

WVA DEATH



ILLUMINATE

READY TO GO
TRIP
SOUND THE ALARM
WINDOWS
DON'T BOX ME IN
TWO HANDS
SEASONS
PETITIONING THE BLACK WALL
NEW TERRORS
UNCLEAR
STORM
SLIPPING AWAY
MAN IN THE STREET
DAMNATIO MEMORIAE

PRODUCED BY VIVA DEATH
SCOTT SHIFLETT – INSTRUMENTS, VOICES
CHAD BLINMAN – DRUMS, NOISES

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READY TO GO

OLD MAN, WHO'S THE DAMNED THAT YOU'RE GOING AFTER
OLD MAID, NO ONE TO BLAME FOR YOUR BROKEN LAUGHTER
YOU STACK THE DECK AND YOU CUT UP THE CARDS
TAKING MORE THAN YOUR SHARE LEAVE ME FIGHTING THE ODDS
GONNA BE A LONG TIME TILL WE COUNT UP THE COST, YOU KNOW

YOU WOULDN'T QUIT YOU COULDN'T IF YOU EVEN TRIED
ANOTHER LIGHT GOES OUT, ANOTHER ENGINE DIES
I'M GONNA FIGURE OUT A WAY AROUND YOUR WALL
IT WON'T BE EASY BUT I KNOW JUST WHAT WE'RE FIGHTING FOR

SO WOULD YOU GIVE ME A BREAK AND DON'T PUT UP A SHOW
THERE'S A NEW WORLD WAITING AND I'M READY TO GO
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR LIP I CAN'T TAKE IT NO MORE
THERE'S A NEW WORLD WAITING AND I'M READY TO GO
I'VE BEEN LOCKED OUT AND DRAGGED DOWN, KICKED TO THE FLOOR
THERE'S A NEW WORLD WAITING AND I'M READY TO GO
I'VE PAID ALL OF MY DUES NOW LET'S SETTLE THE SCORE
THERE'S A NEW WORLD WAITING AND I'M READY TO GO

EYES LIKE LAUGHTER GLAZING OVERDONE THE PARTY DAMAGE
NO ONE CAN BELIEVE YOUR SMILING BATTERED IN A CHOKE HOLD
MOTHER MARY MAY I INTRODUCE A NEW OPINION TO YA
YOU'RE A NO SHOW

YOU WOULDN'T QUIT YOU COULDN'T IF YOU EVEN TRIED
ANOTHER LIGHT GOES OUT, ANOTHER ENGINE DIES
I'M GONNA FIGURE OUT A WAY AROUND YOUR WALL
IT WON'T BE EASY BUT I KNOW JUST WHAT WE'RE FIGHTING FOR

SO WOULD YOU GIVE ME A BREAK AND DON'T PUT UP A SHOW
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YOU WOULDN'T QUIT YOU COULDN'T IF YOU EVEN TRIED
ANOTHER LIGHT BURNS OUT, ANOTHER ENGINE DIES
I'M GONNA FIGURE OUT A WAY AROUND YOUR WALL
IT WON'T BE EASY BUT I KNOW JUST WHAT WE'RE FIGHTING FOR

SO WOULD YOU GIVE ME A BREAK AND DON'T PUT UP A SHOW
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I'VE PAID ALL OF MY DUES NOW LET'S SETTLE THE SCORE
THERE'S A NEW WORLD WAITING AND I'M READY TO GO

TRIP

IF I'M SOMETHING TO AVOID
YOU BETTER TAKE CARE
NOT TO LOSE YOURSELF
FALL INTO MY SNARE

I HEAR IT IN MY VOICE, EVERY WORD I TRY TO SAY
MY BODY GROWING COLD TO A WORLD THAT'S IN DECAY
I FEEL IT IN MY BONES EVEN THOUGH I DON'T BELIEVE
HOW CAN I MOVE ALONG IN A WORLD OF MEMORIES

TOO BAD, A PARTING THEME AND THEN IT'S OVER
YOU'VE GONE AND FADED TO A WASH OF RED AND GREY
DESTROY THE ONE THING THAT COULD BRING US CLOSER
MY TOYS ARE MARCHING TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

I'M TRIPPING ON LAND I'M FAILING AT SEA
AND IF YOU WANNA GO DOWN WITH ME
I'M MAKING FOR THE LAND OF THE BIRDS AND BEES
AND IF YOU WANNA GO DOWN WITH ME
I'VE GOT SOME MONEY GOT SOME FUEL
I'VE GOT A RUSE TO SEE ME THROUGH
DROP A WIRE NOW PULL ME UP INSIDE
DON'T LIE DON'T RUN DON'T SCREAM DON'T HIDE

