



# The Songbook

All Lyrics by Melissa Kaplan

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Except "A Charming Spell", "I Understand", "Karma Slave",  
Parts of "Games You Play", and most of "Running With Scissors"

50%

Have it your way...  
I'm moving out I've...  
Made a mistake and still you doubt me  
Have it your way and no one else's  
And you're still  
None the wiser  
She's clanging in the kitchen loudly  
A million times I've said I'm sorry (what's more)  
Her way and no-one else's way  
She couldn't meet me half the way  
This grudge you hold is yours alone  
Fifty percent of my mistake you own  
What have you to gain  
From keeping understanding in a ball and chain  
Your little masquerades were just so goddamned unconvincing  
That you dulled your blade  
It's easier to blame by claiming faith in shaming someone else's name  
When you know I don't deserve it  
She's standing by her judgments proudly  
Erroneous conclusions about me (what's more)  
She's black and white but never gray  
No - she never met me half the way  
That ground you stand's been overblown  
Fifty percent of my mistake you own  
What have you to gain from keeping understanding in a ball and chain  
Your little masquerades were just so goddamned unconvincing  
That you dulled your blade  
It's easier to blame by claiming faith in shaming someone else's name  
And you know I don't deserve this  
This grudge you hold is yours alone  
Your quiet cunning thoughts have shown  
Your head has been your only home  
And will you ever realize  
Your twisted thoughts are self-despised  
Projections of distrust that lies between the truth  
Of binds that tie directly to the fact that you --  
You take yourself too seriously!

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## **A Charming Spell**

Angels and Ministers of Grace

Come defend who's been praying

I've found you wanting by your weight

Who did you think you'd be saving?

Then suddenly, you're acting out of the need to be taking someone down

Hands on the altar for a charming spell

(Be sincere with persuasion)

Go ask your Goddess if you've served her well

(She'll be climbing higher now)

More sinned against than sinning, please

You're not above my suspicions

You're lamb and serpent just like me

It's more than just superstition

Then suddenly, I'm finding out that it's me you'll be taking down with you

Hands on the altar for a charming spell

(Be sincere with persuasion)

Go ask your Goddess if you've served her well

(She'll be climbing higher now)

Tie a knife with a ribbon, with a red, red, ribbon

Raise a hand-held mirror to the light of the moon

With a secret garden and a heart unhardened, strike a specter's bargain with  
a ritual brew

Book and candle is natural to those pure and simple

Tie a knife with a ribbon, with a red, red, ribbon

Don't try your magic spells on me

I know you've been crystal gazing

You say your boots are seven league

Where 'er you go, I'll be waiting!

Hands on the altar for a charming spell

(Be sincere with persuasion)

Go ask your Goddess if you've served her well

(She'll be climbing higher now)

Hands on the altar for a charming spell

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With a secret garden and a heart unhardened, strike a specter's bargain with  
a ritual brew

Book and candle is natural to those pure and simple

Tie a knife with a ribbon, with a red, red, ribbon

## All Things

All things round must continue turning.

Presently, my axis is tilting down.

Into the end, but not like this...

Hell is overrated anyhow.

Down below the everyday,

Something has been aroused,

Go far beyond and over me

Don't wait 'till the fire dies down.

Count the ways you want to fall,

They're not enough,

They're not enough,

Go far beyond and over me

Don't wait 'till the fire dies down.

Every thief knows to stash his earnings.

Convenience is honey where flies in their pleasures drown.

Into the end, but not like this...

Pleasure's overrated anyhow.

Down below the everyday,

Something has been aroused,

Go far beyond and over me

Don't wait 'till the fire dies down.

Count the ways you want to fall,

They're not enough,

They're not enough,

Go far beyond and over me

Don't wait 'till the fire dies down.

Overwhelmed by the curve of learning.

Misuse of a language to protect a crown.

Into the end, but not like this...

Words are underrated anyhow.

Down below the everyday,

Something has been aroused,

Go far beyond and over me

Don't wait 'till the fire dies down.

