A black and white photograph of a man in a dark suit and tie walking away from the camera down a long, narrow hallway. The hallway has a dark carpet and light-colored walls. On both sides of the hallway, there are a series of circular portholes or windows, each with a bright light source behind it, creating a strong perspective effect. The man is carrying a dark bag or briefcase in his right hand. The overall mood is somber and cinematic.

VIVA DEATH

ONE PERCENT PANIC





- I. Broken Nose 4:08
2. Be Excited 4:19
3. Suspect 5:08
4. You Can't Love 3:46
5. Behind You, Soldier 3:27
6. United by the Threat of a Common Enemy 2:48
7. Defector 5:55
8. Rise and Shine 4:15
9. The Fear 5:25
10. Damage Control 4:26
- II. White Car 6:00
- I2. Into the Void 5:24

Viva Death:

Scott Shiflett (baritone guitars, voices)  
Trevor Keith (baritone guitars, voices)  
Chris Shiflett (baritone guitars)  
Josh Freese (drums, frying pan)  
Chad Blinman (noises, effects)

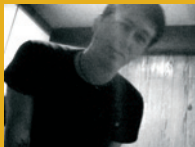
with Jason Freese (baritone saxophone on 5.)  
and Reiko Yoshida (voice on 7.)

One Percent Panic

was produced by Scott Shiflett, Chad Blinman, and Trevor Keith  
recorded by Chad Blinman at Rumbo Recorders in Canoga Park, CA  
and JE Sound in Hollywood, CA  
and The Eye Socket in Venice, CA  
mixed by Chad Blinman at Mad Dog Studios, Burbank, CA  
and mastered by Joe Gastwirt at his studio in Oak Park, CA  
graphic design by Chad Blinman and Scott Shiflett

All songs written by Scott Shiflett  
except 2. by Scott Shiflett/Tim St. John  
and 6. by Trevor Keith

Thanks.



## BROKEN NOSE

it comes along now all too often  
i find myself sliding backward  
let's replace it with a memory  
it's never boring it's something better  
up until the moment i draw my last breath  
i'll never believe it's all for nothing  
so what's the point? can just this once  
we compromise and tell no lies

BE EXCITED

wouldn't it be  
nice if i could  
find a way to  
pacify the  
drug they're selling  
on the street and  
in the air?

down at the rock shop  
they're giving contracts out like candy bars  
down at the rock shot  
they're spending money like they're millionaires

atrophy

savior of a losing cause  
seller of an uncut drug  
buyer of a broken nose

down at the sock hop  
you jock your way up to the microphone  
down at the suck up  
you tell a lie and then you strike a pose

if nothing's wrong how am i to believe  
i've come so far when we are nowhere  
so let's erase it with a melody  
go pick a subject and i'll give a hand  
so what's the difference? it's all the same to me  
and if it's all the same to you then do what you do  
distribution the spoils go where they go  
and the burden of truth sinks like a stone

running headlong  
into nowhere  
fucking dumbstruck  
by my bad luck

down at the rock shop  
they keep your photograph upon the wall  
down at the rock shot  
you point the finger but you heed the call

wouldn't it be  
nice if i could  
find a way to  
pacify the  
drug they're selling  
on the street and  
in the air?

down at the sock hop  
you go attracted to a million stares  
down at the boardwalk  
you play to nobody cause no one cares

savior of a losing cause  
seller of an uncut drug  
buyer of a broken nose

running headlong  
into nowhere  
fucking dumbstruck  
by my bad luck

clean as can be? not any more!  
pack the filth, stack the bills, and watch the bodies fall  
you fill me up with your reasons, i don't feel nothing at all  
sweet as can be, you're the belle of the ball

running headlong  
into nowhere  
fucking dumbstruck  
by my bad luck

atrophy

## SUSPECT

i went to school today  
not the one on my block, but the one of hard knocks  
i lost control today

your life's a world away  
always eating a peach while you sit on the top  
your life's a world away

but i need you, just like a slap right across my back  
and i want you, so full my mouth i could fucking choke

am i looking for trouble?  
am i looking for redress?  
am i looking for morals?  
am i looking for content?