I WOKE UP ON THE SHORE OF A THOUSAND YEARS AGO
I WON'T BE COMING HOME CAUSE I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO
I'LL MISS YOU WHEN I'M GONE EVEN THOUGH I KNOW YOU'RE HERE
HOW CAN I MOVE ALONG WHEN THE WORLD IS SO UNCLEAR

AN ACID BATH A BED OF BROKEN GLASS
A MAGAZINE A SIX GUN ONE ARMED SLING
A DIPLOMAT A LIAR AND A RAT
A PHOTOGRAPH A PIECE OF WHITE TRASH

I'M TRIPPING ON LAND I'M FAILING AT SEA
AND IF YOU WANNA GO DOWN WITH ME
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I'VE GOT A RUSE TO SEE ME THROUGH
DROP A WIRE NOW PULL ME UP INSIDE
DON'T LIE DON'T RUN DON'T SCREAM DON'T HIDE

GREEN LIGHT, A PARLOR TRICK A SHADE OF HOPE TONIGHT
NO WAY WE'RE GONNA STAY AWAKE TO SEE THE END
DOPED UP, A VICTIM OF YOUR PLAN YOU'RE SO OBSCURE
HOPE'S UP, SO NAIL ME TO THE WALL AND CALL ME SEVERED

SOUND THE ALARM

**THIS IS FOR REAL
REVEILLE WHEN THE BAND STARTS PLAYING
THERE'S NO WAY YOU'RE COMING HOME
SO GET USED TO BEING GONE
YOU WORE OUT YOUR WORN-OUT WELCOME
AND NOW YOU DANCE TO A DIFFERENT DRUM
SO PACK YOUR BAGS AND GET ON THE BUS
NOT ONE OF THEM AND YOU'RE SURE NOT ONE OF US**

**SOUND THE ALARM
MY FRIEND IS COMING HOME
TOO MANY YEARS SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE
FACE THE FACTS
WHATEVER HAPPENS NEXT
WILL BE THE ULTIMATE TEST**

**I REMEMBER ANOTHER TIME
WHEN YOU WERE SO INNOCENT
SAME AS ANY OTHER GUY
BUT NOW YOU SEEM SO DIFFERENT
COLD EYES A THOUSAND YARDS
YOU WERE HARD AND YOU BLED FOR A CAUSE
COLD EYES IN A THOUSAND YEARS
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHERE YOU'VE GONE**

**SOUND THE ALARM
MY FRIEND IS COMING HOME
TOO MANY YEARS SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE**

**FACE THE FACTS
WHATEVER HAPPENS NEXT
WILL BE THE ULTIMATE TEST**

**AND I KNOW YOU BURN INSIDE
AND I KNOW THE TRUTH BEHIND THE LIE
AND I KNOW YOUR WORLD IS TORN APART
AND I KNOW HOW HARD YOU TRIED
AND I KNOW THE PART OF YOU THAT DIED
AND I KNOW HOW FAR YOU HAVE TO COME... GO**

**BACK IN BLACK WAS OUR FAVORITE TRACK
PEELING OFF DOWN A ONE LANE HIGHWAY
NOTHING TO LOSE HEADING FOR THE FUTURE
NOWHERE TO GO BUT WE COULDN'T STAY
WE WERE YOUNG WE WERE SO NAÏVE
WE HAD A DREAM THAT WE LIVED TO FOLLOW
LOOKING BACK I CAN SEE YOU NOW
TILL YOU WENT YOURS AND I WENT MY WAY**

**SOUND THE ALARM
MY FRIEND IS COMING HOME
TOO MANY YEARS SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE
FACE THE FACTS
WHATEVER HAPPENS NEXT
WILL BE THE ULTIMATE TEST**

(YOU WENT YOURS AND I WENT MY WAY)

WINDOWS

LOOKING OUT OF MY WINDOW
LOOKING OUT AT THE WORLD
LOOKING OUT OF MY WINDOW
LOOKING OUT AT THE WORLD
AND I DON'T CARE IF IT'S A WORLD OF STRANGERS
AND PEOPLE LOOKING FOR THRILLS
AND I DON'T CARE IF IT'S A WORLD OF DANGERS
EVERYBODY'S OUT GOING FOR THE KILL