Count the ways you want to fall,

They're not enough,

They're not enough,

Go far beyond and over me

Don't wait 'till the fire dies down.

## Asia at Odd Hours

He hides there waiting all night  
With legs crossed over Asian-style  
Her phone's been ringing at odd hours  
She's planting sacred lotus flowers  
Only on a true return could you  
Find that you'd never left  
(What's missing?)  
Counting on an unpredictable tide for deliverance  
(It's right in front of you!)  
Scouring the countryside just to find that the enemy's within yourself  
I've been waiting for you  
Her teapot screams, "I'm ready now"  
She dreams of Asia at odd hours  
Red soldier sings to Chairman Mao  
He guards his sacred lotus flower  
Only on a true return could you  
Find that you've never left  
(What's missing?)  
Fully unaware that time was a line that the mind could bend  
(It's right in front of me!)  
Swallow every verse and rhyme just to find that the secret's to embrace yourself  
I've been waiting for you  
I'm tired of roaming  
Please help me keep my lantern glowing  
Only on a true return will you  
Find that you've never left  
(What's missing?)  
Counting on an unpredictable tide for deliverance  
(It's right in front of you!)  
Scouring the countryside just to find that the answer's been inside yourself!  
I've been waiting for you

## **Beguiled**

### Rattle

What's that rattle?

What a charming sound my tail makes wrapped around your neck

As I send all the sins from your past as a gift to your future

Like a self-inflicted wound

Hear that hissing?

What a soothing sound my tongue makes

As I wait to watch you fall from grace

Meanwhile...

Beguiled I've wiled you laughing

You can hide your sins but not from me

Beguiled I've wiled you laughing

I'm laughing

### Apples

Would you like one?

Like the ones I've brought you time and time again

From the garden

To your senses

Every bite that you take is a deal that you've made with my otherworldly friends

Hear that crying?

What a charming wine your tears make

As I raise my cup to drink your fate

Meanwhile...

## Deserter

Sometimes I wonder why god put me on this earth  
I'm much too sensitive to survive  
Third degree burns from the politics of people playing with my consciousness  
And spending all of my trust in all the wrong places  
And leaving me to question  
And leaving me  
Deserted

Yea, though I walk through the shadow of your valley  
I shall not fear the selfishly blind  
You've played me like the strings on your hollow-body  
Losing more than you will ever know  
And I will not be tempted in the presence of my enemies  
So please, just let me go  
And leave me to question  
And leave me  
Deserter

Trying to accept my fate so graciously  
Absolutely sure that you were the one to be  
Before I take my lessons from adversity  
It's only natural I unleash an injured ego's meaningless search to be free  
From everything

Closure...

I will hold no grudge...  
I've seen your beauty...  
Who the hell am I to be a judge...  
I wish you well and I'll never ask why you never said goodbye to me...  
Deserter

Trying to accept my fate so graciously  
Absolutely sure that you were the one to be  
I'll take my lessons from adversity  
And with the strength of god a gentle wind  
Will snuff this torch I still carry with me  
I am content to be moving on...

## Dig

I drew a sound from the belly of  
The well.  
I've loosened my grip on the rope that pulls the water pail.  
I threw a quarter down.  
I'm gonna dive down after it.  
I hope that Truth of Soul was right to say there isn't a bottom to hit,  
'Cause if there is, then throw a shovel down  
To let the world come in as an easy fit.  
I'm gonna dig, dig, dig.  
I'm gonna dig, dig, dig.  
Back on the ground as far as I can tell.  
High above is the place from which I'd like to think I fell.  
I'm going underground  
You know it's far too dark in here.  
I hope that Truth of Soul was right to say there really is nothing to fear,  
'Cause if there is, then send an angel down  
To let the world come in as an easy fit.  
I'm gonna dig, dig, dig.  
I'm gonna dig, dig, dig.

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## Elvis Sunday

What's that you say?

