

Liars and Prayers

Next Exit

There is no way out but out,
there is nothing that runs clearer than your doubt,
there is no way up or down,
there is only one direction
coming around

You can't switch sides, once you've accepted a ride,
words were unspoken, but you understand what they hide,

Suspicious behaviors, they lead you to suspect a device,
there are no half measures, there are only the Lost and the Winner,
They're passing signals while you're blinking your eyes,
Everyone knows that you expect a surprise

Hear it come, here it comes, well it's coming,
when to run, when to run, someone's running;
when to hold them, when to throw them,
when to walk away,
How to know when, it's time for action,
before it's too late

Keep it down, keep it down, I hear something,
Do you know, do you know what is coming
And who holds them
who controls them?
And can walk away
While the elders and the children,
are left back to wait,
he locked the gate.

lower allston

On the sidewalk,
I see alert and I knew alert, he has moved to another town,
Cross the bridge looking for a name, but there's so many names written
in among the trash,
A collapse, could it happen here?
Have another beer it happened in another town
Does the fear, make you stay inside?
in whose bed do you hide and get up on the wrong side of the tracks,
where the sidewalk cracks, and it's not on the map...

The destruction, a perfectly good home,
just to dig a hole and then fill it up again,
The construction dust in your eyes, clouding your mind
it seems to happen every time when you're home,
you thank God that you're not alone,
thank God that you're not alone because there's no one out tonight,
there's gonna be a fight,
because someone thinks they're right, someone thinks they're right,
they think they have a right
And we're back where the sidewalk's cracked,
And we're not on the map, we're not on the map...

Do You Remember

Do you remember where you were?
Everyone's asking, were you hurt?
No I can't say that I remember,
just the blue skies of September,
And I was walking downtown, and then I was downtown,
and I was moving against the crowd.

Holy ghosts, seemed to float,
Up and away, only today,
White ash hair, wide eyed stare,
blue sky so clear, ozone of fear,
And I was calling downtown, but there was no sound,
that could travel across that ground,

And I was walking to the bar and I was carrying my guitar,
and I know that I tried to call you but it was very hard,
There was a TV on the street, it was like we were inside of it,
And the sky reflected silence onto a harmony of sirens,
Do you remember?

We Don't Go

Tore up all the tunnels, closing them below,
but on the mountain you can still see snow,
But all underneath us we're not supposed to know,
the inside is empty and filling up with bones,
But we don't go so we don't know,
We don't know 'cause we won't go,
We don't know, we won't go so we don't know,
what's down below,

Changing of the night guard,
and when the new man comes,
He can't see in the dark, what was being done.
Killing time with laughter or killing time with war,
all of them distractions from the sounds below...

But we don't know cause we don't go,
And we don't go so we won't know,
We don't know, we don't go so we don't know,
We won't go and we don't know cause we won't go down below.

Body Memory

It's a body memory, I hit the ceiling then I'm floating free,
this is how it's supposed to be,
this is what it feels like when it feels like me

I'm moving too slow, can you help me there?
Sometimes it feels like I can't walk, can you help me feel?

Sometimes it feels so good to dance, but these days I just can't take
that chance,
Now it feels so good to curl, curl into myself into myself,

I'm trapped and tripping now, can you help me out?
I think you know just how I feel, please don't leave me out!

There's so much that's going on right now and no one know what's going
to happen,
But you tell me it's all planned, just like everything you've ever had,
Like a body memory I can't feel myself, am I free?
I think I'm moving closer to this memory...

Wind

The wind wrapped my head,
Winding it like a bandage,
It twirled and laughed,
Blew back our words as it sucked our breath

We sat and shook,
and from the sky a bird was hurled,
There was no shriek or cry,
as it smashed into our side

Remember when I said,
that something had had happened here,
Because nothing was left standing,
and it was stranger than it seemed.

We passed the scar
of the place that we were looking for,
got back in the car
and we drove straight into town.

circa the end

Hey now I hear you breathing but I am so,
stuck on a place on this map that I don't even know,
where was the the last place that I left
and if I can even find my way back again.

It's been so long and too bad and all your people are gone,
there's new faces but I can't remember them though I've been seeing
them for so long,
And I know I've been silent and your birthday's come and gone,
I just never imagined I'd still be forgiving you for so long,

And I don't care right now where you are,
But I know that next time I won't let go,
On the chance that it won't ever happen anymore

Do you remember the first time that you heard the words,
or the last time that you saw anything that you believed?
Now I don't listen, now I don't read,
but I'm just hoping that I still can see,

Because I know that someday I'll come back looking for you,
guided by a spark of memory,
keep your hands up and your head down until when,
I'll say the words we decided on back then,

And I don't care anymore where you were,
and I know that this time I won't let go,
on the chance that it won't ever happen anymore,
if I can find you on that map would it open up a door?
Spark a match, light a fate,
let me see what waits in store

Would I know how to find you there?

Come Undone

I heard that you broke the silence,
I heard tell of your call.
I didn't get the message, par for the course.

But I finally know better,
than to try and find out.
Now I'm just as happy in the dark.

I heard that you built a fortress,
that you made out of stone.
Did it get too heavy to hold up alone?

You can keep something's out,
You can keep something's in,
But you can't hold anything from an arms distance.

There are things you can't see with a roof over your head,
And there are things you can't know,
No matter how much you've read,
And if you don't like the answer than maybe you shouldn't ask,
Everything can come undone so fast...

Green and Blue

Henry left in classic mode
he hoisted the mast and the U-Haul tow,
Across the state then further still,
to the Northwest coast

He said orbits are where we get lost,
We spin and turn but we can't change course,
But out here it's all just green and blue,
it's so blue and green from out here.

But who will know who I am?
And who will know what to do?
And when will you look back to the East?

But who will know who I am?
And who will know what to do?
And who will paint this day, with it's eastern hue?
And when you will finally look back,
What colors will you choose?
For the Eastern coast,
From the Green and Blue.

Stars (for Lisa)

Well the star are busy dying
and proving the theory to themselves,
To burn out and scar the preachers realm,
you must shoot down from a higher ground

And the door to the night time,
is the same as to the light so bright,
peaking out, leaning out,
From my side I can see the shoreline
but I don't want to dive and I don't want to try,
and I don't want to dive and I don't want to try.

Well the stars, they aren't even trying to get real with the night,
goodbye.
Flaming out one at a time,
Flame out for one last time,
Well the stars, they're above trying.
Well the stars they're above trying.

Begin to Exhume

I heard what you say,
you're lying and praying,
then you hide behind your smile

Just like the last time,
just like the last lie
there's no body left behind.

Don't talk to me, I don't believe anything.
You only deceive, God only knows to what end.
Just end.

Show us the body,
who you're protecting us from,
you buried it in lies.

There'll come a day when everyone will pay,
There'll come a day, when you'll make your last mistake

Sing,
sing out or sink
maybe not this time
I was in the fire,
but I was burned dry

Show us the body, the thousands of bodies,
and the ones you tried to hide,
that you buried deep in lies,
there's nobody fooled this time,
yes you can pray a lie.