LOOKING INTO YOUR WINDOW
I CAN SEE YOU IN THERE
LOOKING INTO YOUR WINDOW
CAN YOU SEE ME OUT HERE
YOU STOLE MY HEART AND THEN YOU TRIED TO BREAK ME
DID IT JUST FOR FUN
YOU BROKE MY HEART AND THEN YOU TRIED TO MEND ME
WHAT ON EARTH HAVE I DONE TO BRING THIS ON

I SHOULD'VE LISTENED WHEN YOU TOLD ME TO RUN
AND I SHOULD'VE LISTENED WHEN YOU TOLD ME I'M DONE
JUST COULDN'T TURN AND WALK AWAY
I KEPT HOLDING ON BELIEVING YOU WOULD COME FOR ME SOMEDAY

LOOKING OUT OF MY WINDOW
I CAN SEE THAT YOU'RE THERE
LOOKING OUT OF MY WINDOW
NOT A WORD NOT A CARE
I WOKE UP LATE AND REALIZED THE RIGHT ROAD
I HAD PASSED LONG AGO
I SPOKE OF FATE AND OF THE DEEP AND SHALLOW
WHAT ON EARTH HAVE I DONE TO BURN THE SUN

OH FENESTRA, I CAN SEE THROUGH YOU, CAN YOU SEE ME AT ALL
OH FENESTRA, ARE YOU STILL BROKEN, ARE YOU BREAKING MY FALL

DON'T BOX ME IN

HANG THAT PHOTOGRAPH
BEST TO NAIL THAT SUCKER TO THE WALL
AND DOWN THE HALL
WOKE A SLEEPING CAT
CALLED ME UP AND SAID IT'S TIME TO GO
AND DON'T YOU KNOW

YOU'RE THE FOLLY I'M THE SWITCHBACK
I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD THEN I'LL GIVE IT RIGHT BACK
IT'S NOT THE COFFIN IT'S THE QUICKSAND
NEEDLES UNDER MY SKIN, DON'T BOX ME IN
YOU'RE THE VOLLEY I'M THE FEEDBACK
I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD THEN I'LL GIVE IT RIGHT BACK
IT'S NOT THE COFFIN IT'S THE QUICKSAND
NEEDLES UNDER MY SKIN, DON'T BOX ME IN, DON'T BOX ME IN

PLAY THAT PHONOGRAPH
BLESS YOUR REPRODUCTION ANALOG
FORGET THE DOG
BROKE THE NEEDLE BLACK
SOMEONE PULLED THE TRIGGER, OH MY GOD
AND JUST FOR FUN

YOU'RE THE FOLLY I'M THE SWITCHBACK
I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD THEN I'LL GIVE IT RIGHT BACK
IT'S NOT THE COFFIN IT'S THE QUICKSAND
NEEDLES UNDER MY SKIN, DON'T BOX ME IN

YOU'RE THE VOLLEY I'M THE FEEDBACK
I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD THEN I'LL GIVE IT RIGHT BACK
IT'S NOT THE COFFIN IT'S THE QUICKSAND
NEEDLES UNDER MY SKIN, DON'T BOX ME IN
DON'T BOX ME IN

DEGRADING ME DEGRADING YOU
PARADING UP AND DOWN THIS WHITEWASH INHERITED BLOWHARD
BEFORE YOU CAN ACCEPT WHAT YOU'VE DONE
TAKE ANOTHER BIG HIT
THAT'S IT, I'M OUT, YOU'VE WON
NOW YOU CAN TAKE ALL OF MY CARDS
AND IF A BLANK CHECK CUTS UP YOUR THROAT YOU CAN SING WITHOUT BLOOD
JUST REMEMBER WE MADE A DEAL BECAUSE YOU'RE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF
PRETENDING TO THE THRONE

YOU'RE THE FOLLY I'M THE SWITCHBACK
I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD THEN I'LL GIVE IT RIGHT BACK
IT'S NOT THE COFFIN IT'S THE QUICKSAND
NEEDLES UNDER MY SKIN, DON'T BOX ME IN
YOU'RE THE VOLLEY I'M THE FEEDBACK
I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD THEN I'LL GIVE IT RIGHT BACK
IT'S NOT THE COFFIN IT'S THE QUICKSAND
NEEDLES UNDER MY SKIN, DON'T BOX ME IN
DON'T BOX ME IN