I've fallen into rewind and hit replay.  
Under the maple shade, unafraid  
Back on 317 Beckwith Street again.  
Our only one crusade,  
To build a fortress so we could hide away.

My home

Had to leave behind  
Didn't like the change so I'd kick and cry  
Never liked the changed, had to leave behind  
'Cause that decision was never mine,  
Never mine

I'll still kick and

Cry.  
Yeah, I'm still kicking and crying, yeah  
Guess I'm still kicking and crying when it comes to good-bye.

What's that you said?

I'm still poking around the neighbors' hedge  
Under the window ledge, someone said,  
"Hold her hand when you near the driveway's edge."  
Our only one crusade,  
We never did get to build our hideaway.

My home

Had to leave behind  
Didn't like the change so I'd kick and cry  
Never liked the changed, had to leave behind  
'Cause that decision was never mine,  
Never mine

I'll still kick and cry.

Yeah, I'm still kicking and crying, yeah  
Guess I'm still kicking and crying when it comes to good-bye.

My home

Had to leave behind  
Didn't like the change so I'd kick and cry  
Never liked the changed, had to leave behind  
'Cause that decision was never mine,  
Never mine

I'll still kick and cry.

Yeah, I'm still kicking and crying, yeah  
Guess I'm still kicking and crying when it comes to good-bye.

## Games You Play

Acceptance in respect to how you  
Say your prayers.  
To one from whence we came who has no name.  
As branching factions fractal in symbology -  
A oneness which breaks unity from roots which claim we're all the same.  
"If every opposition carries within it the seeds of agreement,"  
Then, "...the brighter your virtue, the higher you'll rise."\*  
So if your past approaches you preaching comfort  
Don't be fooled into a war you'll lose  
And if it's silence that you fear  
Yet you pray the noise would  
Clear your mind, keep still and let the unknown  
Tear you from your thoughts and  
Set you free from the games you play.

Acceptance in respect to how you  
Live your life,  
For you and only you may bear your weight.  
As branching factions fractal in philosophy,  
Your oneness may seek unity in centered stillness' unnamed faith.  
"If every opposition carries within it the seeds of agreement,"  
Then, "...the brighter your virtue, the higher you'll rise."\*  
So if your past approaches you preaching comfort  
Don't be fooled into a war you'll lose  
And if it's silence that you fear  
Yet you pray the noise would  
Clear your mind, keep still and let the unknown  
Tear you from your thoughts and  
Set you free from the games you play.

Acceptance in respect to how you say your prayers.  
To one from whence we came who has no name.  
Acceptance in respect to how you live your life,  
For you and only you may bear your weight.  
So if your past approaches you  
Preaching comfort  
Don't be fooled into a war you'll lose  
And if it's silence that you fear  
Yet you pray the noise would  
Clear your mind, keep still and let the unknown  
Tear you from your thoughts and  
Set you free from the games you play.

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\*Taken from the Brian Brown Walker translation of the I Ching.

## Halfworld

Tonic says, "Just a swallow."  
Snaps you back like a twig,  
'Till you 'waken a bit confused in the shoes of a lonely fiddler  
Drunk at the barndance  
Romance exits the room  
Scraping strings for a fat chanteuse...  
And there's none to desire you,  
Whisper, "fine," and just let it go.  
Is nightshade a food or a poison?  
Do you follow my reason?  
Is reason important?  
(Porque manyana a lo me hor ay un entierro)\*  
Fortune fled  
He stumbled off the Heaven's edge.  
Sixty bottles beside the bed.  
Magic medicine takes his easy head down the bottom.  
Grab the root from the stem.  
Box the compass and back again.  
Fall in love with a spiral.  
Where it leads only Heaven knows.  
So persuasive and silent,  
Like the oceans of vertigo.  
Is nightshade a food or a poison?  
Do you follow my reason?  
Is reason important? At all?!  
(Porque manyana a lo me hor ay un entierro)\*  
Potions keg  
Shifty gifts from the Dead.  
Drink your spirits and pray forget, how unfortunate,  
Some are pixie led through the forest  
Where the time passes slow,  
You've forgotten to turn your coat, and now you're growing old.  
And reason is spinning itself into gold.  
And all time is frozen once reason's been sold.  
Is nightshade a food or a poison?  
Do you follow my reason?  
Is reason important? At all?!  
(Porque manyana a lo me hor ay un entierro)\*

