

EUPHORIA

The Sweetest
Convulsions Of A
Fallen Star

**The collected works
of JOEY D. SMITH**

Lyrics, Poems, and Short Stories written by a gifted talent who was recruited too soon into the army of the angels, leaving only memories and the words within to comfort those who were touched by his maudlin ways and his animated antics.

Welcome to EUPHORIA – the sweetest convulsions of a fallen star: the collected works of Joey D. Smith. This book is a tribute to the vivid imagination that Joey possessed and a window to the past for those who never got the chance to experience the genius he held.

This collection contains many songs he wrote as well as poems and short stories. Many songs were written for the band “SUKKOM”, in which he played guitar and sometimes sang. He also had many other great skills, such as drawing and sculpting.

To spend time with Jo-Jo was unlike any conversation to be had. He had a warped view that seemed to fit perfectly and was by no means “typical”. Truly an intellectual, I recall many nights spent with him evaluating our trials and errors, as he would explore his often accurate and objective viewpoints.

Joseph Dwight Smith was stolen from us on November 6, 1997 from injuries sustained by an automobile collision between his truck and a telephone company truck. Born November 15, 1976, he was just shy of his 21st birthday. His influence is still felt today by all who knew him and with this book hopefully his legacy will continue to bewilder and astonish all that gaze upon such passionate words that he inscribed and while many need no words to remember such a independent spirit. These will serve merely as a reminder that his life, though precious short, made an enormous impact and continues to do so.

This book is dedicated to Joey’s family: mother Martha, father Dwight, and brother Braden

and to all that feels the loss

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DESIGNED by Mic Wade Johnson LOSER JOHNSON
Books available by Loser Johnson:
Poet's Journal, Misery Melodies & Dirty Dirges, Defining Love, Nymph's Denial, and Pasty Pale Darkness

These words are my interpretation of Joey's work. What I mean is, Joey wrote often times near illegible so I did the best I could. These are also transcribed in no particular order.

There are a few songs that Joey and I co-wrote, which can be found In my 2nd book Misery Melodies & Dirty Dirges

All material written by Joseph D. Smith unless noted otherwise

If ever I had a mentor, this would be the guy. He taught me a lot about the appreciation of creating and this anthology is by no means all of the great works Joey created in his short time. From lyrics and poems to great guitar riffs, Joey was a constant creator and innovator.

Here is a poem I wrote about the events of Joey's tragic death that is included in book 4 Nymph's Denial :

11 - 6 – 97

Joey died in the winter of '97
I don't think I've felt a damn thing since
It's been the toughest situation I've ever encountered
He was a great part of my life
He cannot be replaced
I saw him the night before the crash
He was talking about a possible drummer
We shared the same vision musically
At least what we wanted to do with it
Then that telephone company truck pulled out into the road
Joey came around the curve
I heard the news of the wreckage
When I found out it was him I was devastated
But death was not an option
We would be playing together again real soon
I had to deliver the word to his girlfriend
But he was strong, he was pulling through
They flew him to a far away facility
I planned to visit but was informed of his speeding recovery
So I waited
When Vana told me that he died in the hospital
My heart stopped
I didn't cry that night
It was too unbelievable
I sat and watched videos of him
And tried to reach an understanding
But when the tears came they wouldn't stop
My head ached for weeks
My life was never again the same
I wanted to crawl into that coffin with him
If life is supposed to have meaning
Why was he struck down
I loved that crazy insane bastard
He was the most talented person I knew
My dream included him rocking out by my side
I said my goodbyes but I never let him go
Well, at least he doesn't have to put up with this world anymore
And with the settlement from the phone company
He got one very cool kick ass tombstone
But I still hear his solos in my head
I still talk to him as if he was right beside me
I still miss him as much if not more than ever.

For JOEY

In Loving Memory of
(November 15, 1976 – November 6, 1997)

The Corridor

As in the fashion of evolution from a species of lesser intelligence we have taken a journey that has led us to the now.

A journey of the mind, of the soul, and of the heart.

We have gained so much and have lost so many of the travelers that began the voyage so long ago, though they are gone we will always remember them.

Many changes have already affected our lives and our way of thinking. A yesterday of tomorrows is before us and the tomorrow of our lives has only begun. What is ahead for us, what new corridors await for us to walk down, what new doors are there for us to open. A joint fear has overcome us before, even in the transitions from year to year. We have come to the end of the life we've known for years. For some it will be simple and for some it will be difficult, but for all, it will be a new experience and the close of one door and the opening of another.

Sweet Convulsions

Like the decomposition of a mouse
I'm laying here stinkin up the house
It's not the odor of something dead
It's my thoughts in my head
 Nothing left for me to do
 Except follow my impulsive behavior
 And sail away with my convulsive sailor
 A group of morons locked in a room
 We all want to get out of here
 Sweet convulsions are nice to have
 But I don't like the sneers
 Given time I could probably take
 Everything you have
 If you would keep it hidden from me
 I would probably laugh

Like a wounded bird slowly flying
I'm not much upon dying
It's not that I'm not afraid living
It's just that you don't like giving
 (pre-chorus)

(chorus)

mockery of my will it is drained
 by you
 don't you crack and kill me
 cause you're done and through

Falling Star

Give me a taste of what's inside
I wanna know what you're really like
Let me see you to the door
Cause if you're gonna be so cold I don't want you no more
I was ready to love you but you turned me away
So why do you think that I would want you to stay
Leave me alone and go play your game
I can never win and I can't stand the pain

Whatever happened to your heart,
when did the ivy and ice get so dense
an axe and a blowtorch wouldn't cure your disease
and when did you put up that fence
oh tell me how does it feel when you lose your soul and can't ever find it
or did you ever try and if you did why oh why did you ever quit
oh how can you be so cruel, you make people look like fools
when they try to get close to your heart
oh baby it doesn't have to be this way what more can I say
when I already torn apart
my life is in the deepest darkest bottom of the cookie jar
I guess I was trying to catch a falling star

I want to love you but you won't let me in
I knock and I knock and I ring the doorbell again
But the door is locked and probably always will be
Now what is this, I think I found a key

You gave me a taste of what was inside
And now I know what you're really like
Now let me see through the door
Cause it's warm in here and I don't want you to be cold anymore
I guess I was trying to catch a falling star
But I finally found out who you are
I finally caught my falling star.

from the guttural masses of the hellion
from the obese reaches of humanity
i've found one savior in times of despair
gifted, talented, mortal, yet denying death
pondering natural inefficiencies
correcting provocative flaws
understanding the devoted mental changes
hanging up on the wall the imperfections
of a person with so many
defy the laws of dislike and shun
to become a psychologist without a degree
a scholar without a pen
master, of the indefinite laws, help me
as I know only you CAN!!!

Whisper

In light, darkness shined on me
Defiled in insignificant ways
Tried to blaze my trails on the hearts
Of the hopeless in a chance of praise
Dressed down my impurities
For listless nameless flaws of others
In worriless fashion captured drained emotions
Bottled them for resale to myself for righteousness
If I could've lost my self I would never
Have tried to live again

The whispers broke the silence
Destroyed the ice rumored my extinction
If only it would have happened
I'd be a whisper on their lips

So now the days have lengthened
And quarantined me of my love
And winter is truly a cold season of avid proportion
Draining sight from eyes, no white dove
Will fly over me while in peace I rest
Tormented inside from being torn apart
From the world I had built in a short time
I'm so alone without being alone
But drained by this life inside this metal shell
Try's or try's for a life that's so hard to keep

She's my intoxicant
She's my love twist
She's my heart break
She's my moon kiss

Bland Taste

Everywhere I go something reminds me of you
and makes me miss you more than I already do
Everyone I know seems to speak your name
and makes me want to be with you for all my days
It's like music to my ears when I hear you say you love me
and I hope like hell I'll wake up and you'll be right above me

Step on me, one more time

Step on me because I love you

Step on me with your heart

Step on me underneath an orange moon

When I kiss you I taste Jesus on your lips

When I hold you the whole world stops and stands still

dwel

I was you wish you were inside my head is
hurting from your hand to the end that we all
ask you can't grant my still life photo is in my
basement is wet from the rain inside my room
is in a mess in the garage has stolen my
car is broken down at the bottom there is
a well I don't care about you wish you were me
shoe shine boy tell me the rumors you've heard
you speak clear but no one understands your words
you speak in tongues and what you say is true
shoe shine boy burn my shoes

