

NEW WORLD

Afternoon, you're walking through my thoughts
And opening up the locks
To all those memories
That developed you and me
Into these women and men...
But I can't be him again,
there in the leaves where we both shed our skin
Covered up by the holographs
the ghosts released unto the past
Colors of old ships on the horizon
And all those things you said to me,
It made (?) I couldn't see
the faces of this new world...
The captain of the old girls was so loud
and the banter on the wild ones
we were just the laughing boys
cause we never knew
Oh, that we would live so long...

EXPATRIATE

After the five-and-dimes have hit you
and after you've sold your stolen eyes
sauntering down in a carmine coat
kicking the crap from the road
and you've had your shelf-life here
and your half-life is going
your success has been just a mock of her failure
that burns in the craters of the families inside her
and the crunching of skulls is nothing to keep you from crying
America's guts drained by the money in her veins
and as I touch her, she just doesn't feel the same...

So, how is it? How are your children?
how are they coping?
in a moment, you have been reared
unto the prairies, into the cities
into the battles, out of the castles
run from the secret booms in your mind
where you took stronghold, where you couldn't be told
exactly what to do
but America, she's turned her face from my dreams
but there's hope now and it's the power
that can stitch rags with golden seams...

BLOOD BROTHERS

This one's for the human blood
a river changing day-to-day
moving continents, the floods
passing through the veins we made
over the hills the children play
all through their lives our dreams are saved

And from the west down to the east
from the moon into the streets
there's a language we all know
but into our covertures we go
and ~~and~~ all the years we've moved inside
cause everyone of us has something to hide

And just as you made the best of friends
the wheels they turn and the road it bends
you know that you have no home to go to
cause home is a place you only pass through
into the dawn of mysteried life
out on a limb the answers lie

And up in our minds where the liquids flow
there lies a place our bodies cant go
but somehow they do cause it feels the same
the ~~xxxxx~~ further you get, the closer you came
up on our pulse our memories ride
into these lakes we harbored inside

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THE OTHER ~~XXXX~~ SIDE

One day when I've grown up old and lived a good life
smiling through my photographs and weeding out the years
it's strange that I would think of you
but love it knows no way to hide
and all those things I wanted to change
it's just your way to get inside my skin
and I know, that your love is deep within
glowing with a friend and knowing what's within them...

And lately these days I find I'm looking in every crowd for your eyes
and you've gotta know that I'm not nearly as proud of what I did
Oh girl, of my past
where are you now?
all married and plush, what was the rush?

There's this picture I have of you that I look at whenever I've drowned
and I ~~think~~ think of the girls that I've met since then
and then I know that I should have known when
in the past, if I'd only known that you were to be the last
the last to cut inside
the last to make me feel alive

And when that time comes and I lay myself down to die
there's something that tells me that I'll see you on the other side
and when that time comes and I lay myself down to die
there's something that tells me I'll be with you on the other side
since death does part
since death does part
since death does part

SILVER SCREEN

In that black and white world of history
when finding the color becomes your mystery
through spiraling rainbows of conscience and ethos
and trying to find what it is just to be
fills knowledge and feeling, from your eyes I can see
what you wanted no one to see...
but they never would let you hide
and now your ghost is stitched to my insides
it's something in the dimples, in the lakes
Lord, it's not so simple, but I'm sure willing to try
what they saw in your eyes was something so far distant
and missing from their lives
but little do they know, it was just a blanking show
it's the bleeding heart that gathers flies

Oh and my arms are so tangled
feeling for you in this cloud
but it's nothing to an angel when they're throwing down the shroud
and when the TVs are all broken
and when the gutters are all filled
I'll be swimming in the potions that my memories have spilled
and your face will always haunt me
upon these people that I dream
and when the pleasure isn't hitting I'll just meet you in between

And through the gateways of your lifetime
from first joining to all of the broken men
from the silver screen to the rusted ring
to me your body always stands

And I can see you standing there holding up the moon
saying, "Dont wish cause it'll come and pass too soon"
and as the dark clouds move through us, we see all that is left us
is the growing inside and the bending of the light
that you showed me when I was just a little boy

HALCYON DAYS

I still think of those halcyon days
my friends all laughing beside me
but into the world we've all gone our way
from the small towns into the cities

And now I hope she's doing okay
is it possible she hasn't forgotten me
up in her head did one memory stay
we never know in life where we're gonna be
out in the streets with strangers and strays
there's so much in this life that you wanna see
but now I'm alone at the end of the day
did you ever think inside this would always be?

DEAD MAN

Well you say that you know about love
and you say that you know about some things
but I am a dead man, my friends say I'm a dead man

And I know that I did some things wrong
and I know that I stayed away too long
but now I'm a dead man, they say I'm a dead man

And now I must rise again...

And you say that our future is gone
and that those phone calls were always way too long
sitting in some dead hands, you know I'm a dead man

And now I have no place to go
and the songs that I sing are so slow
they say I'm a dead man, my friends say I'm a dead man

And now I will rise again...

THE ROUNDS

In a little while I'll be leaving town
but I hope I'll see you again someday
out in the wild, buried hatchets in the flying clouds
all over these maps, we rock'n'roll saps, we play...

So come on down, get your feet off the ground
and move to the shaky sounds of a band just making the rounds

And you just learned guitar, in a mirror you practice your every move
cause out on the road you know you will be, someday
thousands of miles, in the hands of these foreign crowds
all over these maps, these rock'n'roll traps, we play...

So come on down, get your feet off the ground
and bend to the shaky sounds of a band just making the rounds
So put on your crown, and get your feet off the ground
and dance to the freaky sounds of a band just making the rounds

VIALS IN THE STUMP

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