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\* (Porque manyana a lo me hor ay un entierro - English translation - Because tomorrow there may be a funeral - Translation provided by Patino Vazquez)

## **I Understand**

I Understand

Please could you stop this feeling  
like you're misunderstood  
I know that what you've done  
you've done the best that you could

I Understand

I Understand

You're not alone  
It's not what you've planned

I Understand

You're not alone

You've backed yourself into a corner  
of yourself  
Another reason not to listen to everyone else

I Understand

I Understand

You're not alone  
It's not what you've planned

I Understand

You're not alone

On either side you'll find a door  
to be opened  
And one will have to close  
There's no way out but through  
I've been there before  
Don't please everyone -- just you

I Understand

I Understand

You're not alone  
It's not what you've planned

I Understand

You're not alone

## **Ironspy**

Ironspy

I didn't hear you coming from behind.  
Yes, I'm afraid to turn around,  
To watch you point and whisper like a child.

Someone

Stop my hands from shaking  
Iron in my spine's conducting lightning  
Raging anger,  
Yeah, you've never been truly mine,  
But if you were, yes, if you were, I wouldn't want you anyway.

Please leave -- stay...

I promise I'll try harder now.  
You've made the cut, and stayed to watch it bleed,  
Just making sure, your secret stays with me...

Someone

Stop my hands from shaking  
Iron in my spine's conducting lightning  
Raging anger,  
Yeah, you've never been truly mine,  
But if you were, yes, if you were, I wouldn't want you anyway.

Ironspy

The lines just keep escaping me.  
And people on the trains play little games  
To keep their guns from firing rage restrained.

Someone

Stop my hands from shaking  
Iron in my spine's conducting lightning  
Raging anger,  
Yeah, you've never been truly mine,  
But if you were, yes, if you were, I wouldn't want you anyway.

## **Karma Slave**

Today I'll be spinning on a Wheel  
I'm a slave to a Wheel  
And there isn't any stopping  
What mistake(s) could I have made?  
I'm a slave serving time for a life that I've forgotten.  
I'm a slave of Karma  
Spin the Wheel and I'm a king reborn  
I'm a slave to Karma  
I'm coming back, yeah, I'll be coming back  
But for the last time.

Today I'm a king on the Wheel  
Still a slave to the Wheel  
But this time around I'm smiling  
Keep me cautious, keep me safe, just in case there's a chance  
I can leave this Wheel behind me.  
Stand in the Middle and you won't get dizzy  
Stand in the Middle and you won't fall down  
If you stand in the Middle you can keep your balance  
Stand in the Middle while the Wheel spins round and round...

I'm a slave of Karma  
Spin the Wheel and I'm a king reborn  
I'm a slave to Karma  
I'm coming back, yeah, I'll be coming back  
But for the last time.  
I'm a slave of Karma  
Spin the Wheel and I'm a King reborn  
I'm a slave to Karma  
I'm coming back, yeah, I'll be coming back  
But for the last time.

How do all the Wheels inside the Wheels revolving,  
Go on, and on, and on, and on, and on...  
Spinning on the Wheel the souls of One evolving,  
Live on, live on, live on, live on, live on...  
Anyone who claims that they know the answer's coming back again...

Who's at the center of the Wheel  
The inventor of the Wheel  
or another spinning servant  
I'm the Master of my Wheel of my very own Wheel  
Universal and recurrent  
I'm a slave of Karma  
Spin the Wheel and I'm a King reborn  
I'm a slave to Karma  
I'm coming back, yeah, I'll be coming back  
But for the last time.