Tomorrow we are underground there is a cat
is meowing at my dog got ran over by a car
is speeding down the street there is a house
is my home is on fire burned my hand
is aching from here to there is a bird on
my head is hurting from house to house to
my face is ugly little thing leave me and
my lies are getting you wish you were me
shoe shine boy tell me the rumors you've heard
you speak clear but no one understands your words
you speak in tongues and what you say is true
shoe shine boy burn my shoes

Shady Tree

I can't feel your eyes starin' me down
A smileless face a laughless frown
I can't hear you calling me names
A lifeless body is such a waste
 So sit underneath my shady tree
 Feel the sun in your face
 Think of all the good dreams
 Everyone needs their own space
I know not what you hear when you listen to me
A wasteland of truth and sea of misery
I feel you without the help of sight
If I was blind would I know what was right
 So sit underneath my shady tree
 Feel the sun in your face
 Think of all the good dreams
 Everyone needs their own space
Underneath my shady tree
The rain falls upon my brow
I run to hide and I run to cry
But I can't move and I don't know how
 So sit underneath my shady tree
 Feel the sun in your face
 Think of all the good dreams
 Everyone needs their own space
My time is wasted as I get a little older
The days go by and the seasons get colder
But when the circle becomes a square
Will anyone really care
 So sit underneath my shady tree
 Feel the sun in your face
 Think of all the good dreams
 Everyone needs their own space
Sit underneath my shady tree
My legs strapped to the ground
When my life becomes a thought
Will that thought ever be found

a beautiful place

locked down on the table
is a book no one can read
it just sits there gathering dust
and the pages are there for the rats to feed
strapped to the wall is a chair
no one can take
held down with leather and tape
and the wood is maple and beech

oh it's a beautiful place
but no one can have what it holds
it's a beautiful place
but it is so old

the door is locked and there is no way in
but you can see through the dusty windows
but never try to break it
because the keeper will make you go
the chimney is too high to climb down
so don't go get a ladder
it will do no good for you
try to keep your heart in its place

oh it's a beautiful place
but no one can have what it holds
it's a beautiful place
but it is so old

There is a place we all know and love
She's so sweet and hoverin' up above
Her name is Heave and she's all around
You can hear her laughin' like a clown
I know she loves me
No matter what I do
I've got a plane ticket
If you want to come too

Would you please slap me
If I ever start to look like you
Would you please kick me
If I ever do the things you do
I can't tell who I am
I can't find myself
I can't live without you
I can't cry

Baby Day

My children are in their cage
My babies are your slave
Take a turn for the worst at the fork in the road
My god you don't have to skin him
Baby, baby day

Those Crazy Guys

Those crazy guys that live up the road
They took my love they took my love
They broke the window out of my sedan
Those crazy guys live down the street
They tried to hurt me at breakfast
They stole the coke from my hand

Those crazy guys
They like to play ball
Those crazy guys
Like to golf
Those crazy guys
Those crazy guys

Those crazy guys walk side by side
They look real cute when they walk in stride
Those crazy guys are so mean
Those crazy guys live in a big house
Of course it's mine but they won't get out
I don't care as long as they keep it clean

Those crazy guys
They like to run
Those crazy guys
They like to have fun
Those crazy guys
Those crazy guys

A Still Evening Rest

A little bird lit on the window sill
he didn't move he just stood still
until a worm crawled up at his foot
he made a sudden jerk
and with a little work
he grabbed the worm which was black as soot
the bird flew back to his perch in a faraway maple tree
he thought he was out of sight but I could still see
this bird which I thought was a he
was a mother with three tiny babies.

Once When You Ran

Your mind was preparing for what you were about to do
Getting ready mentally and preparing to test your skill.

liquor

we all dream of a better place
when we sleep at night
we hope for heaven while we go through hell
but is it right

I need my liquor
I need my wine
I need a place
That's all mine

Vaseline (P.C.R. Gravy)

my time on earth is limited
to the things that you say
you stand in the corner
and you look to me and breathe
you live under my semen
and you drown in my flesh

Vaseline, vaseline
Cool cream, cool cream
Nasty dream, nasty dream

your face is up above my chest
and you can live in my house
you were not ever alive
and shall never be alone
my hair is parted on the side
and have yours down the middle

Nasty floor, nasty floor
Sweaty poor, sweaty poor
Closed door, closed door

Big Ole Hairy Guy

There was a big ole hairy guy
With a moustache sittin' on the
Hood of his car
On his left cheek was a big ole scar

Big ole hairy guy
(x11)

You need to shave your chest
If you can
Your hair is so long you can't
Cut it with a weed aster
Or those little sharp things
That come of dog food cans

Big ole hairy guy
(x10)

You'll never get cold unless
There is a frost
All your hair would fall off
And you would be like a
Newborn baby bloody and
Naked and cold

Big ole hairy guy
(x11)
I need a life.

Android Behavior (Winter Dream)

After the wind died down
a storm arose and killed us all.
we lived between heaven and hell
for awhile and then we moved
to a plane that no one could
reach it was just us. we
didn't know where we were
we just knew we were.

I couldn't see the fire in his eyes
He wanted it all and it came through his lies
The faggot needed whiskey the faggot needed wine
He wanted peace but there was none to find
 You and me walking together
 In his gaze forever
Sadness and hate flow like rain
And a river of emotion floods
 His mind
 Making him insane
 Android behavior

Candles in his room, pictures on his wall
He's mine and I've got him by the balls
Shattered dreams when he can't dream at all
Shut off standing still and he falls

Shaded Dreams

Shaded dreams, secret lies
Covering your alibis
Faceless nightmares
Haunt you at night
A laughing dream
Killing flies

I don't want to tell you a story
I just want to sing you a song
After the wind dies down
I won't take long

Shaded dreams, secret lies
Covering up your alibis
Faceless nightmares
Haunt you at night
A laughing dream
Killing flies

If you listen to me long enough
I'll tell you something you don't know
If your bones get tired and start to hurt
You may go

Liquor (second version)

My damn life ain't worth shit
I feel fine but I think I'll quit
If I give up now will I be all right
If I spill my bottle will I have to fight

I need my liquor
I need my wine
When I'm flying
I feel just fine
I need my liquor
I need my wine
It's an endless trip
This trip of mine

Greasy Candybar

Your face is old and decaying
Your bones are full of age
Your thoughts are complex
Your mind is not with a face

Give me a life that is my own
I don't want to steal anymore
Give me a mind of my own
So I can walk through the door

Your eyes are losing sight
Your stare is off in space
Your tears turn to blood
Your life is on a stage

Give me a soul of my own
Let me be free from bondage
Give me a will of my own
So I can't think for you

You say twice is too many
And once is not enough
Then how am I to know
When you're ready
You say over and out
When it's over the bluff
So who's to call the show
When you're ready?

Concrete Rose

You walk on the long road
But you never get anywhere
You look to find yourself
But you just sit and stare
Tomorrow's a day you may never see
And your eyes are going blind
If you live without yourself
Yourself you'll never find
 Try to get around the bad
 Try with all your heart
 Begin at the beginning
 Start at the start
 When you find your mind is your home
 Then all you've got left is a concrete rose

Dreams are born everyday
Please don't walk away
Before you hear
What I have to say
Something keeps telling me
That I'm holding forever
Right here in my arms
It keeps on pushing me
Right to you and straight
Into your heart

Can

I'm not your lover, do you love her
I'm not your savior, can you save her
I'm not a god, you're a demigod
I'm not a fiend, you're a fiend

Cannibalistic psycho lover, your not my lover
You don't know my name
Cannibalistic psycho lover, I'm not your lover
Your life is just the same

If you live in her, you'll live forever
If you shoot me, you will sue me
If I take you, I will shape you
If you see me, you will be me

You're not my lover, you're not my lover
You're not my lover, you're not my lover
Ahhhhh
Cannibalistic psycho lover, I'm not your lover
Cannibalistic psycho lover, your not my lover

It's such a shame
You're not the same
It's so strange
It's not the same
You don't know your name
It's not the same
It's a heron or a crane
It's not the same
Lover, lover, lover, lover, lover, lover

A racist remark, is it a joke
An animal heart, did she choke
After I die, is it misplaced
Again you ask why I'm a disgrace

You're so strong
It's not the same
It's such a shame
It's not the same
You don't know your name
It's not the same
It's a heron or a crane
It's not the same

You're My World

You're the sun, the moon, and the sky
You're my world
You're the one, the love of my life
You're my world

I wish I could feel you
close to me

I wish I could hold you
Make you as happy as you've ever been
Cause you're my world

If you went away my world would be no more
If I let you slip away, could reopen the door
You're my world

I wish you loved me and could help me through
my days

How could I have you there, what do I have to say
You're my world

You keep growing on me, I love you more each day
To get your love, any price I would pay
If the sun and the moon and the sky went down
My world would be lost and never found
You're my world

You're My World (version #2)

You're the sun, the moon, and the sky
You're my world
You're the one, the love of my life
You're my world

If you ever left me
My world would be no more
I would lose the key
To open the door

Sit here and dream
Think we'll never part
But something down inside
Keeps eating at my heart

My sun is gone
And my lies are here
You are no more
And it's just as I feared

You were my world

So many questions and unanswered fates
Strange tales of illusions it's all second rate...to you
Left all alone and ... hurting inside
You want it all back but it all said goodbye...to you

If you had the time back again
What would you do with it
Would you leave it there like you did before
Or would you try to open up new doors
If you've not got time for what you had then
If you want what you got now then stop complaining
And make it last, make it last
Don't worry 'bout the past
You got to make it last
Make it last, make. it. last.