TWO HANDS

BACKSTREETS WHERE THE ANGELS NO LONGER WEEP	MAKE ME AN OFFER I JUST CAN'T REFUSE
I CAN SEE BY THE NAILS IN THEIR FEET	BLOW THE CANDLE AND LIGHT UP THE FUSE
I'M SO UNSAFE	TAKE COVER, NOW TAKE OVER
CAN'T SPEAK, THE SCREAMING IS TEARING MY SKIN	FUCKED OFF AND I SEE THAT YOU'RE FEELING RELAXED
THE VISION IS CLOSING ME IN	ANOTHER SHOT ANOTHER HOT BATH
AND SO I'LL WAIT	YOU'RE PLAYING CLEAN, I'M GETTING SMACKED
BACK OUT AND I BEG TO DIFFER BUT I CAN	BLACKOUT AND YOU FAIL TO SIGNAL BUT I CAN
HEAR YOUR TRIGGER PULL BACK	FEEL YOU SETTING YOUR TRAPS
I SLAM INTO THE PAVEMENT AND CRACK	THE BAIT IS SET, YOUR STORY INTACT
BUT I CAN AND I WILL AND I WON'T LET THEM SEE	BUT I CAN'T AND I WON'T AND I WILL LET YOU SEE
THEY THINK THEY HAVE WON BUT IT'S MY CUP OF TEA	YOU THINK YOU HAVE WON BUT IT'S MY VICTORY
THEY HAVE SAT AT THE TABLE AND SPOKEN TO ME	YOU HAVE SAT AT THE TABLE AND SPOKEN TO ME
TO ME	TO ME

NEVER, IT SOUNDS SURREAL	TREASURE, YOU FOUND IT WELL
PRAYER, IF YOU CAN FEEL	PRESSURE, I'VE BEEN THROUGH HELL
MAYBE, I'M SURE I'M RIGHT... MAYBE	MAYBE, YOU KNOW I'M RIGHT... MAYBE

TWO HANDS, THE PAIN AND DOUBT	TWO HANDS, THE PAIN AND DOUBT
RELAPSE, NO WAY OUT	RELAPSE, NO WAY OUT
OH WHY CAN'T I BE FREE	OH WHY CAN'T I BE FREE
NO I CAN'T SEE THE WAY OUT	NO I CAN'T SEE THE WAY OUT

SEASONS

SHADOWS TRACE ACROSS MY ARMS AND ON THE FLOOR
SUN IS MOVING BEHIND THE TREES AND TO MY DOOR
GOING OUT, AND COMING IN
LIFE LIKE A SEASON I COLOR MY FEARS AND START AGAIN

GETTING BETTER BUT NOT BEFORE I'VE HURT SOMEONE
FEEL MY EGO COLLECT AND GRIP THE SMOKING GUN
BLACKENED OUT, THE POURING RAIN
LIFE LIKE A SEASON ALL COVERING UP TO HIDE THE STAIN

SORRY I CAN TELL THE DIFFERENCE WHEN YOU HIDE INSIDE YOUR EGO
ACTING LIKE A KID DENYING THAT YOU NEED SOMEONE TO CRY TO

REPUTATION'S ENOUGH TO KEEP YOU IN THE HAND
OF A BLIND SIDED RAZOR CUT OF VICIOUS PLANS
BREAKING OUT, THE BLACK COMMAND
LIFE LIKE A TREASON THE SEASON HAS TURNED AND BIT THE HAND

WHO IS STRONGER, WHO IS WEAKER
OUT OF WINTER, INTO SUMMER

SORRY I CAN TELL THE DIFFERENCE WHEN YOU HIDE INSIDE YOUR EGO
ACTING LIKE A KID DENYING THAT YOU NEED SOMEONE TO CRY TO
ON YOUR IN AND OUT OF DOUBT

PETITIONING THE BLACK WALL

**BOWING OUT IN TONES OF ANGER
CUPPED HANDS HOLD LIGHT GRACEFULLY
SWIM IN ARGUMENTATIVE BRAG
SWOLLEN CUTS HOLD NO DEEP SEA**

**AND YOU KEEP TALKING BUT I WILL NOT LISTEN
STALKING DOWN THE SAME OLD HALL
KEEP LOOKING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION
WAITING FOR THE AXE TO FALL**

**CALM TIES REAP COLORFUL NUISANCE
THOUGHTS MEANDER THROUGH FUNCTIONING LINES
BLOWN GLASS SHATTERS IMPERMANENT WEAVING
WANT SEEPS OUT IN BROKEN TIME**