## **Lost Frontier**

Yeah these horns know red  
And this bull knows best  
Not to chase that scarlet cape  
As the captive entertainer  
Always blood to shed  
To escape those crowds that pay  
to see Taurus kill the tamer  
Good luck, hope you find your lost frontier  
Yeah the sun will be blinding bright this year  
If the rings that I run were lines,  
just imagine how much farther I could be  
Now these horns are red  
And this bull can rest  
No more scarlet capes to chase  
As the captive entertainer  
Now the blood's been shed  
There will be no crowds today,  
tell them Taurus killed the tamer  
Good luck, hope you find your lost frontier  
Yeah the sun will be blinding bright this year  
If the rings that I run were lines,  
just imagine how much farther I could be

## Mayan Pilot

Uphill all the way  
I think the vision's too big to fit your frame  
Heard you speak too soon  
Oh, if we meet pay no mind if I hide in my tortoise shell...  
Be brave, be brave  
A Mayan Pilot needs no aeroplane  
Be brave  
The sand inside my glass is running thirty past the hour  
I'd give a lot of precious things to have your simple power  
Oh, if we meet, be brave, be brave,  
The Mayan Pilot needs no aeroplane  
I'm still wide-awake  
Mmm... spent the midnight cursing your lover's name.  
Speeding through my moods  
Oh, if we meet pay no mind if I hide in my empty room...  
Be brave, be brave  
A Mayan Pilot needs no aeroplane  
Be brave  
The change inside my pocket's falling fifty off the mark  
I'd wager all my fortunes just to see you in the dark  
Oh, if we meet, be brave, be brave,  
The Mayan Pilot needs no aeroplane  
Tug-of-war with me  
Oh, if I lose pay no mind if I rise like the sun at noon...  
Be brave, be brave  
A Mayan Pilot needs no aeroplane  
Be brave  
Yeah, I refuse to fade into the gray of something trite  
I'd give a lot of precious things to see you taking flight  
The sand inside my glass is running thirty past the hour  
I'd give a lot of precious things to have your simple power  
Oh, if we meet, be brave, be brave,  
The Mayan Pilot needs no aeroplane



## Need Versus Want

Hello???

C'mon, I know you're there

Yeah, I have arrived with a message from someone you've wanted to hear from  
that may get you running scared.

Let's go!

It's time to show your wares

Yeah, I've got what you want, I haven't much time

Hey, I'm only the messenger, be sure you've tipped me fair

The roll of even tide

May balance either side

And so I know I'm right

To say you're out of time

That's right

I've seen this once before

On some TV show

Only difference is they broke down the door

Let's go!

It's time to show your wares

Yeah, I've got what you want, I'll say it again, hey, I'm only the messenger  
working for my fair share

If I could, yeah, if I could

Lend you a secret to clean out your closet

and if I could -- you know I want to

Buy you a ticket to nowhere but safety

But as things are, I have no more secrets I'm only the messenger

Goodbye!

And thanks for all your help

They'll be by in the morning to gather your things

If you're gone they will find you so get on your knees

Just to pray you remember one moment of ease

Sorry, I'm just the messenger and now it's my time to leave

Goodbye!

## Over The Wall

What a fantastic lie  
That the blackest of hours has no witness...  
Except for the traffic signs,  
Flashin' to thrill the sky.  
Oh, but what they don't know,  
That something's been leading me on,  
Over the wall,  
at night.  
While you're away.  
Willingly hypnotized  
By the glow of an arrogant idol.  
Cast them a weary eye,  
Tell them they're steppin' high.  
Oh, but what they don't know,  
There's nothing that's leading them on,  
Over the wall,  
At night.  
While you're away.  
All of my sins are mine,  
so that talk never feels she's entitled.  
I feel like my words have died,  
Under the heel of time.  
Oh, but what they don't know,  
This thing is still leading me on,  
Over the wall,  
How long,  
will you be away...?

