

1. AGAINST THE WALL

THIS IS A REMIX OF THE DICTIONARY EVERY TIME I LOSE CONTROL, I JUST LET GO...AND YOU KNOW

FOLLOW PATTERNS OF A JACKSON POLLACK
I'M BLESSED WITH IGNORANCE,
I'M JUST IN TOW...AND YOU KNOW

THAT I'M RIGHT AGAINST THE WALL

WE'RE NOT WANDERING.
WE ARE NOT JUST CONFUSED.
WE ARE CROWING THIS WAY
CRAWLING BACK FROM THIS
WITH ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW.
WE'RE NOT STOPPING MIDWAYS

THIS HOPE IS A FICKLE BITCH
I WON'T RECONCILE WITH IT
'CAUSE THERE IS NOTHING TO FEAR,
WE'RE WASTING OUR YEARS
CUT THROUGH THE UNCLEAR,
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF MYSELF.

THAT I'M RIGHT AGAINST THE WALL X2

WE'RE NOT WANDERING..SO STAND UP AND TAKE A BOW WE'RE NOT WANDERING..SO STAND UP AND TAKE A BOW

THIS FRAIL SWAN SONG

MY JULIET FOR THE RIGHT WAYSI

2. WEAR ME LIKE A CROWN

I'VE SEEN THIS FOREVER NOW. WORDS NEVER CAPTURE HOW
IT MORPHS INTO MY OWN TRUTH.
THE BEST WAY TO SPEND MY YOUTH

SILENTLY, I ESCAPE
TO BREAK DOWN ALL THE RED TAPE
PLAIN, BUT NOT SPOKEN OUT
THESE VAPORS TURN INTO A CLOUD

MY SHADOW KEEPS STALKING ME.
THESE WORDS BRING ME SWEET RELIEF
THIS VIRTUE WILL STILL UNFOLD.
BE POINTED OUT FROM THE BACK ROW

YOU WEAR THIS CROWN AROUND YOUR NECK
YOU TAKE THIS BOY AROUND AGAIN
YOU WALK IN SLOW MOTION
YOU BATTLE ONWARDS AND....

I'VE SEEN THIS GO DOWN IN FLAMES.
I DON'T FEAR WHAT CAN'T BE TAMED
YOU NEVER QUESTION WHY. WITHOUT ANY REASON TO TRY
I'VE SEEN US ALL FIGHT THIS BRAWL.
WATCH US FALL DOWN AND CRAWL
OVERCOMING ALL STRIFE.
CUT LIKE THE WAY OF THE KNIFE

TRAVELLING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD. I'M HEADED FOR A DITCH TO CALL MY OWN

I'VE SEEN THIS FOREVERMORE. I'M TALLYING MY OWN SCORE STRUGGLES EVAPORATE. LEAVING ME WITH NO HATE

3. MARSHLAND

IT'S ANEMIC.
WE ARE LOOKING PALE AGAIN
CHECK MY VITALS.
NOTHING LEFT HERE WILL REMAIN

WE'RE HALFWAY THROUGH MY FAVORITE MONTH

SO GET AWAY ON YOUR OWN BEAT THE FENCE OF TIME

FIGHT THIS FIRE.
FUSION PARANOIA
SO DON'T HOLD IT AGAINST ME.
IF I WERE A BETTING MAN
I'LL SACRIFICE THE REST

WE DON'T NEED TO CALL IT PROGRESS
WE DON'T NEED TO SHARE OUR FEARS
WE COULD HANG AROUND FOR HOURS
AND PRETEND WE'RE WEIRD...
ALL THESE DREAMS SEEM KIND OF POINTLESS
WHEN WE DON'T AMOUNT TO IT
I'VE BEEN WALLOWING IN THIS MISTY
MAZE FOR WEEKS

WE DON'T NEED TO CALL IT PROGRESS
WE DON'T NEED TO SHARE OUR FEARS
WE COULD HANG AROUND FOR HOURS.
HANG AROUND...

