

Unsound

Took a Tylenol and an hours' drive
and somehow found a reason why I'm still alive
Well, I'm brought up that way,
I never fall too far.
I mean, it doesn't change the way you think you are
Now, let me fall asleep,
don't wake me up until next week,
until I finally get my feet back on the ground.
It's good to be unsound.
Moving back and forth, or I don't move at all.
Try to cut me down to size, I'll still be small.
And wrap me up in words
until the words no longer hurt
and I'll be listening to syllables and vowels.
It's good to be unsound.
I'd like to disappear and leave without a trace.
I wouldn't have to fear the things I need to face.
If I could be myself, if I could just let go,
I wouldn't have to worry if I lose control.
Acid flashing neonlights,
the traffic in the streets at night,
I'm nervously aware that you're in town.
It's good to be unsound.
Oh, please don't cover yourself again.
Beaming down from a satellite
are words and stuff, cut down to your needs.
You've come a long way-ahead, on your knees.
You've got the right to be wrong,
you've got the right to be strong,
you've got every right to be just like you want

Satisfied

Callus on the sore,
were you hurt before,
are you happy now that you don't feel anymore.
Placid are the skies,
when you're out at night.
Are you satisfied?
Callus on the sore,
it's just a metaphor,
'cause you're still alive, but you don't live anymore.
How placid are the skies,
when you dream at night.
When you're safe inside.
Are you safe inside, at all?
tell me what are we looking for.

Tell me what are we looking for,
if all we really want is each other.
Callus on the soul, there's a tale untold,
how you spent your live
in a place where no one goes.
Placid are the skies,
when you're out at night.
Are you satisfied,
are you satisfied at all?
Tell me what are you looking for.
Tell me what are you looking for,
if all we really want is,
throw out all your chastity,
no need for your blasphemy,
live out every fantasy, all we really want is each other,
bring out all the best in me,
come on, take the rest of me
you've got full capacity.
All we really want is each other.

Private Suit

Little works of wonder in a nostalgic mood.
Let no man pull this under,
this is a private suit.
descending, softly, down the hillside,
they say,
kill the lights, it's better not to see things,
relying on the free things,
like a favorite tune.
And of course I had my feet in the absurd
when I tried to fit my life into a word
and it still turns out the same.
we're half seas over, in a nostalgic mood.
My arms wrapped around your shoulder
just like a private suit.
Feeding on molasses, drinking all the glasses,
they say,
dim the lights, it's better not to see things,
relying on the free things,
like a favorite tune.
but on top of everything, it sounds absurd,
that I tried to fit my life into a word
and it still turned out the same.
Hey, but don't worry about me,
I'll be sitting by the seashore,
laughing at the lifeforms,
whistling down the breeze.
So don't worry about me,

'cause you can't please everyone.
And I'm thinking to myself,
and I'm not the only one,
we all gotta learn
to give some in return,
like little works of wonder.

Mariachi Souls

Steel, what else can I feel,
when nothing else seems real.
Bittersweet surprise,
I've seen it in my eyes.
Give him one last call,
then explain it all.
I know just what he'll say,
you're better off this way.
At least I still got one thing
and I've got it in my hands.
Let me tell you one thing,
you gotta have a plan.
Don't think that this is going to blow my mind.
Bleed, call it my last deed,
a payment for his greed.
Mariachi Souls,
more lethal than you know.
Give him one last call,
then explain it all.
I know just what to say,
you gotta make him pay
At least I still got one thing
and I've got it in my hands.
Let me tell you one thing,
you gotta have a plan.
Don't think that this is going to blow my mind,
no not this time

Recall

Tunes, thumping like a symphony.
Playing in my mind, I play it all the time.
Please, you don't know what this means to me.
It's something in a dream, or somewhere in between.
And as I lay me down to sleep,
I pary the Lord my soul to keep recalling.
I will recall him.
Seven wonders, seven signs,
slip into the skies at night, I will,

I will recall him.
And on and off, like a neon sign,
it goes on and off, a faucet in my mind,
recall, recall, recalling.
Distant life on the bottom side.
I've got a chiselled lie, hiding down my mind,
I fall, I fall, I'm falling.
I fall – I fall – I'm fall – I'm falling.
Distant life on the good old site.
You take another look, the teaser's on my mind.
Recall, recall, recalling.
Soon, heading for the pharmacy.

I don't know what is wrong with me,
somewhere down the line.
True, looking at the funny side,
I guess I'm never satisfied, with anything I do.
But as I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep recalling.
I will recall him.
But on and off, like a neon sign,
it goes on and off, a faucet in my mind,
recall, recall, recalling.
Distant life on the bottom side,
I've got a chiselled lie, hiding down my mind,
I fall, I fall, I'm falling.
I fall – I fall – I'm fall – I'm falling.
Distant life on the good old side.
You take another look, the teaser's down my mind,
recall, recall, recalling.