If you want a new love in your life
Then give your heart to me and it'll be alright
Just give it away and I'll take you higher
We can set the sky on fire
Just give it to me and you will see
That I'll be everything you want me to be
And I'll try to make it last
I'll put heart under glass
Let's make it last

She was soft but now she's hard
She wants to be a rock-n-roll star
She loves it on the stage
She wants 'em all to see her face
She's off for a while
Though she got a little wild

I Wear Converse

Robert Redford lives with me
Paints pictures for the world to see
He doesn't make money though
Cause work is slow

And you wish you had what I've got
If the world just completely stopped
A candle burns in the T.V.
And I can't see the shows I want to see
Hold on to

If Andy Warhol was still alive
Would he be able to drive
Would he paint his own cars
If he wasn't famous would he be a star
Held a dog

I wear converse
I wear converse
I live in a hearse
I live in a hearse

Hang a chicken.

(witch) Guttural Sludge

as you feel the rain in your mouth
flood waters rise
can't go on living like this
with blood in your eyes
a rose hangs from up above
a box holds a surprise
can you feel my presence in your room
if you waste your time

home is what I call myself
cause I find shelter in you
if he falls down around me
the mix will be a wicked brew
witch, yeah

I heated up some soup this morning
In my microwave
Inside my house there's no electricity
So I'm its slave

home is what I call myself
cause I find shelter in you
if he falls down around me
the mix will be a wicked brew
witch, yeah

if we walked together through the endless night
you'd try to bury me under a tree
when we stray away of the paths of own lives
we'd try to save each other for one another.

I gained sight before I went blind
All alone I feel your mind
Anger is the beast of your soul
Your emotions swallowed in a hole

I know what's going on here
A gradual decline in fear
I know what wasn't said
All the things no one read

Asking yourself for salvation
But the spirits in your heart destroy your notion
For the causes of what wasn't right
You sell your heart every night

I know what's going on here
A gradual decline in fear
I know what wasn't said
All the things no one read

Vomit, vomit, vomit, vomit, you

Handling your fragile heart in your hands
You've got no grip and it falls on the land
Gun belts on the roof the bed
Empty shells hit your head

I know what's going on here
A gradual decline in fear
I know what wasn't said
All the things no one read

so many faces flaunting lies
crushing dreams and they die
piercing cries, awkward screams
accompanied by blood and herbal cream

I don't mean for it to happen
But it does sometimes
I sit in the shade of the big oak tree
And start thinking

I'm of another world
Forever trapped inside you
After a shadow passed
Forever behind you

Alone we walk together and...
All of it's beyond my control
For my soul I would give you
And I am so restless

I look across this lonely room
And I see you sitting in a chair
I'm in a crowd of people
But you're the only one there
And all of a sudden I realize

I don't need you to love me
But it's nice to know you're there
So I can have a shoulder to cry on
When no one else cares

What did I do, why are you screaming at me
How can I make you see
That it ain't that bad
I wanna give you somethin' that you never had
 I wanna love like you'll never be loved again
 I wanna be there till the very end
 I wanna hold you close and make your dreams come true
 I only wanna be with you
 I only wanna be with you
 There's nothing I wanna do
 Except be with you
 I only wanna be with you

What can I do, what can I say
How can I be there when you need to pray
For something just a little better
I want us to be together forever and ever
 I wanna love like you'll never be loved again
 I wanna be there till the very end
 I wanna hold you close and make your dreams come true
 I only wanna be with you
 I only wanna be with you
 There's nothing I wanna do
 Except be with you
 I only wanna be with you

 So many days have went by
 You've never heard what you wanted to hear
 Well I'm here to tell you baby don't you cry
 Cause you are so dear

laced with suicide
a broken arm, my brother's wife
take dream, get drunk on wine
showered in gold, loneliness is mine
 nicotine, freon in my blood
 together we'll fall, alone I stood
 feel so shy I can't speak a word
 start to chirp like a bird

if she smiles at me will she be smiling at you
if she laughs with me will she be laughing at you
if she smiles at me will she be smiling at you
if she laughs at me will she be laughing with you
she cries when she is sad
she laughs when she is glad
she cries when she gets lonely
then she calls me
if she dropped her necklace
I would pick it up
but if I touched it would it tarnish
would I fix it up

if she smiles at me will she be smiling at you
if she laughs with me will she be laughing at you
if she smiles at me will she be smiling at you
if she laughs at me will she be laughing with you
if she looked up to the heaven
would she see something she wants
if she looked down to the ground
would she be happy with what she found
if she cried on my shoulder
and I acted like I didn't care
would she come back to me
would she still be there

if she smiles at me will she be smiling at you
if she laughs with me will she be laughing at you
if she smiles at me will she be smiling at you
if she laughs at me will she be laughing with you

Inside my mind
You will find...
A poem

I love no one
No one loves me
Ridiculed and sacrificed
On the mild conspiracy
Made fun of
Mockery of my name
Killed in the devil's grasp
On god's plain
Put down until death succumbs
Filed in a sadistic class
Bred from your evil
From here to the greener grass
You say you wish to hurt me
Go ahead fucker try
You're only living an asphalt lie
Take my hand
Break my bones
As well as I can
I'll kill you and burn your home
Standing tall
Crushing me under your feet
Take my life
Make me bleed
But if you dare trust anything
Trust I will come
Back from hell
To take your tongue
The odds are stacked against my beliefs
You laugh at me and dare to see
In your eyes I'm nothing but a child
My mind and soul
Though are full of fire
Kill me, beat me
Dare to hurt me
And I will never rest
Until by god
You are dead

Spasmic Bliss

When you wake up in the day
And you feel your body ache
You see your body jump
And you see your heart shake
And you see your hand explode
And your bones corrode
The pain doesn't reach the brain
And the spasm doesn't feel the same
You look in the mirror at your bloody nose
And you see your teary eyes close
Then you wake up in the day
And you feel your body ache
And see your body jump
And feel your heart pump
And you see your hand explode
And your bones corrode
The pain doesn't reach the brain
And the spasm doesn't feel the same
You look in the mirror at your bloody nose
And you see your teary eyes close
And you shall never wake
And you felt your body ache
You saw your body jump
And your heart went to pump
And the blood flowed to your brain
And the spasm killed the pain
You looked in the mirror at your bloody nose
And saw the nails driven into your toes
As you felt dead
You bumped your head
But the end had come
So I'm done

Beggar's Blood

I was a poor man I had no money
I was a free man I had no one chaining me down
I was a beggar man I wanted sympathy
 My beggar's blood bleeds through my pores
 A beggar's blood bleed dry
 In the friends on the golden sky
I was a killer man I had beggar's blood on my hands
I was prison man I had bars around my head
I was a beggar man I wanted my friends
 My beggar's blood bleeds through my pores
 A beggar's blood bleed dry
 In the friends on the golden sky
I had no time I was under siege
I had my head in my hand I had to pray
I was a beggar man I could not believe
 Beggars know when they bleed
 I'm a beggar bleeding dry
 The friends of the golden sky

“The Blackest Hall”

setting: 1990's an apartment complex
told in the eyes of a tenant

“Hello, who is this.” “I’m your next door neighbor Reficul Bobasleb. Why don’t you come over for a while?”

