

ARTRITE

Killer

64

PAGE A4 REFILL BOOK

FEINT RULED 8mm FOR BINDERS



NAME

SUBJECT

YEAR

Killer
lyrics

Sea Line

the minute the sting penetrates your finger
your strapped to the pain
like an angry stranger

somebody said that its all for you
its a miracle ~~looks it alter you~~
but I will not follow you
to the sea line

somebody went and turned it on for you
its a revelation bating your beautiful
but I will not follow you
to the sea line

the moment the rain freezes in gutters
~~the~~ ^{the} flaming birds
with ~~hadders~~ ~~matter~~

the second the claw lifts up your chin
~~lets your phantasies~~
when ~~you~~ ^{you} alone in your head
and you cant get in

the instant the transfer hits
your account
~~yet thought youd emerged~~
~~in one single bound~~
and its deep in the black
with just one way out

the morning
the storm
rolled to the coast
we were down to the shake
and our silent throats

the evening
the ~~storm~~ trees lash at the window
the roots curl up
and strangle the candles

I MET ABRAXAS

I've kept everything
mornings + days paraded through space
stripped of any meaning

I've saved everything
this afternoon I just ran out room
now I haven't got the foggiest

yeah let me ~~go~~
~~if it's a matter of~~
~~then I don't have to wait~~
on a matter of fate

I am ^{penetrate} imperceptible flash in a ~~damaged~~ universe
~~to~~ know what makes it better
~~that~~ only makes it worse
trying to find you, try to remind you

I've seen everything
glitter + glamour
bitter + the hammer
that smashes up the evening
heard

I've ~~seen~~ everything
buzzes + creaks
symbols + shrieks
I haven't got the feeling left

well let me sort this out
if it's a question of faith
a question of doubt

you're an undiscovered
worder
in ~~the~~ a desolated ~~place~~
~~holding~~
and I wonder who's
representing you
and ~~getting~~
and
holding your case



It was mayday in Arcadia
everyone was there
~~grasping~~ back the sticky wine
music in the air

night caught in the trees
and the moonbeams safely under my thumb
right down by the river
its unmade bed come to be undone

yeah you should have seen us
you should have been there

✱ x

it was payday in Illyria
I think you know the deal
I was touched by your concern
at least that's what I feel

drink ~~of~~ drink up a little
your stories remind me of some other time
think think up a ~~re~~ little
something for the glorious summertime

it was thursday in Bohemia
and the contract had been signed
50% guaranteed ~~of~~ something
and a good swift stick behind
Fly the sky is your friend and it's holding you up
high over the night where I labour and ~~undo~~ ^{undo} again
this song again

you and I
something else
so afraid of the light

you + I
on our own at ~~last~~
~~so alone~~ in the night
So full blown

~~straight~~

a for the angles and the algorithms
b for ~~your~~ pains and what you ~~do~~ to em
c ~~for the~~ see what we done what ~~you~~ become
delightful + divine + delicious

you + I
~~so~~ exposed
flaring out into white

you + I
I suppose
never quite getting it right

e for the elite and the easy way
f for the phantom limbs you still obey
g ~~see~~ I feel weird I feel strange
~~the~~ holy horrific and hard

I don't know what you want to be
I only know how I adore the
remembering times I was on the inside
and I ran to your side
and you helped me to hide
and the trap was so smooth
up the back in your booth
with a bird in your hand
and a hand on your heart
the stuff that we did
the stuff that we hid
the stuff that we drank
and the blank that we drew
it was always me
it was almost you

I don't know what you want to do now
I only know there's nothing you want allow

 think about it when I'm after a bit
down in the dumps holding a bit
and the ~~city~~ was so clean
and the split was so fair
and the water was green
when you came up for air
and the things that we saw
and the things that were true
and the things that we wore
it was always me
it was almost you