**AND YOU KEEP TALKING BUT I WILL NOT LISTEN
STALKING DOWN THE SAME OLD HALL
KEEP LOOKING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION
WAITING FOR THE AXE TO FALL
AND YOU KEEP TALKING BUT I WILL NOT LISTEN
STRIKING LIKE A CANNONBALL
DECEIVE ME WITH YOUR GOOD INTENTION
WAITING FOR THE AXE TO FALL**

NEW TERRORS

CHEAP THUGS AND SUPERSTARS COLLIDE
YOUR CHILDREN WILL ONE DAY RULE THE EARTH
AND AS WE BOW DOWN TO WEEKEND WARRIORS AND THEIR KIND
REMEMBER NOTHING'S REAL... FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH

HEY, I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW
NO MATTER HOW IT HURTS
WE'VE ALL BEEN HURT BEFORE AND
HEY, CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE
WON'T EVER TELL A LIE
YOU CRAWLED OUT OF THE DIRT AND
HEY, YOU KEEP TALKING TO YOUR HANDS
YOU THINK YOU'RE MAKING PLANS
BUT NO ONE HEARS A WORD NOW
HEY, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN HERE

HAND ON MY SHOULDER, I CAN FEEL YOU PUSHING DOWN
MUD IN MY POCKET, NOW YOUR SMILE HAS TURNED TO FROWN
I'M STARTING TO REALIZE THAT YOU'RE NEVER COMING ROUND
SO MUCH FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE WORLD

HEY, YOU KNOW THERE'S NOTHING THAT YOU'VE DONE
THAT NO ONE'S EVER DONE
IT'S ALL BEEN DONE BEFORE AND
HEY, YOU KEEP MOVING BACK AND FORTH
BUT THE GAME IS STILL THE SAME
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO PROVE AND
HEY, I SAY WHERE YOU GONNA GO
WHEN THERE'S NOWHERE LEFT TO RUN
YOU GAVE UP ALL YOU'VE EARNED NOW
HEY, DON'T SHOOT THE MESSENGER

HAND ON MY SHOULDER, I CAN FEEL YOU PUSHING DOWN
MUD IN MY POCKET, NOW YOUR SMILE HAS TURNED TO FROWN
I'M STARTING TO REALIZE THAT YOU'RE NEVER COMING ROUND
HANG ON FOR THE REAPING OF THE WORLD

THE KNIFE YOU USE FOR CARVING CUTS A TEN INCH MAGAZINE COVER
YOUR BAG IS IN THE DRESSER BUT YOU'VE NEVER DONE A THING BEFORE
YOU CANCER AND YOU CLEAVER WILLING PARTNER TO THE RITUAL
THE TRUTH IS OUT BUT STILL YOU PLAY THE KILLER

HAND ON MY SHOULDER, I CAN FEEL YOU PUSHING DOWN
MUD IN MY POCKET, NOW YOUR SMILE HAS TURNED TO FROWN
I'M STARTING TO REALIZE THAT YOU'RE NEVER COMING ROUND
SO MUCH FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE WORLD

UNCLEAR

WISHING ON A SUPERSTAR TO MAKE A MIND MACHINE TO READ THE CLUES
IT'S BAD NEWS
INCORPORATED INFILTRATING CALCULATED AND DEGRADING ME
WITH YOU
FOOLISH AND ROMANTIC OVER-TRAGIC GO BALLISTIC AND AMUSE
MYSELF
SEED THE SOAKING SEER NO TO BLAME IS NOT TO TRUST YOUR INNER CHILD
HAS GONE WILD

FIRST ARRIVE FRUSTRATED DATED
THREW A MADDENED HAND TO BLACK YOUR EYE
FOR EVERYONE TO PAY ATTENTION

WONDER IS THERE REALLY GONNA BE A WAY TO COVER UP
THE DAMAGE IN A MASSIVE HEART ATTACK
AND NOT DESTROY THE INSPIRATION

FIX A FLAT AND FIND A SNOWFLAKE OR AN UNDERRATED POP MACHINE
IT'S UNCLEAR
MISTER MOTIVATOR MISSED HER SINGING SWINGING GENTLY FROM A TREE
WITH ME
IT'S YOU AND ME
JUST YOU AND ME
JUST YOU
AND ME