That’s how it all started. It had been a few weeks and I was just getting settled in and I got this strange phonecall. I was a little afraid of going over so I didn’t. I don’t really know where the fear came from, but it was there all the same. Wait a minute I hear the phone ringing. “Hello, who is this?” “This is your next door neighbor again. When are you coming over?” “I don’t know really. Can you take a rain check?” “No! Come over now!”...I’m back. That was my neighbor Reficul Bobasleb. He wants me to come over. That’s the eighteenth time he’s called me this week and I’m getting ...Hold on a second. Someone’s at the door. I’m back. No one was there. I could have sworn I heard someone knock. Anyway...Hold on again. Someone’s at the door again. This time if no one is there I’m going to find out who’s knocking. “Man what happened out here. The whole hall is black. I can’t see anything. Wait, there’s a light coming from next door. I’m going in. Ow! The doorknob is hot. I’m going in. Wait, I had better knock.” “Hello, I was expecting you. Come in, come in.” “What do you mean you’ve been expecting me?” “Wow you are stupid, repress my name and die.” “What? Why me, why me?” “Ha ha ha ha.”

What the future brings

Standing at the bus stop
Waiting for the 7:00
Her heart jumps to her throat
A tear rolls down her face
This ain't the way she wants to go
But she knows she can't stay
 She takes a look at what she's leaving behind
 She turns the events over in her mind
 The bus pulls up she steps inside
 The driver says \$5 for a ride
 She's got to decide
 She can't help thinking how she loves him
 But she feels so empty inside
 She knows he can't feel the same
 But she wishes he would change
 She can't leave without knowing what the future brings

Standing at the front door
Her eyes fill with tears once more
She's afraid to know if he's there
She's afraid of knowing what he'll say
She only wants him to care
And the door begins to sway
 He looks her straight in the eye
 He sees her pain as she cries
 He's got to decide
 He knows he should've never went that far
 She knows all her dreams are as big as the stars
 He knows he can't apologize
 And she looks him in the eyes
 And he says I love you, I love you

Wither

Here I am feeding off myself again
Starving for attention and I'm so plain
Breaking out in cold sweats that flow like rain
Having nightmares while awake in the day
I'm afraid I'm withering away

Drained and disgusted
My sanity is busted
Open and I trusted
Myself not to get lost
On the way home
Bent and broken
A glorious token
Of words left unspoken
That I wish I'd said
So I wouldn't be alone
And I wither

Here I go walking away from me again
And I can't seem to wash out these stains
Revolving around my growing pains
And I fall down and can't play
I'm afraid I'm withering away

The shutters of my mind are closed tight
But they open so fucking wide at night
And let all the hellish dreams come free
They keep pushing, shoving, breaking me
Help me get away

spastic

am I real
because I don't know how to feel
am I alive
because I don't know if I will survive
 can I see the sun
when I can't open my eyes
 can I see her beauty
when my heart can't fly
 can I touch the moon
with these two hands
 can I follow the ways
do I prove myself a man
 I'm just reenacting
 everyone else
walking through these
 heard before smells
I can't be my own face
when I'm in the wrong place
 and I can't believe a lie
when the truth's down inside

am I real
looking for a life I can't find to steal
am I blind
because I can't find my mind

in all this illusion
one thing remains
that you've seen my blood
make a stain

Pull Me

I am so frustrated
I believe I'm gone
I thought I'd never wonder
What's going on
I am so excited
I think I'm gonna die
I found out yesterday
About the hate in their eyes

And now I'm talking to no one
About nothing
And I'm trying to find someone
Anywhere

To pull me out of me
And pick me back up out of this line
Pull me out of me
And let me live the way I did before with peace of mind
Someone please pull me out of me

I am almost confused
By the sound of your voice
I thought you were angry
But you had a choice
I am already flying
In this blue sky
And I thought you were caring
But you didn't even try

And now I'm talking to no one
About nothing
And I'm trying to find someone
Anywhere

To pull me out of me
And pick me back up out of this line
Pull me out of me
And let me live the way I did before with peace of mind
Someone please pull me out of me

Crowded

So I've decided to crawl
Out of my hole
Try to find a way to make
Myself know
That all I see is just memories
To come
But it's so damn hard to realize
All the fun

As I sit alone
In this crowded room
My crowded thoughts
Turn away from you
Finally I find out
What you always knew
And all my crowded worries
Come shining through

So I've decided to crawl
Back into my hole
Where it's okay to be
On my own
This heartless world is my
Only hope
And I'm afraid that it'll
Be a joke

I guess it's okay
To feel this way
Until I see you cry
And all this crowded shit
Has to say goodbye
So I'll fly away
Live to be the same
What a shame

What's Forever

a terrible word, thrown loosely around
used in a context such as to mean till the
end of nothing and the end of everything.
Forever destroys brain cells, leads you into
a false sense of security, brings you to the
point of almost believing it.
where does it come from; the inner most
depths of the heart? No, the mind. When people
speak of forever they stand on the loosest ground
because nothing can be measured in a sense
of time. So many people believe in forever,
as if you can actually hold, touch, and feel it surround
you, but has anyone really loved forever?
no known proof has ever been established that anyone
can recall, but, to be an open minded fool about the
word makes you die. If a promise of such stature
is made how can it ever be broken? How
do you trust forever? you don't. Trust your mind
not your heart because your heart can't think
rationally.

I think she said
I'm a slave
Inside this mental cage
And every hour
I grow into a
Woman without a face
I could smell the confusion
Burning like incense
In a closed room where
We slept
I could see the shattered face
Of patience
Staring at me
As she slept

And the night turned to day
And all the hatred went away
And small the feeling of love
Though fought hard and rose above
Still found a special way
To be gone in the night which was day

I think she said
Where do I run away from
When I've got nowhere I've been
When do I find a hole
To crawl down in

Blue Jean

Pretty picture perfect girl
Slipped into my heart
Took my little lonely world
And tore it all apart
Gave me more love than anyone before
She shows me things
I'm so glad she had the key to the door
That opened all my dreams

But I can't help wondering
If everything I do seems just right
And I can't help pondering
If tomorrow we'll be all right

So this is my message to you
Jean, don't be Blue
I really honestly love you
Jean, don't be Blue
I will extinguish the fire around you
Jean, don't be Blue

I can't help being in love
With an angel sent down from above
For reasons I can't express
You know I love her best

But I can't help wondering
If everything I do seems just right
And I can't help pondering
If tomorrow we'll be all right

So this is my message to you
Jean, don't be Blue
I really honestly love you
Jean, don't be Blue
I will extinguish the fire around you
Jean, don't be Blue

Rush Point

Sometimes I find myself
Feeling away from everything
Wondering exactly why I'm here
And I find it hard to understand
Sometimes I take a look around
For something to hold on to
To give me some support
But it seems like everything slips through my hands
 And then I slip away
 Back to a prayer I said 6 months ago
 Asking god for happiness
 And then my eyes are opened and I know
 All I have to do is take a trip down to Rush Point Road
 That is where the key to everything
 I need waits for me
 And sits in silence as her tears
 Fall down like water
 And she feels my sadness
 A sadness I can't explain
 But the end of Rush Point
 Takes away my pain

And when this world
Pulls me down to my knees
I'll reach for how I need you
To brighten the cloudy days in my mind
And when I'm holding memories
We've made for all they are
I know my heart belongs to you
And will forever even after we die
 And I slip away
 Back to a few months ago
 When god gave me happiness
 And my eyes are opened and I know
 All I need to do is go down to Rush Point Road

Rush Point

page 2

That is where the key to everything
I need waits for me
And sits in silence as her tears
Fall down like water
And she feels my sadness
A sadness I can't explain
But the end of Rush Point
Takes away my pain
And I'm falling falling down and it seems like
No one can catch me
And then you come around and pick me up
And hold me till I'm back on my own two legs

Find out what you need and reach for me
And I'll hold you like you hold me
And I'll love you because you are my backbone
The only thing that made me, last night slap
Life in the face and take a stand and realize
That if I had any real problems I'd be in bad
Shape. I L U V U.

o n o
u s w
d p
e o
s k
t e
n

I used to think life was grand
I used to think I had everything at my hands
But I've been let known it's out of my grasp
Cause nothing ever last

Why is it every time I look at you
I see myself
Why is it every time I feel something
I give my feelings to someone else

From the deepest pit of hell
I hear your echoing screams
From every place evil lives
I see my faceless dreams

Calisto

If you think that, when the lights are out, you are as safe as you are when the lights are on, then listen to this chilling tale and I think you'll change your mind.

