slip and slide amongst all the juices
To codify in water is enough
The same old kind of thing, an invasion

And who are you
But the final piece of the puzzle

I really like a lot of thinner towns
With skinny mayors, skinny cobblers working
The destitution of a minor cow
In India excites me when I'm swimming
The constitution says that I am free
The revolution spilled the blood of freedom
And politicians don't take that from me
And agonizing horses don't believe it

And who are you
But the final piece of the puzzle

Il Duce was a master with a plan
He captured all the cows in Eritrea
He wanted all the sand in The Sudan
A tribe of Muslims weren't complimentary
The difficulty was a little grape
The oil was from a living olive garden
Spaghetti rolled upon his master plan
The meatballs were not all that elementary

And who are you
But the final piece of the puzzle

And who are you
But the final piece of the puzzle

7. TEAR

There's a time and a place in the world
Where you see the beginning of life
There's a scream at the birth of the world
Where a little man lives inside his head
In it's changes we see nothing inside
And we must look again
Insidious Cheetos fall from the sky
As diamonds on a rough plate
Recitlals with mything
Of the needles of an eye
Fall from the grace of heaven
And no one heavy weighs upon

An aging crewman stands
Withered among the fears of pain
Testing the waters of death inside
The sorties of breath
Touches of glass of Brighton
In carriages of gold
Shine so clearly to see
Their reflections among the trees

8. SWIPE

Fever
Cold stone fever

Gimme your stuff
I'm taking it now
I want what you got
I'll take it no how

Fever
Cold stone fever

I'm taking your things
I'm taking them now
Not bringing them back
No way no how

Look up one day
Your things are gone
I'm taking them clear
I know it's wrong

Fever
Cold stone fever

Fever
Cold stone fever

You take it from the back
You take it from the front
I'll take it from her
I'll take it from him
I've got your things
Inside my car
I'm starting it up
I'm taking them far
You won't see me
In here no more
I stole your things
Got them in my car
Well you will wish
I got you dead
And what you know
Is they can't stay
And funnier than that
Is this a thing
That car you have
I've got it too

Fever
Cold stone fever

9. MOCK

Find out that the boogey man lives
He reaches out to grab your kids
Don't be lax in how you watch
Don't be tame in shearing flocks
Feel the heat suppressor's breath
Freedom be a worthy death
Vitas dance and souciant pleas
Every night pray on your knees
One man's mind should never use
A nation's might to then abuse
Souls of children, flesh of men
Might of women cry again

History saves a spot for you
Crystals breaking in the queue
Painted on a silver wall
Star and cross for fire call
Animation isn't real
Personality makes you feel
Do not join the firestorm
Use your scissors for the shorn
Thus will come the break of day
All your rights will slip away
If you let the tyrant rule
Like your parents, you're a fool

10. PUSH

Visceral
Is a mighty golden touch
Cannibal
Can abide a golden robe
Label
You say everyone's a wretch
Visceral
Has a mighty golden push for you

Satisfied
In a world without divides
Enmity
Is a world that we all know
Cauterize
All the simple disagrees
Minimize
To a lesser than degree

Changing vines
To a newer train of thought
Newer minds
Take a hold of inner fears
Praying hearts
For a caustic place of ease
Hollow men
Enter life without a care

11. KILL

Watch it all on cruise control
The world is never due on Skype
Everyone is on the ball
Everyone just likes to type
Leaders of the world demand
That you will follow to their brand
Cult of personality
In the world that's all we see
This is just a fact of life
Put it in and twist the knife
Carry, carry acetate
Through the world it's all the same

Rape the mind with silver sand
And qualify it with the sea
Dignity is out of hand
Taking all the tongues from me
Brazen arms to wrap around
Frozen eyes that cannot find
Heavy silences abound
The candy canes are arms that bind
Fortunes made and fortunes lost
In a prestidigious herd
And at what a higher cost
What if things like that were learned

12. JAVA

Falling through the cracks
Kill my spine
Save me in a forward state
Save me in time
Judge no more
Judge not tame
Stop the forward state
Kill my name

Kill

Rest my case
Murder in the first
Drape that body bag
Throw them in a hearse
Test these bones
Dressed in lime
Find my supplicant
Find them in time
Kill my seeds
Fortune is gone
Take my reigns
Take them all home

Kill