STORM

LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO A SPECIAL FRIEND
AND IF YOU BLINK INTO THE LENS
OR TURN INTO AN ANGRY HEAD
YOU WILL BE DECEIVING EVERYTHING YOU ARE
FILL ME UP WITH DOUBLE TALK
LET ME STUMBLE INTO WALLS

AND I GET THROWN SO EASILY
WON'T YOU PUT YOUR TRUST IN ME, EASILY

IF WE LOOK INTO THE CENTER OF THE STORM
EVERYBODY AND NO ONE
DROWNING IN A SEA OF CALM
YOU AND I WOULD HAVE TO SEE THE DIFFERENCE
OVER SHALLOW AND THE DEEP
TEN AND GONE I'M GETTING IT

AND I GET THROWN SO EASILY
WON'T YOU PUT YOUR TRUST IN ME, EASILY
AND I GET THROWN SO EASILY
WON'T YOU PUT YOUR TRUST IN ME, EASILY

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME INVENTING WAYS TO COME UNDONE
SYNTHESIZING CRISES ONLY GETS YOUR BLOOD TO RUN
YOU'RE JUST AN ANIMAL, A CAUTIONARY TALE
COLLECTED FREQUENCIES AND MARKET SCHEMES BURIED IN YOUR CELLS
THERE'S GOTTA BE A TIME TO PUSH THE RESET BUTTON DOWN
TAKE BACK A WAY OF LIFE DENIED FOR GENERATIONS NOW

LIVING ISN'T EASY WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW WHY
EVERYBODY GETTING HIGH
EVERYBODY TELLING LIES
BUT IT NEVER MATTERED TILL YOUR SUN WENT DOWN
NAKED AND BEFORE THE CROWD
FAKING OUT AND GETTING THROWN

AND I GET THROWN SO EASILY
WON'T YOU PUT YOUR TRUST IN ME, EASILY
AND I GET THROWN SO EASILY
WON'T YOU PUT YOUR TRUST IN ME, EASILY

SLIPPING AWAY

**IT'S THE BENEFIT ALONE
THAT WHEN IT'S TIME TO GO
AND YOU NEED A LITTLE HELP OUT
JUST MIGHT NEED A LITTLE LOVE**

**YOU'RE ALWAYS SLIPPING AWAY
AND I'M LOSING AGAIN, IN ALL DIRECTIONS
YOU'RE ALWAYS SLIPPING AWAY
AND I'M LOSING IT ALL, A TRIP AND A FALL
YOU'RE ALWAYS SLIPPING AWAY**

**WHEN YOUR RELATIVES ARE GONE
AND YOUR BODY STARTS TO NUMB
YOU'RE GONNA WISH THAT YOU COULD TELL THEM
HOW YOU LOVED THEM ALL ALONG**

**YOU'RE ALWAYS SLIPPING AWAY
AND I'M LOSING AGAIN, IN ALL DIRECTIONS
YOU'RE ALWAYS SLIPPING AWAY
AND I'M LOSING IT ALL, A TRIP AND A FALL**

**I WAS SO CAUGHT UP AND BLINDED BY THE LIFE I WANTED
ALWAYS LOOKING FOR THE NEXT EXCITING THING TO DO
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LOSE SO MANY WHO WERE SO IMPORTANT
I NEVER REALIZED THE SPEED THAT WE WERE TRAVELING THROUGH**

**YOU'RE ALWAYS SLIPPING AWAY
AND I'M LOSING AGAIN, IN ALL DIRECTIONS
YOU'RE ALWAYS SLIPPING AWAY
AND I'M LOSING IT ALL, A TRIP AND A FALL**

**AND I'M LOSING IT ALL
A TRIP AND A FALL**

MAN IN THE STREET

HEY MAN YOU'RE GOING OVER UNDERGROUND
MISTER THE BLUE IS TALKING STAY AROUND FOR NOW
DON'T YOU REMEMBER
THE WORDS WERE CLEAR HE DON'T COME OUT AND CAN'T BE BEAT
BORN IN A POLICEMAN'S UNIFORM
A HYPOCRITE INSIDE THE LAW
NOBODY'S DOING ANYTHING
NOBODY WANTS TO NOTICE

THE MAN IN THE STREET
THE MAN IN THE STREET

HERE WE ARE
A NIGHT FULL OF FEVER A HEAD FULL OF POISONING DAWN
THERE WE WERE
ONE MOMENT SO BLISSFUL WE HAD NOWHERE LEFT BUT TO FALL
BORN INTO PIECES OUT OF RHYME
A DIFFERENT LIFE ANOTHER TIME
NOBODY KNOWS JUST WHERE YOU ARE
NOBODY WANTS TO NOTICE