YOU CAN'T LOVE

do for me or let me go  
do for me or let me know  
why won't you let me go?

plastered up on the side of the wall  
you can't relate  
don't realize you've been hung out to dry  
your tears away

the push is on its way  
moving into the dark, moving out of the pack  
no more thrills, no more delay

you can't love, you can't love, you can't love,  
you can't love, you can't walk away

but i need you, though i can feel that you won't be back  
and i want you, so full my mouth i could fucking choke

i bet you lose every game you play  
but it doesn't matter anyway cause

am i looking for trouble?  
am i looking for redress?  
am i looking for morals?  
am i looking for content?

so much alcohol  
so much in the world  
so much for the girl  
deprived what you're made of  
and you don't even care

do for me or let me go  
do for me or let me know  
why won't you let me go?

blackened out at the end of the road  
and now too late  
don't realize you've been hung out to dry  
your tears away

am i looking for trouble?  
am i looking for redress?  
am i looking for morals?  
am i looking for content?

you can't love, you can't love, you can't love,  
you can't love, you can't walk away

am i looking for problems?  
am i looking for pretense?  
am i looking for morals?  
am i looking for coat check?

i bet you lose every game you play  
but it doesn't matter anyway cause

so much alcohol  
so much in the world  
so much for the girl  
deprived what you're made of  
and you don't even care

you can't love, you can't love, you can't love,  
you can't love, you can't walk away

## BEHIND YOU, SOLDIER

i get to live in your culture  
i get to live in your trash  
tinsel eyed so scintillated  
i get to pick up the mess

bombs and guns and aeroplanes  
sheiks and sikhs completing the disease  
i'm not an instigator  
but i'm not free from it all

congratulations, we're going to hell  
too many people with their hands in the till  
i'm not an operator  
and i'm not clear as a bell

one chance to get out, one chance to get out  
calling all favors, your future's in doubt  
one chance to get out, one chance to get out  
conversation's obsolete, there's no time for that now  
one chance to get out, one chance to get out  
we're integrating, you scream and you shout  
one chance to get out, one chance to get out  
don't delay me with a truce, start running now

## UNITED BY THE THREAT OF A COMMON ENEMY

i hate you and you hate me  
so the only thing we have is that we disagree  
i don't know why you don't get it even some of the time  
when it's obvious i'm right and that's the reason why

you should  
look over your shoulder you smug son of a bitch

i'm laughing out loud  
because i've waited for this moment  
for such a long time  
you need assistance with your resistance  
well count me in

i'm working on a dish that's best served cold  
so i hope you bring that appetite for which you're known  
i'm not about to jump the gun and make a mistake  
so for now i'm going to help you out  
but you just wait

keep your friends close  
but keep your enemies closer

i'm laughing out loud  
because i've waited for this moment  
for such a long time  
you need assistance with your resistance  
well count me in



## DEFECTOR

intoxicated and i fall down on my back  
low on gasoline  
investigated cause i thieve for what i lack  
though i can't complain

incarcerated, so what else can i muster  
i can't believe that i'm the only one that's here

we get what we want  
we want what we get

in desperation i fall and tear my world asunder  
i can't believe that i'm the only one that cares

## RISE AND SHINE

we get what we want  
we want what we get

thank you for your vote of confidence  
but i'm not at all impressed with a hero  
a man who's everything to everyone  
and you're a legend, all hands stained black  
while you feed from a loaded gun  
disinformation, got blinders on

don't give in that plastic face will  
suit your style with a crooked smile  
a rubberneck jack seen playing looky with  
the one he likes and with a laugh  
you're reaching for your halo  
passing counterfeit trust to the best and worst of us  
i know your profile, you're a motherwit clown  
you're a jack you're a motordrone  
but i'm feeling good, and i'm feeling fine  
cause i like to smile, laughing all the time

maybe if you look me in the eye  
but your face keeps slipping in and out of rhyme  
you're into chaos, i can see the wires  
running through your mind  
we're going nowhere in record time

don't give in that plastic face will  
suit your style with a crooked smile  
a rubberneck jack seen playin looky with  
the one he likes and with a laugh  
you're reaching for your halo  
passing counterfeit trust to the best and worst of us  
i know your profile, you're a motherwit clown  
you're a jack you're a motordrone  
but i'm feeling good, and i'm feeling fine  
cause i like to smile, laughing all the time  
and i'm feeling clean, and i'm feeling high  
cause i know what's yours, and i know what's mine  
spitshine