There are so many things in this world, that we haven't even begun to find out about, but someone I know, or should I say knew, found out a lot more than our simple minds imagine. The year was 1993 and the girl was a girl by the name of Jeni, she was an attractive young female with slender legs, busty chest, and a face that could make a man beg for the mercy of her beauty. Although she had all this, she was confused and could not find herself. She tried new and interesting experiences, some of which got her into a lot of trouble. One such experience cost her her life. It was Halloween night and she had heard from a friend about witchcraft, being interested, she inquired as to how to gain knowledge on the subject, so he gave her a book entitled "Witches Bible Simplified", and she read when she got home. After she had read through the whole book, the one thing she could remember was a little chant called "Calisto". It gave instructions on how to call upon a demon for infinite knowledge about her life. One of the preparations was to have a completely dark house and all appliances unplugged. After she had unplugged all appliances, she began to chant:

Rackna Stray ba
Lock so Calisto
Over the heavens
Up from the ground
Down from the sky
Your life is found

The whole room shook and she felt a pain in her head like no other pain she had felt before. All of a sudden she saw the wall crack open, and a huge red fegun appeared; paralyzed, she couldn't move and was fearing for her life and accepted the fact that she was about to die. The demon though, did not kill her. He only told her infinite wisdom is to be gained by learning not by ungodly help, but now you have summoned me and will pay. After that night she could sleep no more because he haunted her dreams. She could turn the lights off no more because he haunted her in the night and finally she could take no more . she killed herself in the silence of the night with the demon watching and laughing and smiling because he had what he wanted, her soul.

For a Loving Heart

If you ever hear the wind whistle through the trees, think about the story I'm about to tell you.

A young woman around the age of 17, who lived in a fine house, lost her life 20 years ago today because of a little accident that maybe never would have occurred if ...

"Hey Caren what are you doing tonight?" "Oh I'm going to Timothy's party tonight, you wanna go?" "Oh I wish I could but I've got to babysit my brother." "Oh too bad Timmy was hoping you would be coming." As the evening rolled over into the night, the young woman received a phone call. "Hello," she said, "who is this?" "This is Timothy, would you care if I came over for awhile?" "No, I would like that very much." A few hours had past and no Timmy. "Where could he be," she thought to herself, "he just lives up the road about 3 miles." Getting worried, she started looking for him. While walking on the long stretch of road, she thought, "This is strange, there is no wind blowing." As she walked another half mile down the road, she realized she had left her brother behind all alone. She started running back the 2½ miles she had already walked, only to find herself going further and further and further down the road. She kept noticing the same scenery as she ran, over and over the same tree passed. She tried running the other way, but there was nowhere to go but along the long stretch of highway. Only 10 feet from her house and living in hell, if only she had paid attention to the car as she was leaving the driveway, all this for a loving heart.

Tears of Blood

When you woke up this morning, did the sun shine in your face? Were you still sleepy? If you were, hope and pray you're awake now.

There was a girl living in a house upon the biggest hill in town. Her name was Lori, a beautiful girl around the age of 15, and she had no worries. She was a carefree spirit living life day by precious day. If no happiness twinkled in her eye, then you knew something was terribly wrong. One day her happiness left her and she was no more. The beautiful blue-eyed brown haired girl, lost her will to live because her mother had died of pneumonia the night before. No matter how many jokes we told her to cheer her up a little, she didn't crack a smile or even act like she was paying attention. We tried to fill her with hope, but she would not accept the gift for the pain in her heart was too great. Her love for her mother was evident and she missed her greatly, almost too greatly. It had been a few months, but she never came back to her old self not in the least. It seemed almost as if she only got saddened more with each passing day. The horror, I found out later, that her father was raping her every other night. After she told me this I felt many emotions, sadness, anger, but most of all hate against her father. My anger started mixing inside my mind until, I became almost psychotic, maybe I was psychotic. Finally, one day asked if I could go over, for a little while, to her house because my parents weren't getting home till late, of course they were not. I rode home with her and met her father, a scrawny little man around the age of 40, he looked so innocent so secure so good. Being skeptical about his alleged raping, I waited and waited. Finally, he must of got tired of waiting because he told her to go to bed. He went with her to tell her some things at least that's what he said. After a few minutes I heard her scream and I snapped. I busted down the door and saw him on top of her. Anger, hate, death, and finally evil entered my mind. I picked up a large two-by-four from the corner of the room and hit him and hit him and hit him again; he fell dead. I embraced her because she was crying. Suddenly I felt something hit me, sharp, in the stomach. I looked down and she had stabbed me, and as I looked up she was laughing. Oh my god I'm dying... "Joey, Joey, wake up, time to go to school," my grandmother said.

Heaven's falling down
Heaven's falling to the ground
Heaven heaven heaven
A shot in the dark rings through my head
Waking up shot down laying with the dead
A silent companion lives inside of me
A heartache of a dream and I'm free

Heaven's falling down
Heaven just hit the ground
Heaven heaven heaven
The stripping of my flesh from my bones
And the waiting for the vultures to carry me home
To carry me home to carry me home
Has got me left without pride
And I'm living inside my mind

Help me raise my riddled body from the floor
Don't leave me here waiting for more
Heaven's falling down
Heaven hit the ground
Heaven

Slap me

Who are we trying to impress
Who are we dressing for
We're all living in a lie
There's no other out there for me
Style is our obsession
Our problem is impression

So would you please
Slap me
If I ever start to look
Like you
Would you please shoot me
If I ever do the things
You do

I kept the feelings pent up inside
I think I'll express myself now

I may express myself
I may express myself
I may express myself in ways I've never expressed myself before
I may express myself in ways I've never expressed myself before
I may express myself in ways I've never expressed myself before
I may express myself in ways I've never expressed myself before
I may express myself in ways I've never expressed myself before
And you will know as soon as you hit the floor
And I kick you in the face and make it hurt
And shove you in the mud
6 feet under the dirt

I will express myself and let my feelings fly
A few will get hurt a few will die
I will stand on the tallest mountains for you all to see
As you stand there drowning my misery
Damn you, damn you to hell

I must express myself
Hey, hate, hey, hate, hey, angel's wing
Angels come to me and fly my soul away
I can never say what I want to say
Heaven is a bit out of my range
Burn me to the core if I stay
Damn them, damn them to hell

I must express myself
Hey, hate, hey, hate, hey, angel's ring

In a brief moment of insanity
I lost it all, all that was given to me
I took my hands and my loud music
And used them to abuse it

Strawberry Blue

I sit alone in a darkened room
And hear flies landing on the wall
I feel evil start to slip around me
And death fills my thoughts
 Oh god I've been caught
 Happy again

Is this good or is it bad
I started thinking again
And it's a strain
Passion fills me and evil subsides
I've become a lonely ride
And I know I'm not all right
 As this light touches my eye
 Darkness is no more
 I've gotten everything I've asked for
 And then I shut the door

I sit alone in a darkened room
And hear flies landing on the wall
I feel evil start to slip around me
And death fills my thoughts
 Oh god I've been caught
 Happy again
 Happy again

Halo

Your god-like oppression slaves me with chains
You crack your whip and laugh at my pain
Your shining crown sits upon your head, diamonds glisten
Your ruling is a mockery, fuck you listen

Have the decency to die and rot
Hate me and my belief, I love not
Like a demon with angel's glow
Fuck you and your halo

Shout pig like the bastard you've become
Lie down with dogs and swallow your tongue
Eat a cracker with salt enough to kill
Shit down your neck you can't break my will

Fight off the rats from your flesh
If I could I'd break off your head
Like a demon with angel's glow
Fuck you and your halo

A bridge of fire keeps me from your throat
If I had some water I'd feed you oats
A crashing fist pounds your head with its blows
Knocking you down and breaking your halo
God save me

Your hanging from a tree, your noose is pulled tight
A shadow of death is not far from sight
You hold down the sun so God can't see
I pick you up from God's falling plea

Like a demon with angel's glow
Fuck you and your halo
God save me so I can go
Love you father and your halo

Crack A Window

Well I'm a drinker
By my nature
If you want me
You're a double feature
Well I don't want the water
You'll find me at the local bar
Where you know I'll be drinking
 It's getting stuffy in here
 I can't stand the heat
 I want someone to please
 Crack a window inside of here
 I can't stand the heat any longer
 Crack a window inside of here
 I can feel it getting stronger

Well I'm a lady killer
By my nature
If you want me
It's your double feature
Well I'm a dreamer
That don't never get me anywhere
 It's getting hotter in here
 I can't stand the heat
 I want someone to please
 Crack a window inside of here
 I can't stand the heat any longer
 Crack a window inside of here
 I can feel it getting stronger

Alone & Blind

As I fade into oblivion
My soul unites with my dream
And everything becomes as one
My heart cries and I bleed

Flashing lights taunt me
Pulling me into nothing
Laughing as I die
I'm alone and blind

Exchanging lies to make a story
Growing old and tired of waiting
For a truth or a moral
And my soul again is pulled away

Flashing lights taunt me
Pulling me into nothing
Laughing as I die
I'm alone and blind