I'm sorry if I come across as thoughtless
I'm happy if I come across at ~~most~~ all
~~It's~~ useless when the ^mending becomes endless
I'm early when there's no time left to go

~~It's~~

It's

I hope you don't think I'm angry

I hope you don't think I'm wrong

I hope you don't think I'm frightened

~~I hope you don't think~~ I belong

I hope you think

~~funny~~

It's ~~suppose~~ that I that I seem to be so careless

I'm certain that it's easy to be sure

It's always when the night has been night ^{more} more

it's not as if ~~it didn't live~~

if we've ever lived before

I hope you don't think that I'm brutal

I hope you don't think that I'm dumb

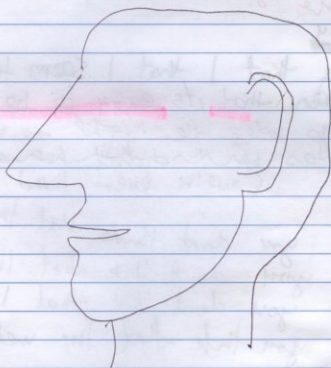
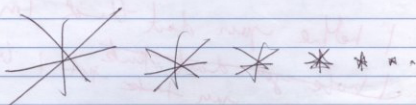
I hope you don't think that I'm different

I hope you think that I'm welcome

in 2012 if I come across a road
in 2012 if I come across a road
in 2012 if I come across a road
in 2012 if I come across a road
in 2012 if I come across a road

2012

2012



Reversal

worder whos taken you
now god has forsaken

Maybe I was waking
now Im just staking

must have mastered you
somebody's making you
pressure that's leading you
died that is taking you

well I have some in a minute
if you got it

try to look so very distant ~~on~~ your heart
Im not expecting you to like it or buy it
But I'll have a little something if you
buy it

THANK
YOU

THE
PHANTOM
?

Babe this city is a mouth
set to swallow ya
what you doing in this town
take my hand you'll fall

All the windows full of eyes
always watchin ya ^{crawled}
underneath these ~~black~~ black skies
~~you~~ cant be seen at all

Empty houses full of sound
always hauntin ya
and there is no ballowed ground
~~you better not just dont let me see you crawl~~
so just watch out you'll fall



He

m space



and

next you move outside

in the ~~verdant~~ misted hush

wait for 9:00

~~with~~

you you drink some wine

its bursting and were all
50 ~~and~~ ~~delighted~~

how did you notice

you got no reason to go

~~you~~ got no reason to say

I'll make it up I don't know
you got no reason to stay
anywhere anyway

you got no reason to stay

anywhere anyway

The flowers down the side of the house
this morning

this morning

the tiny wheels, within the whorl

~~biochemists engaged in the immune model~~

a day pulled backwards and then left doing
so the future can unfold

so the future can unfold

you got to reason to laugh

speaking down the telepath

you just not person to cry

anyhow anyway

the women by the shore in the night

are leaving

the angry clown that slyly grins

~~The ~~gas~~ gas~~ SOULSCAPER air that

The ~~boats~~ are breathing

assembled parts, ~~the shop~~ like sins

you got no reason, to live

a pheromone ~~that~~^{just} a shift

you got no reason to die

~~any~~ anymore anytime

the music and the traffic and the rain
are blending
the water ~~fills~~^{metres} the fire escapes

~~the rain and the fire~~
the children in the present moment
unending

~~the street signals and the grapes~~
~~what can be left~~

~~the broken glass~~, their former shapes
nobody knows

Maya

When how did you notice
why what cant you see ~~now~~
yeah cost that all difference it makes
yeah it makes it different for me

Now you're lost in this moment
now you're outside of time
how how you remember it all
well how you remind me of me

Well what can you do now
when everything's done now
and you really need something out there
all this is just maya to me