## THE FEAR

come take me by the hand now  
indoctrination by the book  
come play the role of god now  
and push the others to the floor

believe it or not, it's all very clear  
preparing for nothing, it's only a drill  
too late for your shadow, one less thing to fear

come take me for a ride now  
ain't that just what friends are for  
cold comfort in the crossfire  
i'm gonna need a miracle

confused and distorted, it's all very well  
ring up the curtain, descend into hell  
too late for your shadow, one less thing to sell

DAMAGE CONTROL

incomplete, the feelings are there  
what do you mean, why should i care?  
no operator, no secrecy here  
five, four, three, two, one dimensional

you burned down my house again  
all alive without indecision  
burned to the ground my friend  
so much for your first impression

i want to get what i feel i deserve  
not just the pleasure of your company  
not just a measure of the promises you made  
and what's more  
i don't believe a single word you say  
would it matter anyway?

i vote your promises  
and when you get what you want, i get nothing  
but all your best laid explanations  
and your good intentions

strayed for a moment, so let's make a deal  
you keep to the valley, i'll keep to the hill  
too late for your shadow, one less thing to feel

even though you planned the whole thing out  
left no room for doubt  
i'm sure you noticed that by now  
even as you struggle for high ground  
let there be no doubt  
water's rising to your door  
and all you live for

incomplete, the feelings are there  
what do you mean, why should i care?  
no operator, no secrecy here  
five, four, three, two, one dimensional

we're lining up again  
down at the end of the block with our tickets and  
hand me down revolutionaries  
we come for your history

indiscreet, yet so self-aware  
you play a part in everything i seem to fear  
so what's the problem, is everything clear?  
five, four, three, two, you're one dimensional

even though you planned the whole thing out  
left no room for doubt  
i'm sure you noticed that by now  
even as you struggle for high ground  
let there be no doubt  
water's rising to your door  
and all you live for

have we given up the best years of our lives for nothing?  
have we given up the rest to hollow fields of no one?

## WHITE CAR

they don't really hear you, so they can't see  
what makes you different, what makes you free  
supplication, for the world i missed  
when a change of weather takes another friend

the closer i find i'm to god, the more that i know i've done wrong  
can't see for the shining white star  
you drive like a motorcar, in all directions  
and into heaven, you fly in your shining white car

a capsule in the court of the burmese king  
a light streak shining to the bedouin  
a momentary freeze and the frightening  
distraction in the source of the burning tree  
original sin originality  
god-given reason and the reasoning

the closer i find i'm to god, the more that i know i've done wrong  
can't see for the shining white star  
you drive like a motorcar, in all directions  
and into heaven, you fly in your shining white car

big house come down blowout speedball

INTO THE VOID

monkey was born in the land to be king of all he could see  
because he had eyes he soon realized his will was the way  
monkey was driven by thoughts and by fears and over the years  
monkey would rise to the top of the bill, all else he would kill

into the void  
into the void

money could turn a good man to his end and onto his knees  
raping the land and the conscience of man just like a disease  
money was made but flaws in the trade would turn us to slaves  
money to take and spirit to break the fools and the brave

into the void  
into the void  
into the void we turn  
into the void

many would fall but challenging all, their souls they had saved  
others would cleave to gear and to blade, a choice that was made  
money to sell, to poison the well, the usual fee  
nothing was learned through fire and ruin, so monkey was thrown

into the void  
into the void  
into the void we turn  
into the void





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