## **Pandora**

A lavender tide  
Breaks almond green  
Exploding in nightfall's garden  
Where lovers play unforeseen  
Suggestive in movement, sight, and sound  
A gentle advancement would be so much more profound  
I do, I do, I do, I do, I  
I feel so elated  
Would you, would you, would you, would you  
Please bring me joy  
A chronic desire  
Is doomed to bloom in winter  
And die with the passing seasons never to return  
The lighter the touch, the longer sensation lingers  
Too close to impassioned fire  
May bring misfortune's burn  
Pandora plays with frenzied exaltation  
Waiting for my strength to be undone  
Indulgence lead my senses to a place  
Where joy is a roll in the garden of delights with no hope of spring  
Indulgence lead me to a place where joy  
is waiting for my strength to be undone...

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## **Paradox**

Acceptance in respect to how you say your prayers  
To one from whence we came who has no name  
As branching factions fractal in symbology  
A oneness which breaks unity from roots which claim we're all the same  
If "every opposition carries within it the seeds of agreement"  
Then "the brighter your virtue the higher you'll rise"  
So if your past approaches you  
Preaching comfort, don't be fooled into a war you'll lose  
Keep still and she will pass you sooner  
And if it's silence that you fear  
Yet you pray the noise will clear your mind  
Keep still and let the unknown tear you from your thoughts  
And set you free from the games you play  
Acceptance in respect to how you live your life  
For you and only you may bear your weight  
As branching factions fractal in philosophy  
Your oneness may seek unity in centered stillness -- unnamed faith

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## **Presumed Lost**

If they try to clip your wings  
Fly away, far away  
I know why the caged bird sings  
I'll await my next escape to meet with you again  
Only to meet with you again  
My shadow's here to meet with me again  
Ask my heart  
If there's a place to be alone  
Someone tell my head  
There's a place to be alone by myself  
Do these restless eyes  
Tell you I have found a home for myself  
If in tears you should awake  
In Memory's arms  
Withdraw embrace  
Silent pools are gathering  
Be still my dear, my shadow's here to meet with me again  
Only to meet with me again  
My shadow's here to meet with me again

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## **Procreation Chick**

Yeah, you walk like procreation  
is the only purpose in life.  
Like somebody tied a rope to your belt loop and your center of gravity shifts  
from left to right -  
Hip to hip  
Don't you think you're the shit.  
You're the runway-walking  
Procreation chick.  
Fate will empty what's full of itself  
And she's coming your way.  
Size her up, up and down  
Carry on your display.  
Who handed down this jealous reign of sisters insincere?  
Oooh isn't that why you're here?  
Procreation Chick.  
Mistress of manipulation, how you always sound so polite.  
Like somebody told you that life's an agenda.  
Lose your plumage and life will be done at 29.  
Hypocrite  
Don't you think you're the shit!  
You're the one-way talking  
Procreation chick.  
Fate will empty what's full of itself  
And she's coming your way.  
Size her up, up and down  
Carry on your display.  
Who handed down this jealous reign of sisters insincere?  
Oooh isn't that why you're here?  
Procreation Chick.  
Who'd a thought that procreation is the only purpose in life?  
Like somebody tied a rope to your belt loop and your center of gravity shifts  
from left to right -  
Fate will empty what's full of itself  
And she's coming your way.  
Size her up, up and down  
Carry on your display.  
Who handed down this jealous reign of sisters insincere?  
Oooh isn't that why you're here?  
Procreation Chick.

## Running With Scissors

Pökarekare ana    They are agitated  
ngā wai o Waiapu,    the waters of Waiapu,  
Whiti atu koe hine    cross over girl  
  marino ana e.    'tis calm.  
  marino ana e.    'tis calm.

E hine e    Oh girl  
  hoki mai ra.    return to me,  
Ka mate ahau    I could die  
  I te aroha e.    of love for you.  
  aroha e.    for you.  
  aroha e.    for you.