4. ONCE A SLEEPY BACKWATER

THIS PRODIGY HAS NO DIRECTION EMPTY SPACE WITHOUT REFLECTION

I'M RELEASED NOW.
I FOUND PEACE IN THIS WRECK
I AM SAFE HERE.
I AM FREE TO FEEL INEPT

RECONCILED WITH THE SPIRIT OF '81

I FIND MY PLACE AT THE SIDE OF FORGOTTEN SONS

BUT SOMETIMES,

SEDITION'S RIGHT

RUN STRAIGHT TO THE PAST.

I'M FOLLOWING BLOODLINES

WE CONTROL OUR OWN DESIGNS

THESE FERAL CREATURES ARE WORKING OVERTIME

I'M RELEASED NOW.
I FOUND PEACE IN THIS WRECK
I AM SAFE HERE.
I AM FREE TO BE INEPT

YOU'RE MY CLOAK AND DAGGER

5. CLANDESTINE

THIS IS CLANDESTINE

BY DESIGN

IN MY BROKEN MIND

BECAUSE I WANNA BELIEVE BY MYSELF THIS TIME
IN THE HAZE WITH NO CLUE WHERE WE TRIED TO HIDE

IS LEFT BEHIND

I'M HOLDING ON
TO A NOTION THAT YOU'RE NEVER WRONG
PLAY THE REPRISE
AND SHOW THEM THAT THIS CAN BE DONE WITH EASE

THIS IS CLANDESTINE
FOLLOW MY KIND
IT'S A BROKEN SHRINE
WE RELATE TO A NEW SENSE OF PRIDE
WITHOUT FEELING WE ALL TRY TO HIDE
WHAT'S LEFT BEHIND

AND I WOULD DO ANYTHING...

WE KNEW THE TRUTH
ON THE CUSP OF A DAWNING DAY
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN FAITHFUL TO WHAT YOU BELIEVE

WE BUILD WE BREAK WE ALL DILATE
WE SINK WE SWIM WE ALL BEGIN
TO CRAWL TO CRAVE TO BOLT TO BREAK
WE ALL...

I WOULD DO ANYTHING ...

6. BEGGARS BELIEF

LET'S DRIVE TO THE EDGE OF TOWN. TURN AROUND TAKE IN ALL THE LIGHTS. GIVE UP ON THE FIGHT UNTIL THE BREAK OF DAWN

MY MISHAP OF THE FIRST DEGREE. HAS SET US FREE TO FOLLOW DOWN THIS ROAD. NOTHING TO DECODE I FEEL RESTED UP TONIGHT

BETWEEN MY FINGER TIPS. THIS HORIZON IN MY FIST

THIS MOONLIGHT DRIVE. THE TIME IS RIGHT, TIME NOW TO CONFIDE

(SO) LET'S DRIVE TO THE EDGE OF TOWN. THE SUN IS DOWN COME CRAWLING OUT AT NIGHT. CAST AWAY YOUR PLIGHT.

THIS FLICKERING HEADLIGHT

THE FIRST WAVE THAT WILL PUSH US BACK. WILL NEVER LAST GOING WITH FLOW. DRAG US DOWN BELOW I FEEL RESTED UP TONIGHT

DESPITE THIS SACRIFICE. I WILL SEE US ON THE RISE YOU'RE MY EVEREST. THE SECOND BEST A PINNACLE OF MINE

CLEARER HEADS PREVAIL. JUST FOLLOW DOWN THIS TRAIL GOT CAUGHT FOR LIFE. TO MY OWN SURPRISE I'M RESTED UP TONIGHT

I DID MY TIME. I FEEL RESTED UP TONIGHT
I DID MY TIME. JOIN MY UNDER THE MOONLIGHT
I DID MY TIME. I FEEL RESTED UP TONIGHT
I DID MY TIME....