The Blues

My legs are tired
And I'm growing old
My back is broke
And I'm getting cold
If I die tomorrow
Would your heart be full of sorrow
You mean more to me
Then I could ever see
And I'll tell you

When night comes
And I'm freezing again
My heart is full
So full of sin (yeah yah yay)
My tears cry cold
Under my skin
My life said
Let me in

My legs are tired
And I'm growing old
My back is broke
And I'm getting cold

Loveless

Sitting on the front porch
Just like I was when I was three
And Daddy sits beside me and cry
Daddy what's wrong
Says "son I've got a soul
Just got fired yesterday
They say I'm laid off
But they can't cover it with words"
Sitting in the swing
Mother sits beside me
Sings to me and says it won't be all that bad
And I wonder
What lies ahead
And I wonder
Is Daddy gonna be around

Little thoughts, they cross my mind
Make me think of suicide
Then it goes away
Then it goes away

Daddy don't cry no more
I'll work for you

Sitting on the front porch
Like I did when I was three
And daddy sits beside me and cry
Goodbye
Birds won't fly here no more
Don't seem to come around
Anymore
Ever since Daddy left

Abnormal

Baby baby
Don't you run away
Cause it won't be
That bad tomorrow

Even though the sun
Don't shine in your bedroom
The moon lights up
Your eye
The feeling coming
Through your window
But I don't really know
What to call it

Baby baby
Don't you run away
Cause it won't be
That bad tomorrow

Even though the moon
Has made love to the stars
Don't mean anything
Even though
I've not made love to you
That feeling can be bought

Baby baby
You can run away
If you think I won't be true
If you don't think that I love you

Abandoned

I feel like my life
Has been a waste of time
And I feel like wasting more time

I feel abandoned
By my father
I feel abandoned
By my mother
So I said fuck 'em
I said fuck 'em

I feel like they don't love me
And they always told me so
Their words are all lies
And I wish they'd go to hell

I feel abandoned
By my father
I feel abandoned
By my mother
So I said fuck 'em
I said fuck 'em
Fuck 'em

They don't like the way I play
They tell me they love me
They don't like the way I sing
They seem above me
So fuck 'em

My life is just a waste
I guess I've gotta take
Pressure off my mind
And waste some more time
Hold a gun to my head
Kiss my father
Before I'm dead

Mary Lou's New Love

How does it feel

What does it mean

To be obscene

How does it feel

To know that you're real

What have you done to Mary Lou

How did you make her

Fall in love with you

What have you done to Mary Lou

What is this distress

Are we all depressed

What is this all about

Can someone help me out

What have you done to Mary Lou

How did you make her

Fall in love with you

What have you done to Mary Lou

May not be a match made in heaven

But it'll work for a while

Now know as you make me smile

What does it mean

To be obscene

How does it feel

To know that you're real

Diner

She stands and states
That she's not straight
The looks they give her

A window can't hide you and your faults
A halo is made for angels
So now I guess you'll run away

He walks by himself, lonely and cold
Asks for a penny and people put him down
Don't have a house, got to make it on his own

I'm not much like you and you can see it in my eyes
If I were like you would I tell your lies

A window can't hide you and your faults
A halo is made for angels
So now I guess you'll run away

Little boy dreams of a way out
No one hears his shouts
As his daddy comes again

A window can't hide you and your faults
A halo is made for angels
So now I guess you'll run away

Accomplishing Nothing (for ?)

The only thing left to do for me now
Is try to do something great
Even though I can't I guess I'll try anyhow
 Steam rolls off my body as my attempts fail
 My breath is dreadful and turning stale
 Call me the only one with no sense at all
 My greatest accomplishment is when I fall
 She stood up and she was tall
 I can't do anything at all
I'm such a waste I can't find a friend
But I'll look anyway
Until I find one or my end
 Steam rolls off my body as my attempts fail
 My breath is dreadful and turning stale
 Call me the only one with no sense at all
 My greatest accomplishment is when I fall
 She stood up and she was tall
 I can't do anything at all
Oh now and then greatness does come my way
Accomplish this and you can die
Peacefully
Yeah die peacefully
Oh yes I want to die peacefully

Peaceful slumber
Drown my thief
So I can live

Live To Die

I've got to live before I die
I've got to know before I lie
I've got to ask before I know why
Yeah I've got to live to die

It's getting harder to move around
When I can't move at all
Chained to this earthly body
If I drown in the rise
Will I be reborn in the fall

I've got to live before I die
I've got to know before I lie
I've got to ask before I know why
Yeah I've got to live to die

Oh they say the sun will shine
Even if a good man dies
But I can't help but believe
They talk and they deceive
And the good man ain't never been around

I've got to live before I die
I've got to know before I lie
I've got to ask before I know why
Yeah I've got to live to die

These feelings from your soul
Drag you down into a hole
And the fight can never be won
Until we're dead and gone yeah

I've got to ride out the pain
I've got to withstand the rain
And keep from washing away
Under these tears god cries
I've got to live to die

Laurenide

My friend's name was Laurenide

He took me every night

Laying on my bed

Laying my on bed

Everything is messing with my head

Everything is messing with my head

Everything keeps messing with my head

Everything keeps messing with my head

Like a drug on your illusion

Intruding on your confusion

All this that I feel comes and goes

I cannot steal what I don't know

Everything is messing with my head

Everything is messing with my head

Everything keeps messing with my head

Everything keeps messing with my head

Laurenide (Laurenide)

Take me to a peaceful dream

(Take me to a peaceful dream)

Laurenide (Laurenide)

I'm breaking at the seams

(I'm breaking at the seams)

Laurenide

My friend's name was Laurenide

He took me every night

Laying on my bed

Laying my on bed

Everything is messing with my head

Everything is messing with my head

Everything keeps messing with my head

Everything keeps messing with my head

Penny Thoughts

Rub my face off and throw me away
Or melt me down and wear my name
In god we trust you liberty
Dated old and it's worthless to me
Copper tone American king
The royal dollar, nothing's free

Plentiful children of man's demise
Spend me and I will die
In expansion we are many
To a dollar I'm a penny

Rip me straight down the middle
As my worth dwindles
Scream out aggression, immovable lips
Smiling through all the trips
You know it feeds us as it slips
We're no more close to his hips

Folded, bent out of shape
What happens when I'm stuck with tape
Am I worth as much
No I'm not I guess I'll go away

Plentiful children of man's demise
Spend me and I will die
In expansion we are many
To a dollar I'm a penny

Though

I don't know where to begin
Going off in the head again
Writing down narratives
Searching through words with my mental sieve
 Though I use some words in songs a lot
 I've got to use what I've got
 My vocabulary's small
 Sometimes think I can't speak at all
This has been done before
Wanna do it some more
Write something down about
Writing something down
Cause I'm just sitting around
 Though I can't make original ideas
 I don't need to live up to my peers
My singing ability is below the standard
I'm just like a shit pot in the great band
 Shakespeare's dead, the last great lyricist is gone
 I'm just trying to get by and be strong
 But it's too hard to write a good song
 And I'm guilty of being wrong

Lightning Blood

Bloody is the stain seeping through the wood

Stiffening all that freezes good

Tattered is my mind ripping thoughts into

Blackened, burned and wasted by you

Roll me over turn me round and knock me down

Cause I'm deserved of the prize

Like a handle to your bike, I'm guided by your hand

And when you want I fly

I am you

Hallowed ground is sacred so step to the side

Don't dirty it with presence, it's alright

"I'm okay" said the slave to master

"I'm no more just a bastard"

Yellow Pan

Child lies in his mother's arms
Wishing he'd never been born
Daddy abuses mentally
Feelings flow through his dreams

A murder in the making
A disease with no name
His will is breaking
Dusted with shame

Little girl cries at night
Wishing the babysitter would leave
Family's at a dinner for three
She holds a knife to watch it gleam

A murder in the making
A disease with no name
Her will is breaking
Dusted with shame

Nuclear

She don't like the way she looks
She don't need glamorous skin
She don't take incentives by love
She don't believe in sin

She don't like the way we fuck
She don't keep it in
She takes her dives to the stick
She don't believe in sin

Leave

I think I should go
Before she tells me to leave
I think I should wonder
To see what her mind sees

I don't wanna fly
Way up high
Because I am blind

I think I should leave
So I can believe
I think I should go
Because I can't see

I don't wanna fly
Way up high
Because I am blind

My eyes are black
My sun is dark
My pain is real
It tears me apart

I think I should go

I Wanna Be A Wanted Guy

Some times wish I wasn't here
Some times wish I was away
Some times wish I wasn't there
No place I'd like to be