Auf Wiedersehen

So it's auf wiedersehen,
I guess I'll see you around.
If I stay I know I'd only bring you down.
There'll be other times,
there'll be other days.
Mortify the flesh untill we find a way.
If I could tell you now,
I won't know where to start,
tearing down the walls untill they fall apart
At your first goodbye,
write a whiter lie,
frozen like a cold stare in a feeble heart.
But it's so much more
when you spell it out.
Now, this is why we got a load of doubts.
It's obvious now, we're not allowed

to play a twosome.
Read it as a signal, now
that we feel the same.
So, it's auf wiedersehen.
There'll be other times,
there'll be other days.
Let's mortify the flesh untill we find a way.
'Cause it's so much more
when you spell it out.
Now, this is why we got a load of doubts.
It's obvious now, we're not allowed
to play a twosome.
Read it as a signal, now
that we feel the same.
So it's auf wiedersehen,
I guess I'll see you 'round.

Sower & Seeds

Well, it's deeper than sound
and it's bigger than me
Something's come over me.
we're the sower and the seeds.
All lies and no regrets,
you got me looking down the Richter scale.
There was something in my life that
reminded me of you.
All bruisers do, on the Richter scale.
But the menu's not the meal
and the touch is not the feel, so
don't make me feel the way you do,
'cause there's nothing in this world
that's gonna make me feel like you.
What are you looking for?
What will you find on the Richter scale?
It was duly notified that
it's neither me nor you
know what we're doing on the Richter scale.
But the menu's not the meal
and the touch is not the feel, so
don't make me feel the way you do
'cause there's nothing in this world
that's gonna make me feel like you.
'Cause I'm not that kinda girl
and there's nothing in this world you can do
that's gonna make me change
my point of view
though it's all the same to you.
Oh, don't make me feel like you do,

'cause there's nothing in this world
that's gonna make me feel like you

White Tales

Too scared to move a mile
now why can't we stay here for awhile.
Dark clouds are overhead,
don't worry 'bout the thing I said.
It was self-defence,
can I lower my defenses, now.
I couldn't lie to you,
why can't I lie to you.
How can I hold what I've never had?
White teales and party threads,
now who put these words inside my head?
'Cause I'm at the cellardoor
and I've never felt this way before.
Under the circumstance,
can I lower my defenses, now?
I couldn't lie to you,
why can't I lie to you.
You're so self-controlled that it makes you sad.
Oh, I couldn't lie to you,
why can't I lie to you.
How can I hold what I've never had?
Pick a side, pick a room,
dress me up in sweet perfume.
I wanna know you got it so bad,
I wanna hear you say it's driving you mad
on and on and on.
I couldn't lie to you,
why can't I lie to you.
You're so self-controlled that it makes you sad.
Now I couldn't lie to you,
why can't I lie to you.
I couldn't lie to you, now.

My Fallen Words

My fallen words are like pennies from heaven,
like a message of love,
sent from above and anything could happen to me.
Yes, anything could happen to me.
My fallen words don't remember the hurt,
they remember the meaning,
as they drip off the ceiling and anything could happen to me.
Anything could happen to me.

I can leave my feelings anywhere I damn well please
and take my words and leave the meaning somewhere
underneath.

Oh yes, and anything could happen to me,
oh, anything could happen to me.
My fallen words don't remember the hurt,
they remember the meaning,
as they drip off the ceiling and anything could happen to me.
Oh yes, anything could happen to me.

I can leave my feelings anywhere I damn well please
and take the words and leave the meaning somewhere
underneath.

Oh, yes, and anything could happen to me.
Oh, anything could happen to me.

Healer

You say my weakness is my pride,
you say I shouldn't step aside,
tell me where I stand.
And though you know I'm ill at ease,
you treat my doubt like some disease,
tell me where I stand.
I go down to the side of extremes,
head in a cloud, like I know it's a dream,
it's not real.
How'd you know I'm heading home?
When it's such a doubtful word.
When your house is not a home,
specify the word.
Waiting to collapse,
heaven make it so.
There's 47 traps
waiting to let go.
I go down to the side of extremes,
head in a cloud like I know
it's a dream, it's not real,
but I know how I feel.
How'd you know I'm heading home?
When it's such a doubtful word.
By yourself but not alone,
now specify the hurt.
I go down to the side of extremes,
down to the side where I know
I can dream this ain't real,
But I know how I feel.
I go down to the side of extremes.
Heal the healer before you heal inside.
Forget about your weakness,

forget about your pride.
Everybody's sane on the innocent side.
though you know that I'm ill,
ill at ease,
don't think my doubt is such a dumb disease,
you gotta let it all out.