7. FAWN

YOU SAID YOU'RE FINE
I FORCED YOU TO DENY
I BRED THOSE LINES
KILLING OFF THIS VIBE
I PLEADED AND CRIED
SO LET THE LIGHTNING STRIKE
SO COLOUR IN THE NIGHT
AND JUST RUN FOR YOUR LIFE

YOU AND ME..
TO THE NINES
A FAR-FETCHED DREAM
BUT I'M FEELING INSECURE
IN THE SKIES I WILL BE
I WILL FLEE

SO IMPROVISED
I DID THIS OUT OF SPITE
AND SO ILL-ADVISED
IT LEFT ME FEELING RIGHT
I PLEADED AND CRIED
SO LET THE LIGHTNING STRIKE
SO COLOUR IN THE NIGHT
AND LET GO OF YOUR PRIDE

BUT I AM CAUGHT LIKE A FAWN IN THE HEADLIGHTS

SIP FROM THE DEVIL'S CUP

CAUGHT LIKE A FAWN IN THE HEADLIGHTS

IT TASTES ALOT LIKE 7 UP

CAUGHT LIKE A FAWN IN THE HEADLIGHTS....YOU AND ME

THIS WAS HOME TO ME

8. MONO IN STEREO

HANG ON...
DESCENT INTO WAVES
WHERE ALL THE GOOD DIE HUNG
YOUNG GUNS RESENTING ALL
ALL THE LOVE THAT WAS BROUGHT

THE SECOND TIME AROUND AND I STILL PLAY THE CLOWN AGAIN CONFINED AGAIN.

THE CLOWN AGAIN.

SO FEED ON...
SORRY IF I BLEED ON YOUR WAYS
WITH ALL THESE TRUTHS DILUTED
SO LONG FAREWELL MALAISE
ALL ALONG IT WAS BOUGHT.

THIS PERVERBIAL PERVERSION
I DON'T UNDERSTAND AND NO ONE CAN
INDUCTED IN MY OWN DOCTRINE.
I WON'T PASS THIS BY

WE WON'T MAKE THIS ELOQUENT
BUT WHERE WE FAIL, YOU WILL BEGIN
THE FIRST WAVE SURFACES WITHIN.
A MINOR MIRACLE

HANG ON.

9. BITTER RAIN

THIS PATH IS FOR THE CHILDREN
THAT NEVER STROVE TO BE MEN
MONOCHROME,
MONOTONE,
MY EYES WON'T LEAD US ANYWHERE.
DRAGGED INTO TOXICATION

SEE IT ALL FALL DOWN LIKE BITTER RAIN

THE PATH OF LESS RESISTANCE (LET IT GO)

KEEP WAITING FOR CONVICTION

YOU RESENT,

I REPENT,

THOUGH WE'LL NEVER REALLY GO THIS FAR.

DON'T ROOT WITHOUT AN AUDIENCE

I WILL DO THIS, AND I'LL FAIL
THIS IS MY LEGACY OF NO AVAIL
A DREAM TO NOT JUST PANDER
TO SEPERATE THE FACTS FROM SLANDER

AS THE RAIN COMES DOWN COMES CRASHING DOWN...I AWAIT THE WEIGHT!

YOU'LL NEVER KNOW
WHICH WAY TO GO
DON'T COMMIT THIS SUICIDE
BECAUSE YOU'RE AFRAID TO DIE

10. BURNING EFFIGY

GIVE UNTIL FORGOT
PRETEND IT'S ALL WE'VE GOT
WE MIGHT LOSE THIS FIGHT
BUT LAND IS STILL IN SIGHT

WEAK YET STRONGER
SHIELD THIS OUT (YOU MIGHT END UP LOSING TIME)
TEAR ASUNDER
FILL THIS OUT

BECOME WORDS UNSPOKEN
MAKE ALL HOPES UNBROKEN
BECAUSE IT FEELS LIKE THE DREAMS ARE REAL
UNTIL WE STOP BELIEVING

FOLLOW IN DISTRESS
NAME WHAT YOU REPRESS
WHISPERS INTERTWINE
WITHIN THIS FRAME OF MIND

BE STRONG & MAKE YOUR OWN MEMORIES
BE GONE THESE ANCIENT YESTERDAYS
RUN ON FUMES TO THE BRINK OF WHAT WE ARE
SO CONSUMED BY THE FEARS OF WHAT WE ARE
SO KEEP ON PRESERVING ALL ENERGY
AND FFFD OF THIS BURNING FFFIGY

11. A1

ANOTHER DAY BREAKS WITH MY BACK AGAINST THE WALL AND I CAN'T EXPLAIN THE JADED MELODIES SEEMS WE FLOAT IN OUTER SPACE AND THE RADIO KEEPS PLAYING MEMORIES