Try to be what I'm not
Impress everyone but myself
Guess my feelings don't really matter
To anyone but them

Try so hard to find
What I had in mind
I wanna be a wanted guy

They say
I know they talk about me behind my back
I look at them and they run away
Then something snaps

I wanna be a wanted guy
I wanna be a wanted guy
Nobody needs me, I just sit and cry
I wanna be a wanted guy

Thinking (Mortal Soul)

When the sun shines on my mortal soul

That'll be the day I move on

When the sun shines on my mortal soul

That'll be the day I move on

Oh I live my life like I'm in a cage

Built up this suspicion rage

But when the sun shines on my mortal soul

That'll be the day I move on

When the sun shines on my mortal soul

That'll be the day I move on

All the liars and the leaders

Try to smile on me

Oh the liars and the leaders

Have locked out the believers

When the sun shines on my mortal soul

That'll be the day I move on

When the sun shines on my mortal soul

That'll be the day I move on

Sitting around looking at the girls

Knowing I'm the loneliest man in the world

When I die I hope they say

I wish I'd been with him on that day

When the sun shines on my mortal soul

That'll be the day I move on

When the sun shines on my mortal soul

That'll be the day I move on

That'll be the day I move on

the day I move on

the day I move on

Gun

We all hit the big time
We've broken all the rules
We dropped a thin line
We told the fools to kiss our ass

I got a gun and I think I'll shoot it
I got a gun and I think I'll use it
I got a gun and I think I'll shoot it
I got a gun and I'm gonna use it

My dairy queen
She was kind and now she's mean
She sure looked good in tight blue jeans
And I told her to go to hell

I got a gun and I think I'll shoot it
I got a gun and I think I'll use it
I got a gun and I think I'll shoot it
I got a gun and I think I'll use it

Can you hear my pistol firing
Can my sirens going
Can you hear everything that I am
I don't think ya can

Need to hit something sweet
Before I go off in the head
I got a gun baby
I think you're gonna be dead

I got a gun and I think I'll shoot it
I got a gun and I think I'll use it
I got a gun and I think I'll shoot it
I got a gun and I think I'll use it

I got a gun oh I got a gun
I got a gun oh I got a gun
I got a gun oh I got a gun
I got a gun oh I got a gun
And the bullet's aimed for you

Outlet Of Love

Love, love, have no pulse
She's got the push and I've got the shove
I said hey, hey, let's start today
I got the words I know what to say
I said, I said honey
 She's all right
 She's so fine
 She's all mine
 She's a little tight
 She's my outlet of love
 Electrify my body
 She's my outlet of love
 Gives me what I need

Like a Romeo, I hammer Juliet
We drink the poison, that's all we can get
She electrifies and hypnotize
And gives me what I want
 My outlet of love ain't got no soul sang it baby
 Give it up now
 Go white boy go

Love, love, have no pulse
She's got the push and I've got the shove
I said hey, hey, let's start today
I got the words I know what to say
I said, you know what I said man, I say I said
 She's all right
 She's so fine
 She's all mine
 She's a little tight
 you know what I'm talking about
 She's my outlet of love
 Electrify my body
 She's my outlet of love
 Gives me what I need

Love Swing Deluxe

Dressed him up in a Velcro skirt
And expected him to be her daughter
Crossed his legs and smiled and said
Can I have a drink of water

Dressed him up in a Velcro skirt
And expected him to be her daughter
Crossed his legs and smiled and said
Can I have a drink of water

Honey I'm not what you expected
I only wanna be accepted
Things keep going the way I planned
I'll never be a man

Dressed him up in a Velcro skirt
And expected him to be something
Crossed his legs and smiled and said
I'll never understand

Honey I'm not what you expected
I only wanna be accepted
Things keep going the way I planned
I'll never be a man

She dressed him up in a Velcro skirt
And expected him to be her daughter
Crossed his legs and smiled and said
Can I have a drink of water

Hell-O

Mother was a moonbeam
Without a face or a name
She bitched me out
and called me a shame
she went away
if I was me I'd be ok

Mother was a moonbeam
Without a face or a name
Bitched me out
and called me a shame
she went away
if I was me I would be ok

so fuck me and you
fuck me and you
fuck me and you
fuck me and you

Mother was a moonbeam
Without a face or a name
Bitched me out
and called me a shame
she went away
if I was me I'd be ok

fuck me and you
fuck me and you
fuck me and you

Dance the Whoreshit Waffle

Blonde hair and blue eyes
Most beautiful girl I've ever seen
But she didn't have time for me
She kind of walked on by
But I think if I try
I can be right beside of her
Just like everyone before
Because

She's a whore
She's a whore

It's one of those things
That you think is going good
But it never works out
Like it should
What was wrong with me
Wasn't I good enough
Well I know I should've been
And I could've been
Though I try like everyone before
Oh I try for her
Cause

She's a whore
She's a whore

Now I don't know what to do
Now that I've wasted my time with you
I don't know exactly how to feel
Seems like it never was even real
What do I do, how do I react
Can I go on, or should I back track
Don't need to go there anymore
Cause

She's a whore
She's a whore

She wants it more and more
She needs it more and more
She wants it more and more

She needs it more and more and more and more and more...

Blonde hair and blue eyes
Most beautiful girl I've ever seen

Magna Opus

Dance by the fireside
Take all your cyanide
Greatness is a suicide
Growing is a waste of time
Don't take your time just pull the trigger
Don't believe it's gonna get better
Go ahead and walk on down the stairs
Straight down and blow yourself away
It's an endless struggle
To try and find something that is not there
No one cares
I wanna watch you end it all
I wanna see your expression
When I can see your thoughts
Don't stop now you'll disappoint me
Go ahead and make me happy
Taste the sting made by the bee
It feels so sweet to me
I know what your all about
When your eyes have gazed a hole
The soft way that it burns

Dance by the fireside
Take all your cyanide
Greatness is a suicide
Love is a waste of time
Go ahead and save the world
Fade out of this bum dimension
Into the cold stalls
Endless pain and glorious hatred

Dance by the fireside
Take all your cyanide
Greatness is a suicide
Crying is a waste of time
Love is a waste of time
Love is a waste of time

Masterpiece

Take your gun and put it to my head
Might as well shoot me cause I'm already dead
 My life ain't been no masterpiece
 Done what ever I could to get me by
 My life ain't been no masterpiece
 Some times wanna bow down and cry
Well I've walked through the open roads of my mind
Tying to find, what I never had
 I know my life ain't been no masterpiece
 Done what ever I could to get me by
 My life ain't been no masterpiece
 Some times wanna bow down and cry

 My life ain't been no masterpiece
 Done what ever I could to get me by
 My life ain't been no masterpiece
 Some times wanna get down and cry

 My life ain't been no masterpiece

Short & Sweet

Oh so short but so sweet
Made me the happiest thing I've been
Now I'm gone, now I'm gone
 Short and it was sweet
 It drained me from my head to my feet

Sweet Something

Sweet something won't you shine on
Now I'm bored and too far gone
Hold this thing to my head
Should I go ahead?
I've gone too far for the last time
Now everyone can't stand what's on my mind
I wish I could change but I am me
You treat me like a disease
I want to kill myself
But I don't have what it takes
Yeah I know, everybody makes mistakes
But this one hurts too much
Oh God, life has been so tough
Will I become one of the statistics?
A number on the pad?
Or will I stay here and be what makes me sad
Sweet something won't you shine on

Milestoned

...

some call it depression
some say I'm crazy
it's all in my head
till I become dead and lazy

cremation of a feeling
burning in hate
this demon called life eaten by rage

standing on the outside looking in
looking through the window
waiting for you to come in

some call it depression
some say I'm crazy
it's all in my head
till I become dead and lazy

Cool Cool Liquid Love

Cool cool liquid love
Like a godsend from above
Cubicle refreshing dream
I'm fine when I'm not what I seem

Lemonade you drain me
Solid shame you've made me

Push me and your babies
Floating on the calm sea
Be without a human race
But you are sweet to all of us

Lemonade you drain me
Solid shame you've made me

I know what you need
The first one is for free
A price thereafter must be paid
It's just like getting laid

Lemonade you drain me
Solid shame you've made me
Lemonade you drain me
Solid shame you've fucked me
Fucked me, fucked me
Lemonade

Big Flesh Sweat Pot

Light a match and watch it burn
Twist it around and watch it learn
Strike a conversation and turn gray
Steal my love then pass away
 Hold me down and cry for awhile
 Stand me up and tell me to lie
Burn my skin cancerous sun
Wait for all my feelings to come
Slice me friend and don't look
Open my heart like a book
 Hold me down and cry for awhile
 Stand me up and tell me to lie
 Behind it feels right
 Kinda like you a lot

