

YALTA

1. ABACAS

You are a little thin
A fascination of him
Here comes a little seize
A fascination again
You gotta see what
I say it's nothing to be
A little bit of hands
A fascination of me

You've got a little time
They say that nothing is tame
A little bit of them
To say that's nothing to me
I've got a colored rage
There is a handle to be
An awkward rising
A fascination of me

You've gotta a tiny space
You've gotta follow them
You've gotta pull the tales
You've gotta follow him
You sail around for days
You cannot follow him
You gotta hollow haze
You gotta follow them

A kind of new thing
This isn't just for the count
A creepy fallen ring
A supplication of doubt
And then the teaser
The beads now fall all about
A second reason
For all this hanging around

A little lit fire
Is blazing all over towns
A complicated desire
Can send the pieces to sound
A magic moment
Has scorched the wire of despair
A season rolling
Through all the ashes down there

You've gotta a tiny space
You've gotta follow them
You've gotta pull the tales
You've gotta follow him
You sail around for days
You cannot follow him
You gotta hollow haze
You gotta follow them

2. BITCH

Christ your lord, going Christ your lord
See the knights on the blades of swords
Oh I want a savior in your Christ the lord
You're a liar genuflect your Christ the lord
Christ your lord, say your Christ the lord
Got to be my worst enemy
You have every wallow in your Christ the lord
Be the stinging nettle in my Christ the lord

Twist your ways hollow in the summer time
Wish your days haven't had a bitch this time

Fell to earth your smell is reason
Fell to earth is gone to pieces
Down to earth you say it's real
Down to earth you say you feel

Christ the lord, fall upon the sword
Take a step towards the bitter ford
Carry me into the land of bitches' gruel
Stab me with the words of simple acid gruel
Cry a lot, you will cry a lot
Christ your lord, to your Christ the lord
Simple stops of energy towards something wrong
Generate a louder message something's gone

Twist your ways hollow in the summer time
Wish your days haven't had a bitch this time

3. CEASE

Isn't it animation
Holding I'm so cold in
Isn't it consternation
Isn't it falling down to
Force

Cease

Cannons you will feel them
Canvas all insane
Falling, fall in pieces
All in the middle

Cease

I don't know what you mean

Cease

Shivers, you will find it alone
Shaking, you come and be wrong
Shivers, you will find that they're gone
She bells

Cease

4. GRAVES

You will see another hammer deep into the side of angels
Fall into the nothing flesh and using just an angry anvil
Walls are crumbling into never, won't you be another symptom
Growing with a mantel rhythm, other things belong to heroes

Pain is not a violence
Shame is not a curtain

Using your lips, cold as the season
You can believe when you see the reason
It cannot live if I see the reason
Cold is the tent, a similar season

You will stay forever heaven graced by God in rigid deference
Closing into fiery violence, never moving ever dying
Corpses lie among the ashes struggling to resolve the patience
Purgatory waits for all who question life among the pieces

Pain is not a violence
Shame is not a curtain

Using your lips, cold as the season
You can believe when you see the reason
It cannot live if I see the reason
Cold is the tent, a similar season

5. HIBERNATION

Well I hurt my times
With the state I'm in
Well I wallow in times
With the state I'm in
She was making love
As a calendar
She was making love
In a callous way

Why don't I just hide away
I must find a different day
I don't know where I belong
Hibernate my life away

Well I back my words
With a knife of steel
And a sense of world
Can you never feel
It's a state of mind
On an empty plate
It's a different kind
When you leave that way

Why don't I just hide away
I must find a different day
I don't know where I belong
Hibernate my life away

6. INSIDIOUS

(Scat)

7. KNOTS

Face another delicate device today
Save another wretched man divine today
You just tied me up in knots again today
Tighten tighten squeeze the juices from my soul

Rest to follow
Words to pierce
Bones so hollow
Broken here

God save us
Fortell that
Castration
My precious
Discretion
A payoff
Fall into
Wound tightly

Hurray kill me now
Folding round itself
Military mission
Save us from ourselves

Pull it with the strength of empires might today
Too tight to unravel all the ends today
You just might have ended every hope today
Suffer screaming breeding all alone in here

8. PERMAFROST

You find out it's nothing anyway
You find out it's coming every day
The laughter is going out the door
You proved that the permafrost is strong

I wonder if all of you is gone
It follows that nothing's ever wrong
You say too that nothing's ever right
The cold is a frozen as the night

So hard that there's nothing can be done
Our love isn't always on the run
To melt you is what I want to be
The warmth of a love you cannot see

I know that the permafrost is there
To melt it you really couldn't care
The ground cannot always have it's way
I feel that you've gone from me today

9. ROBBED

Change in the concept
Fall in the concept, listen to the concept
See it in the mirror
An older man there, I see an older man there
Keep, it is the difference
It was the difference, a night without a conscience
See I find a stealing
You see amazing, the making of a congress

You see the cannibals in instinct
Cannibals with history
Cannibals in time
She, cannibals with mystery
Cannibals on You Tube
Cannibals in time

She haven't time

Go a lonely byway
See the empty highway, feel a dooming calm
Raise alarm with hackles
Feel an eerie presence, hear the steps so long
Raise a scattered warning
The sound of evil, hear the sound of want
Robbed of all that's precious
You stole another, stole another man

10. SAFFRON

In the summers upon his face
We could see it open up
Unraveling to show his flesh
The skin dangling to reveal
A soul battered by blows
Delivered by yet another love
And cut into with a salty knife
Lost in the sweet smell of perfume

A history
Of fallen times
She bakes him here
In saffron pies
Wasted
I know the iron
Delivers
A fallen time

11. SLACKER

I walk to never seen, I am the Halloween
All in the luck of me, I see a hollow man
You're always calling me inside a wretched dream
Fall in the land of time, I am another kind

She takes it out of there, I isn't one to cry
All from a winter crime I see a fallow ground
Oh in the hairy sting of life intolerant
For in a silver ring I am the Halloween

Oh in the summer time calling down
Calling down to me
Oh innocence there's nothing there
Calling down to me
I say that every broken down
Calling down to me
You see a prickly lariat
Calling down to me

I run to every side, I catch a midnight muse
To throw it all aside, to find an empty one
Not follow one of these, not seeing one of them
A desperate entity, a crying of the air

Go walk among the thieves are stealing entropy
Disabled lock and step, a lover to regret
Oh in the hairy sting of life intolerant
For in a silver ring I am the Halloween

Oh in the summer time calling down
Calling down to me
Oh innocence there's nothing there
Calling down to me
I say that every broken down
Calling down to me
You see a prickly lariat
Calling down to me

12. VOICES

Shake me out of this inspired hell
With Philistines my conversations rail
I will hear for days
Living in a cage
Hearing them in agitated brays

Searching for the source of words I hear
Cackling of the monsters that are near
When I feel them speak
Resonate so clear
Listen for the voices as they scream

Telling me to do things I don't know
Whispers from the devil down below
Go do this and go do that
Turn around a steely grin
Laughing as they tell me where to go

Symptoms of a sickness what they say
Medication get me through the day
Secrets in decoder rings
Moving from a statue sing
Heaven sent them down to torture me

13. WANDER

Golden me, holding down in another rest of peace
Shake it down, shake the bones with a million tie one down
Hold me round, hold onto the mires of the land
Shake it down, shake it down the trees

Sense of elation
Hold down
Hold it down to see

Walking free, walking on to another revealed be
Travel on, moving on and I'll find a different song
Pray I'm young, hoping that the sun will set me free
Moving on, lightened up with the sound
Lightened with the sun

Sense of elation
Hold down
Hold it down to see