Tuhituhi taku reta    I have written my letter  
tuku atu taku rīngi,    I have sent my ring,  
  Kia kite tō iwi    so that your people can see  
  raru raru ana e.    that I am troubled.  
  raru raru ana e.    that I am troubled.  
  raru raru ana e.    that I am troubled.

E hine e    Oh girl  
  hoki mai ra.    return to me,  
Ka mate ahau    I could die  
  I te aroha e.    of love for you.  
  aroha e.    for you.  
  aroha e.    for you.

Whati whati taku pene    shattered my pen.  
Kua whati taku pene    broken, my pen has been  
Whiti atu koe hine    I could die  
  marino ana e.    of love for you.  
  marino ana e.    for you.

Ka mate ahau    I could die  
  I te aroha e.    of love for you.  
  aroha e.    for you.  
  aroha e.    for you.

If You're frightened of dying, and you hold on,  
you'll see Devils tearing your life away.  
If you've made your peace,  
then the devils are really angels.  
And you're free again, from the Earth.

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\* Taken from "Pokarekare Ana", A World War I Maori Native Love song. Possibly written by Parairie Henare Tomoana, a Maori Soldier, to his lover and future wife.

## So Ha

Reaching upward  
I'm earthbound  
Daydreamer wake me up  
I'd welcome the interruption  
My patience is wearing thin  
On the ebb & flow  
Yeah, well, I know I'm slow  
Hot-tempered and legally disturbed  
I'm realizing that I am chronically spaced  
As long as I'm kept from laying hands on a weapon  
Well then I think I'm o.k.  
SO HA!  
Be quiet I just need to hear myself -- think  
Loud and uncontrolled  
Totally aware that I know  
But not enough to pull back  
And let things go  
Pushing forward  
Through Hell's ground  
Whirling in Sufi's dream  
Pothering everything  
But the action I need to get through the ebb & flow  
Yeah, well, I know I'm slow  
High-strung and high-waisted  
If I bitch it's not earnest  
I'm just unloading some weight  
As long as I'm kept from laying hands on a weapon  
Then maybe you'll be o.k.  
SO HA!  
Shut up I just need to hear myself -- speak  
Maybe I should stop praying for a miracle  
and savor every morsel that I've been served  
It's all up to me  
If I want to sit at the head of the table  
No excuse  
I've just got to join everyone at the table...



## **Sugar High**

Sugar splash and spread,  
I'm spilling off the edge,  
And the sugar is flowin'  
There's sugar in my head  
Needn't I be fed 'cause it's showin'  
I'm spilling off the edge...  
Yeah, I can be the flow and you can be the ebb -  
Need a sugar high.  
My, my, my, my, my.  
Sweet and sugar shy.  
My, my, my, my, my.  
Dreamin' sugar high  
My, my, my, my, my.  
Swingin' sugar shy,  
My, my.  
My little cup is dry.  
Gimme sugar to fill mine, I'll  
Build a sugar shrine fit for the divine, on high.  
I'm grabbin' honeyed vines.  
Yeah, I can be the honey bee and you can be the hive -  
Need a sugar high.  
My, my, my, my, my.  
Sweet and sugar shy.  
My, my, my, my, my.  
Dreamin' sugar high  
My, my, my, my, my.  
My little cup is dry,  
so no more wasting time.  
Fill mine, fill mine, fill mine.  
I'll build a sugar shrine, fit for the divine on high.  
Divine, divine, divine.  
Sugar in my head still spilling off the edge, I'm feelin' -  
Sugar splash and spread,  
I'm spilling off the edge,  
And the sugar is flowin'  
There's sugar in my head  
Needn't I be fed 'cause it's showin'  
I'm spilling off the edge...  
Yeah, I can be the flow and you can be the ebb -