Nervous Breakdown
~~The said of not a place~~

I don't know your name
~~I saw you from a distance thought that I'd come over~~
~~thought I'd come over but you thought I'd get it~~
We weren't gonna come
now here we are all suddenly
~~no one was here all of us + you~~
~~like something~~

it's so nice to be here
I'm thinking I could stay awhile
nice to eat I mean meet someone new
you're so ~~ripe~~ soft
and tender and so splendid
~~my mother's house~~ ~~has~~ come highly recommended
if you were me what would you do

Why do you look so angry with me now
have I said something true
well I really didn't mean it, it really doesn't matter
I guess it's all over then
no one ever knew

I don't know your name
can you from a distance
thought I'd try to get through
we weren't gonna come
now here we are all suddenly
~~straight~~ ~~cutta~~ ~~the~~ ~~blue~~
and its never what you think

Anyway that's yesterday
when you was half a world away

if you're not here, imagine me in
the void of metamorphoses

Anyhow lets do it now
~~take~~ ~~get it over with~~ ~~somehow~~
I must sustain ~~myself~~ somehow



They say ~~the~~ that its inevitable
 They say its uniform
 They say its undetectable

Do you know who is the foe ~~where~~ how to lay low in a storm
~~Its gonna keep you warm~~

~~Infrastructure~~
 Architecture
 Infrastructure
 malaventure

How to lay low
 How to stay out

They'll turn up entry
 see abroast
 might be obvious to
 anyone down here

They'll put your pain before
 philosophy
 They'll put your number on
 you for all to see

how to stay low
 how to ~~stay~~ ~~stay~~ ~~stay~~
 stay out

You say that its unavoidable
 you say its necessary
 you say its unforgettable

~~you say its~~ ~~could~~
 we ~~could~~

a soldier

the theatre and its double

Baby I know

Here's people out there staring

Baby don't go

you got the wrong idea

Baby don't say

Here's people out there laughing

Baby that way

gonna take you me years

* * * * *

Warning

~~Here's~~ ~~gelling~~ hot and cold

I want your heart + soul

~~a~~ a critique of pure reason can't

~~escape~~ ~~from~~ what you stole

Some day I think

that nothing outside matters

Someday you blink

* * * * *

~~it all passes~~

and you miss a thousand years

Someday I pray

fawning dumbly ~~at~~ my betters

someday you ~~stay~~ stay fill the audience

~~under pressure~~ ~~from~~ ~~you~~

appears

in debt up to your ears

you're burning up up there

~~Here's~~ turning up someone

Crash Ride

~~Keep saying that~~ theres never enough ~~time~~

everything is something else these days
Im dedicated to neutrality
I am the lord of all I survey
this stuff is top quality

everyday is something else this time
Im driving in a film down a french boulevard
waiting in a cafe on old South Had Road
Im ~~exaggerating~~ ~~music~~ with Nic Haral
chopping up guitars

Fighting against the odds + hopelessly cool
* everything before the crash ride it out
drumming up a little crowd, we played + ~~part~~
*

everyone is someone else ~~some~~ ~~tonight~~
Im just singing down this long black wine
Im drifting with the clock towards the bruised
twilight
where the stars + crows conspire

June arrives

rumoured days

days ~~of release~~

of ~~my release~~ willing it to be

~~as it~~

In the nest

& futures hatched

its such a ~~sad~~ lovely thing to see

Oh my god

like an angel moon talk of ~~it~~ ~~soon~~ soon

~~come back soon~~
what fortune

like a child

in a field

so it grows

so it yields

like ~~an oak~~ ^{the fruit}

in a seed

so it grows

so it reaches

there is love

June is here

~~in the background~~

~~the a liberation to me~~

~~transducer~~

from the west ~~it~~

lights go out

its such a lonely thing to see

June arrives
~~my my heart~~
with ~~her~~ dark sides
with her endless smile touch
and wine

In the past
all along
Such a precious thing to find

Oh my soul
~~Long gone afternoons~~
Long gone June

so like her
cocoon

her dark sides
her bare fields
as she knows
as she feels