THE MAN IN THE STREET
THE MAN IN THE STREET

C'MON GET OVER UNDER OUT OF TOUCH AND FEEL THE PRESSURE
C'MON YOU'RE SOAKING WET AND CLINGING TO YOUR TELEVISION SET
AND YOU REALIZE YOU'RE WRONG
BUT YOU WON'T BACK DOWN AT ALL

DAYLIGHT, REAL LIFE
ONE TOO MANY PROBLEMS KNOW YOUR NUMBER LOVE TO CALL YOU
OLD FRIENDS, DEAD ENDS
WANNA BE YOUR SAVIOR LATEST FLAVOR WONT REMEMBER

THE MAN IN THE STREET
THE MAN IN THE STREET

DAMNATIO MEMORIAE

DON'T EXPECT A MEMORY, KEEP WAITING BUT IT WILL NOT COME
WON'T GO DOWN IN HISTORY, YOU'RE CLEARLY NOT THE CHOSEN ONE
AND ALL THE WORLD WON'T LOVE YOU IF THEY NEVER KNOW YOUR NAME
IF YOU NEVER PLAY THE GAME, IF YOU NEVER MAKE THE GRADE
AND ALL THE WORLD WON'T HATE YOU IF YOU NEVER DROP THE BALL
BUT THAT ISN'T HOW THE STORY GOES AT ALL
AT ALL

MAYBE YOU WERE IN THE RACE, AND WENT AS FAR AS YOU COULD GO
OR MAYBE YOU WERE SECOND RATE, AND COULDN'T MAKE ANOTHER SHOW
NOW ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND ALL THE KING'S MEN
THEY COULDN'T PUT YOU BACK, THEY COULDN'T PULL YOU IN
SHATTERED INTO PIECES NOW YOUR LUCK IS AT AN END
YEAH THIS IS HOW THE STORY GOES, MY FRIEND
MY FRIEND

(YOU JUST CAN'T WIN)
SO YOU POINT THE FINGER, PASS THE BLAME
YOU'RE EITHER GOING FOR BROKE OR JUST GOING INSANE
YOU HIDE FROM THE WORLD, YOU'RE LIVING IN SHAME, SO COME ON
YOU WANNA GET IN, YOU GOTTA GET OUT, COME DOWN
YOU WANNA LOOK IN, YOU GOTTA LOOK OUT, LOOK AROUND
CAN YOU SEE IT
OR ARE YOU BLINDED BY THE SHOW
CAN YOU HEAR IT
THE SCREAMING HIGHS, THE DEMON LOWS
CAN YOU FEEL IT, DISAPPEARING

NO ONE FINDS ETERNITY, THE GREATEST KINGDOMS EVER FALL
AND IF YOU'RE GOING GRACEFULLY, BE THANKFUL YOU WERE HERE AT ALL
CAUSE NOTHING LASTS FOREVER, NOT THE SEA THE EARTH OR SKY
THERE IS NO REASON WHY, YOU'RE HERE UNTIL YOU DIE
AND EVERYTHING IS FLEETING SO NO MATTER WHAT YOU TRY
CAN'T FIGHT AGAINST THE NATURAL FLOW, YOU KNOW
YOU KNOW

SO RAISE A TOAST UP
TO EVERYONE WHO EVER CARED
WHO PUT UP A FIGHT UNTIL THE BITTER END
IT'S NOT WHETHER YOU FALL, BUT WHETHER YOU DARED
AND YOU DARED JUST A LITTLE LONGER
YOU CAME SO FAR, YOU GOT SO CLOSE
IT DIDN'T WORK OUT, BUT THAT'S NOBODY'S FAULT
OUR NAMES WILL FADE FROM HISTORY
IT'LL HAPPEN TO YOU AND IT'LL HAPPEN TO ME
WHEN EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE
AND ALL THE THINGS WE'VE EVER DONE
GO UP IN FLAMES, INTO REMAINS AND BURN
NOW DON'T DESPAIR
CAUSE MOUNTAINS CRUMBLE INTO DUST
RICHES FADE AND TURN TO RUST
TIME WILL HAVE ITS WAY WITH US
WHEN ALL THE LIGHTS GO DOWN TOGETHER