## **The Archer**

Time kicked me off of her island  
Motion's been keeping me streamlined  
Which direction will you point your arrow?  
Mercy is bad for the vision, Ruthless will clear it away  
Have mercy Archer  
Hunger, it's just you and I alone  
I'm guessing targets  
Take aim and show me what you know  
Have mercy Archer  
Hunger it's just you and I...  
Loss confiscated my blinders  
Too far ahead got behind me  
Go for better, just forget the people  
They're not the eyes looking back at you from the mirror you've made  
Have mercy Archer  
Hunger, it's just you and I alone  
I'm guessing targets  
Take aim and show me what you know  
Comfort is only imagined  
Hunters are circling the skyline  
Which direction will you send your arrow?  
Mercy is still asking questions Ruthless has gone and explained  
Have mercy Archer  
Hunger, it's just you and I alone  
I'm guessing targets  
Take aim and show me what you know  
I do, I do, I do, I do, I...  
I feel so elated  
Would you, would you, would you, would you,  
Please bring me joy?

## **Thunder**

... And if you lived in me  
You'd think that I'm insane  
I know I don't belong here  
I push my limits over lines that I could not explain  
For reasons that are never clear  
I'm rushed and closing in on my demon's trail  
Where all my promised thoughts lie waiting still unbroken  
But anytime I trip my darker half refrains,  
"I doubt you'll ever turn into some heroine"  
Someday I must belong here  
Sometimes I think so much I've missed that boat I've prayed  
Would come untie these hands I fear  
Still every hour's just another breath I take to stay awake  
And all my promised thoughts lie waiting still unbroken  
But anytime I trip my darker half refrains,  
"I doubt you'll ever turn into some heroine"  
Lightning has to fill the sky  
Before I learn how to listen for the thunder in my head  
I'm rushed and closing on my demon's trail  
My wings have fallen out  
And I am waiting for the power to unfold them

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## **Trophy Hunter**

Luscious blaze

East of Eden bein' indiscreet

Reckless play

Oh please just let me go my way

Precious flame

I picked the fruit of Casanova's tree

Till I'm passé

Another medal in the trophy case

Heedless but wide awake

Hey, heartbreak was pre-ordained

I know what I'm doing, yeah

Though you lead me to ruin, yeah

Gladly go astray

In this game that two can play

Go away

Find yourself another guilty girl

To finger-shake

It's not your business anyway

Yes I crave

Casanova like a cigarette

Post-exchange

I gotta quit but honey not today

Precious game

Casanova moved to Babylon

Yesterday

I always knew that I would get my way

Precious flame

I picked the fruit of Casanova's tree

Now he's passé

Another medal in my trophy case

## **Waterbead**

He's imagining  
That he's a tiny waterbead  
Rolling at a gentle speed  
See her showering  
With all the shiny waterbeads  
Rolling off her bending knee  
He's imagining  
Collecting curiosity  
Does she pray or does she tease?  
See her flowering  
With seeds of possibility  
Inside his imaginings...  
See her shattering  
The image of her piety  
Just above his bending knee  
He's unraveling  
The layers of a mystery  
Naked to the world...  
He's imagining  
That he's a tiny waterbead  
Rolling at a gentle speed  
See her showering  
With all the shiny waterbeads  
Rolling off her bending knee  
He's imagining  
Collecting curiosity  
Does she pray or does she tease?  
See her flowering  
With seeds of possibility  
Inside his imaginings...

## **You Are**

You stand at the end of line, Faith  
Spellbound by the image of your own face  
Step down yeah, I promise to hold your place in the line

Just one taste of what you are  
Just one waste, not what you are  
Trapped by names for who you are  
Reason keeps me waiting

I am is the story that keeps you safe  
No sound when you ask who designed fate  
Hands down you're the only one embracing the light

Just one taste of what you are  
Just one waste, not what you are  
Trapped by names for who you are  
Reason keeps me waiting

You stand at the end of the line, Faith  
Tear down all the ways that reasons kept you in line

Just one taste of what you are  
Just one waste, not what you are  
Trapped by names for who you are  
Reason keeps me waiting

Just one taste of what you are  
Just one waste, not what you are  
Trapped by names for who you are  
Reason keeps me waiting

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