THAT I CAN'T LET GO...I CAN'T LET GO ALWAYS BEEN THE ONE...THE BEST OF THREE TO COME

> LITTLE WHISPERS IN MY HEAD THE RAIN IS GONE

ANOTHER NIGHT COLLIDES WITH A NEW CATCH 22 AND I CAN'T COMPRESS THESE FADED CENTURIES SEEMS WE ARE GROWING OUT OF SPACE AND THE RADIO KEEPS PLAYING MEMORIES

> EVERYONE IS WALKING OUT OF PACE EVERYTHING IS FLOATING INTO SPACE

SO GET OUT BEFORE THE WALLS CAVE YOU IN!

AND I ALWAYS KNEW WHAT THIS WAS FOR..
TO BE A BETTER MAN THAN WHAT I WAS BEFORE

12. TOMORROW

CHASING DUST COLLECTING RUST YOU KNOW

EMBRACE YOUR FEAR GOING CLEAR YOU KNOW

I'M HERE AND ADJUSTING TO SHADOWS

WE CAN'T HAVE IT ALL

PICK UP THE PIECES LIKE MAD CROWS

I TURNED AROUND AND SAID

WE CAN'T HAVE IT ALL

LET'S FIND THE SILENCE NOW AND JUST DIVIDE THIS TOWN

DO WE BELONG IN HERE?
UNDER GLASS AND SAFE FROM HARM
AND BETTER OFF TOMORROW?

SO UNKNOWN THE SOULFUL WILL KEEP THE MASK ON

I'M HERE AND ADJUSTING TO SHADOWS PICK UP THE PIECES LIKE MAD CROWS LET'S FIND THE SILENCE NOW... AND JUST DIVIDE THIS TOWN!

13. JOHN CLAY IS DOE (DELUXE EDITION) INSTRUMENTAL

14. DEEPER

AND I'LL WAIT FOR YEARS FOR THE SIGNS TO REAPPEAR I KEEP MOVING IN CIRCLES AS IF I WOULD DISAPPEAR

AGAINST THE WAVES I FALL IN DEEPER FOR DAYS...

TO THE SOUND OF GOLDEN DRUMS BEATING SLOWLY CONFOUNDING SOUNDS PROVIDING ALL THE SILVER LININGS

AND I'LL WAIT FOR THIS
TO FIND A BEATEN END
THIS SENSELESS SOAKING STILLNESS
THE DOTS CREATE A MIND UNBEND

THROUGH ALL THE WEAR MY HANDS SEEM POWERLESS

TO THE SOUND OF GOLDEN DRUMS BEATING SLOWLY CONFOUNDING SOUNDS PROVIDING ALL THE SILVER LININGS

LET THEM BEAT

TO THE SOUND OF GOLDEN DRUMS ...
TO THE SOUND OF BROKEN DRUMS...

SOONER OR LATER IT ALL COMES DOWN ON ME!

15. REVERIES

COME ON OUTSIDE AND PLAY - LET ME BURN AWAY
RACE ME AROUND AGAIN - LET ME BURN AWAY
WE COULD NEVER BE SIN - LET ME BURN AWAY
THIS COALESCENCE'S FAR FROM DONE
THE WAY IT'S ALWAYS BEEN - LET ME BURN AWAY

WE COULD FOREVER FLEE LET'S SHOOT FOR REVERIES WE WILL NEVER BE A BROKEN OLD SYMPHONY

COME ON OUTSIDE AND PLAY - LET ME BURN AWAY
WISH WE WERE ALL BORN FREE - LET ME BURN AWAY
BUT WE'VE BEEN TAUGHT TO REPEAT - LET ME BURN AWAY
LIKE A FLUORESCENT HEART DISEASED
ON ITS WAY TO ITS FINAL BEAT - LET ME BURN AWAY

BUT WE COULD FOREVER FLEE
INTO THIS HOLLOW MYSTERY
LET'S HEAD FOR REVERIES
RISE ABOVE THIS CHOSEN LOT
BECAUSE WE WILL NEVER BE
MORE THAN A HOLLOW MYSTERY
A BROKEN OLD SYMPHONY

JUST LET ME BURN AWAY...

