

This is the last day

This is the last day
 This is the last day
 This is the last day
 Rejoice and be merry
 This is the last day
 of your miserable life.

You've been sleeping in your
 chair,

for a 50 year long nightmare.
 Been watching all the shows,
 drinking beers, your doors
 are closed.

Melting in the ethers of the
 media generation.

Voluntary monotony

For some it's just begun,
 but you can start relaxing,
 it will all soon be through.

↘

In gratitude for numbing
 your senses,
 you'll enter the endless
 senseless.

CREPAPANCI

Did you ever have a
 good one.

The ecstatic one you
 could have done.

The games you lost, you
 should have won.

The sexual encounters you missed...

Such a shame you didn't share
 the treasures that the
 others bare.

A longing fearful, lone,
 Spectator.

Grasping hold of your illusions
 regardless of your life's
 pollution.

long forgotten before you're
 ever gone.

It's not about me

Whatever it may be,
 that you think about me
 when you see me on the street,
 then it ain't about me no no,
 cos it's all about you.

If you thought that I love you
 cos you saw me from afar,
 on a sunny afternoon, might
 be true but most probably it
 will not be, no, cos it's all about
 you. You can love you. But it's
 not about me!

If you have decided, and can't
 see that you're divided, that
 the person you are having's
 over there.

And the words you are using
 in this cycle of abusing are the
 knives you use for cutting up
 yourself. It's not about them.
 It's all about you.

Who's doing all the talking
 in the conference of your

↘

mind? Who's making sure
 you keep the separation we
 despise. Barking up the wrong
 tree and you're no dog and
 there's no tree. It is yourself.
 You're barking at yourself.

Saying this is lame and crazy
 but it's you.

It's all about you

It's not about me

No it's not about me!

Zero proteins to consume
 I must move on to reapture
 zero proteins to consume
 I must move on to reapture.

Space ship

Space ship

Space ship

Space ship

Space Ship

Final approach to Mars
Landing permission denied
Oxygen level running low
There ain't no more space
on Venus

I must move on to Pluto
Space allocation denied
Zero proteins to consume
I must move on to Neptune
Zero proteins to consume
I must move on to Neptune.

Space ship
Space ship
Space ship
Space ship



Galactic Federation
terminates my navigation
Orbital trajectory erased
Vertical landing would be
fatally demanding due to
discontinued fuel supply
Where shall I go? I don't know.
Earth's the last place I want to be
Deep space is consuming me
but it feels like home

Space ship
Space ship
Space ship
Space ship

Every word you say

Every word you say means nothing.
You're making things up and
your minds in a daze.

Everything real is a story.
The stories you tell are a picture
of us in your world.

We're ^{chorus} walking and talking
in stories within stories
I'm lost in your world
and you're lost in mine.

→ Quincy Roberts:

Let's start a new story.
Knew nothing and know it,
saying nothing.
Take a walk on the city streets,
drink good coffee.
Watch the sunrise, hear the birds
sing, feel the day.

(chorus)



→ Lee Swan:

You toffee nosed, priggish excuse
for a man,
stuck-up, big headed, conceited
and vain.

→ Quincy R.:

I know that you're angry,
believe me please, I understand.

→ Lee S.:

Stop! Thinking you can enter my mind,
I ain't singing with you again!

(chorus)

Every word you say means nothing!

The List

King Face Sky Pie
 Tree Crush Moon Chair
 Egg Room Lace Gate
 Cat Kid sun Dog
 Cook rain gin Hog
 lid job Pan ode

blood gear Pine kite
 Cloud Force Rye Log
 Brain sort more night
 Noble change table bog
 Smell Gig short boob
 bread poor soul bag

double chapel Carrot attack
 garage permit Pedal aspect
 finger Carter maple target
 trailer brother antique quaver
 Science belly pasta charter
 berry upshot party lorry

basty babu lemon shoelace
 empty table mighty cable
 silly pudding Crawle warble
 massive brickle fortress bottle
 michel sandra wallace iron
 danate crucial canter carriage

dangerous enervate celebrate calendar
 Julian oxygen pineapple mystery
 melody computer sophia gravity
 innocent crocodile realism strawberry
 happiness envelope memory something
 depression pollution natural revenge

objective perfection affliction example
 violet paradise curious chemical
 marshmallow restaurant confusion carnival
 trampoline cranium roberto formidol
 video inception Illumin Underworld

amazing remaining chocolate fireboard
 invisible advertising constellation authority
 uranium apology hygiene initiative
 anacardu abandonment ceremony cigarette

pollination invitation overrated pomegranate
 condensation parliament magnificent chrysothrix
 affectionate benevolent economy apparition

Industrial Aolian Embarrassment circulation
 experience babysitting insanity meditation
 renovation entertainment relationship revolution

unstoppable destination kamasutra elevator
 androgynous anonymous jellyfish experiment
 original technology television eternity

unidentified accelerated procrastination organisation
 voluminosity saponification bioterrorism acclimatisation

onomatopoeia telecommunication individuality
 compartmentalisation immaterialisation electronegativity inappreciativeness parasymphomimetic

Nada es como algo

Obscured behind smoke and by mirrors.

A voice hidden in the white noise.

The reins of chaos take a turn to dangerous magic within patterns

Kill Calendars, unscrew time, capital decluster, ordinal cypher liberation...

The reins of chaos take a turn to dangerous magic within patterns

Nada es como algo
 Algo es como nada

Busy incubus from dawn to dusk
 Alienation chains set in trust
 Hypnotic tax collector spectre
 Wasps swarm in to consume all the nectar.

Where Were We?

It's me it's you here
Where were we before?
It's you and it's me asking
Where were we before (this?)
I ask the trees,
they're a swayin' on the breeze
And I can't hear an answer
I ask the sky, shouting up high
Into the blue, into the blue, serene
It's me and it's you asking
Where were we before (this?)
~~I can't contain it and more!~~
I sing it on the wind
Out over the ocean
I can't contain it anymore.
My body's growing
The waters are a swelling and
I'm asking for more.
Those waves are rolling
Carrying an answer
Crashing on the shore.

I'm screaming out,
looking for an answer.
I feel there's more
or is this all?
or what is all? what is (this)?
I want to be a master
of this sparkling night
Forever to sail through
the glowing darkness
Like gliding grace in a
serenade of prowess.

I love you, I hate you

I love you, I hate you, I love you
I mean it, I feel it, I need it
You are the one who I truly love
and also the one I can hate.
I hate you, I love you, I hate you
I want you, I take it, I give it
I am the one you can trust
in this place
You can trust me to kill you
I hate you, I love you, I hate you
My teeth grind when I feel your lies
I love you, I hate you, I love you
I bathe in the light of your eyes
I know it's not easy
I'm ready to break free
You're busy with other affairs
Blind to the love standing
before your face,
You make it change into hate.