Big flesh sweat pot

Light a match and watch it burn
Twist it around and watch it learn
Strike a conversation and turn gray
Steal my love and pass away
 Hold me down and cry for awhile
 Stand me up and tell me to lie
 Hold me down and cry for awhile
 Stand me up and tell me to lie
 Behind it feels right
 Kinda like you a lot

Big flesh sweat pot

Big flesh sweat pot

Don't Have Nothing

I wanna do something
I wanna feel something
I wanna hate something
I wanna be something

Cause I don't have nothing
Don't have nothing
Don't have nothing

I wanna kill something
I wanna leave something
I wanna breathe something
I wanna love something

Cause I don't have nothing
Don't have nothing
I don't have nothing

I wanna dance with you and you and I
I wanna be with you and you when I die
I wanna love you and you and I feel that
I wanna be you and you and I

Cause I don't have nothing
Don't have nothing
Don't have nothing

Brothers On High

Brothers on high
Waiting for the sun to shine
Brothers on high
Waiting to die

What is this then

Can you tell me then

What is this then

Can you tell me where I'm at

Brothers, don't turn me no way

May not be your kind but I want to stay

Brothers on high
Waiting for the sun to shine
Brothers on high
Waiting to die

Sister, don't turn me away

May not be your kind but I want to stay

Slow Jesus

Slow Jesus
Won't you walk my way
Set my soul up high
Slow Jesus
Won't you take my hand
And kiss my soul goodbye

Angels above me
They tell me they love me
But god only knows
What they're really thinking
Demons below me
They wanna show me
I know the secrets
In the drinking

Slow Jesus
Won't you walk my way
And send my soul up high
Slow Jesus
Won't you take my hand
And kiss my soul goodbye

God is above me
And you are below
God is around me
And you'll never know
What I'm really thinking
What's really on my mind

Slow Jesus
Won't you walk my way
Send my soul up high
Slow Jesus
Won't you take my hand
And kiss my soul goodbye
Kiss my soul goodbye

Slow Jesus Won't you walk my way
Set my soul up high
Slow Jesus Won't you take my hand
And kiss my soul goodbye

The Crow Song

As they pick at my flesh
They eat my eyes
Dream about me when they sleep
So there ain't no surprise
 Though I may be a nightmare
 I may be a dream
 I am what they call...obscene

Take you away
To a peaceful lie
When you can dream
All of the time
 Blood is on my face
 And I can't do the things I've saved
 I can't dream the dreams I dream
 Can't sing the things I sing
 Can't be the things I wanna be
 Can't feel the things I wanna feel
 Can't hide the things I wanna hide
 Can't dream the things I'd like to die

The Object

I can't touch the object
I cannot see the object
I cannot feel the object
It's out of reach

Maybe the only way
To be trapped with something you can't see
To turn around and watch it go blind
The object

Maybe the only way
To have something you can see
Is to hate it and watch it bleed
The object

I can't see the object
I can't touch the object
I can't feel the object
It's out of reach

What is This

What is this, what is this, what is this
What is this, what is this, what is this

Brother outside my door
Feel like I'm a whore
What is this

What is this, what is this, what is this

I don't wanna take no more
I can't stand being bored
What is this

What is this, what is this, what is this

Feeling fine's nothing to me
Lost my life in the mess sea

What is this, what is this, what is this
What is this, what is this, what is this
What is this, what is this, **what is this**

Paper Judy

Paper Judy won't ya
Tell me what's on your mind
Paper Judy won't ya
Tell me what you see
Won't ya take a look
Inside your crystal ball
And tell me what's in store for me
We all need to get a little depressed
To make us feel a little better
We all need to be a little down
But it don't need to last forever

Paper Judy won't ya
Tell me what's in your hand
Won't you tell me
With a greater plan
I need a little help
From someone else
And Paper Judy
Why can't it be you
We all need to get depressed
To feel a little better
We all need to get a little down
But it don't need to be forever

We all know
You're from a different place
We all know
Not to believe what ya say
We need some assistance
To keep ourselves persistent
We all need to get depressed
To feel a little better
We all need to get a little down
But it don't need to last forever

Miss October

You can be so blind
Think that you see it all
You can be so smart
Think that you know it all

Miss October
She'll bring you down
Miss October
This love for no one
And no one sound

You can be so happy
Dream all those beautiful dreams
You could be so perfect
Nothing is as simple as it seems

Miss October
She'll bring you down
Miss October
This love for no one
And no one sound

Hey Miss October
Why did you take my hand
Hey Miss October
Tried to lead me to a promise land
You're gonna kill me
You're gonna hurt me
Gonna make me die
You could be so hateful to me
Make me feel down
You could be so fine
No one hears the sound
Of your voice

Miss October
You brought me down
Miss October
This love for no one
And no one sound

Lorene

Somebody told me
To watch out for girls like you
And somebody told me
And I didn't know what to do
Somebody told me
To watch out for your lies
Somebody told me
Not to stare into your eyes
 Won't you look what I have done
 I went and fell in love with you
 Won't you look what I have done
 I went and fell in love with you

Somebody told me
You'd only break my heart
Somebody told me
Should have saw it from the start
And somebody told me
You never meant those things you said
And somebody told me
You thought I was crazy in the head
 Won't you look what I have done
 I went and fell in love with you
 Won't you look what I have done
 I went and fell in love with you

I did my powerful love of you
Now I don't know what to do
You took my hand
You didn't understand
I went and fell in love with you
Now I don't know what to do
 Won't you look what I have done
 I went and fell in love with you

16 and Aborted

I'm 16 and I feel aborted
By the world
And nobody fucking cares anymore
I didn't mean to be this way
But it's just in the things they say

I can't talk right
I can't walk right
I can't say what's really on my mind
Gotta keep my feelings suppressed
Gotta do my best to make everybody
Fucking happy but me
Make 'em fucking happy

I'm 16 and I feel aborted by the world
But nobody fucking cares anymore

Stand up straight, sit down, shut up
You need to set an example you're growing up
Stand up straight, sit down, shut up
You need to set an example you're growing up
Stand up straight, sit down, shut up
You need to set an example you're growing up
you're growing up

I'm 16 and I feel aborted by the world
And I don't fucking care anymore
I didn't mean to feel this way
But I was born

I can't talk right
I can't walk right
I can't say what's really on my mind
Gotta keep my feelings suppressed
Gotta do my best to make everybody
Happy but me
Make 'em fucking happy

Stand up straight, sit down, shut up
You need to set an example you're growing up
(x3)
you're growing up

Chirogenetisis

Remember what you said to me, the day the love we had died
You'll be okay when you find someone that'll stay right by your side
I've been wondering why I couldn't please you
After all the time we had to consider
And everything we've been through together
But it's over now and I'm still thinking about leaving this town
But it's a long way home
I think I can stand the drive
It's a long way home
If I can just stay alive
Tried to find myself in the bottom of a glass of Jack
Drown my sorrows, soaked everything I could in alcohol
Only to find that when the high is gone they always come back
I was so full of you I felt empty when you never called
Now I'm feeling how much I hate is how much I used to love
I'm frozen over inside and dying from the cuts
My soul is going away
But it's a long way home
But I think I can stand the drive
It's a long way home
If I can just stay alive
I don't mind being alone, I just don't want to die by myself
I don't mind being unhappy, I just want to be unhappy with someone else
In the time you went away, my mind has had time to dwell
I have found that I'm living...
I'm living in HELL...I'm living in HELL...without you
And even though I loved you
And right now I could break down and cry
I'm not giving in to the feelings I've locked inside
It's a long way home
But I think I can stand the drive
But it's a long way home
But I think I can stay alive
It's a long way home
But I think I can stand the drive
It's a long way home
If I can just stay alive

Made Of Stone

I can hear your cannons fire through the dark woods
I can feel and start to shake
I can feel the bullets pierce my bones
But I won't fall...cause I'm...made of stone
I stand like a statue
My face is all cracked
I can't move my body
There's no way to go back
My body starts the process
Your blood goes to my bones
I can't find my way cause I'm made...of...stone
The earth shakes like a battered hand
I stand up insisting for this piece of land
My body is low and yet I don't cry
My standard of living is set by the sky
As the smoke clears and the allies leave
One thing is left and that is me
My mind is so depressive
No blood flows through my bones
I can't find my way cause I'm made of stone
 Made of stone
 No life alone
 Made of stone
 I can't go home
 Made of stone