

Moonshining

I'm warning you
don't take no sip from that well, boy
there's something in it that's rank
can you feel its smell getting stronger?

someday
I hope there'll be something in the water
that rids me off this land and
then, at least, it'll taste like something's up, man

yet for now
it tastes like
nothing at all
nothing at all
a whole lot of
nothing at all

moonshining
his way through this life and the next one
I don't live in a castle
but neither in a cellar

yet for now
It keeps tasting like
nothing at all
a whole lot of
nothing at all

his words in waves
as he waves his sword
a sword through waves
his words of no worth

oh, nothing
nothing
nothing

Little Darling

dust yourself off, little darling
are you scared? don't be, it's all right
gather your things and get on going
hum this song and soldier on

better head back home, it's rising
better get back home before it hits
no, I think, I think I'm brave enough
well alright, see what you got

armor on, quick, 'fore someone sees you
don't let this wane, don't fret, sail on
don't mind, mind nobody
hands into fists, teeth to a snarl

basking in a glorious light
oh, I can see you up there

mama told you there's no use in crying
till the day you die, your grave won't be dug
I've seen hers, it's pretty, it's got flowers
some don't, I swear yours already does

about to wade murky waters?
there's nothing to be said for reining in
c'mon girl, leave me breathless
what's courage if you need none at all

basking in a glorious light
oh, I can see you up there

Lyssa's Lover

so I walled myself up in anger
on a little hill, all of my own

seems I got all I need
and I want for nothing
want for nothing

I don't know why, nor how this came to be
but it's Saturday night, my heart is set on mute

see I got all I need
though I'm dying
I want for nothing

have you had enough?

flood or drought, hill or dell, it's cold and lonely
my hardened heart weighs less than ever before

for when I'm Lyssa's lover
though I'm dying
from her I get nothing

Monster

has all the fire drained from my heart yet?
like a child that suddenly flees from home
and leaves you nothing but
hard worn toys

like a fever, sprung as something drawn from a dream
a dream so deep it defined me
do I still have some left?

my heart knows it's been running on
fumes of grace and kindness
but gets no answer as to
how, nor why

oh, there's a secret underneath the covers of humbleness
my heart's searching for its truer self
and it rises ever so
slightly stronger

Graced

dreams of last night
hunt me blind on this day
the way you came
knocking on my door
won't you come in girl
shy and pretty with your hair fixed up nice
smiling at the walls
barely looking me in the eyes

then you
graced me
like a lady and her knight, we
like I already killed the beast
like I already won you over

ghosts in the night
jeer and creep up behind
as fools and their lies
court us unobliged
we hear of lovers and mistresses
tragedies of the past
that won't happen to us babe
c'mon slip off that party dress

then she
graced me
like a lady and her knight, we
like I already killed the beast
like I already won you over

now she's waiting
for me at home
I skid to a halt in front of her
baby your man has come

then you
graced me
like a lady and her knight, we
like I already killed the beast
like I already won you over

All Things Dirty

since appalled I saw him
and his godly lyre
seething panic's glowing on a
a dare I'm ruing

is it me or still Echo's own?
is this me or she from the get-go?

dirty, dirty, dirty thing

reached by crumbs divine
it reminds me of nothing
clear and pure and haunting
to his, mine is nothing

it all freezes lest it interfere
my heart is aching for
I sing for asses' ears

dirty, dirty, dirty thing

Arcadia fouled by all things dirty
why oh why then does it just look so pretty?
don't it maybe make it look like I could reach it?
all those rules made for breaching

dirty, dirty, dirty thing

Little Faith

look at me, look at me, son
come home
your mother's sick
she ain't got much left
stop playing the wild one

oh, you should've seen her
back in '79
she now rattles in her sleep
she used to sing all the time

have a little faith

look at me, look at me, Saul
stop fighting the king to come

oh, you should have seen you
back in your mama's arms
you now rattle in your sleep
you used to sing all time

Mine

did you see the dress she was wearing today?
hey, she's here, no look, over there

oh oh, wish I was tall on daddy's shoulders
oh oh, oh my, I better get back home

and then at night
I daydream of you still
I get in a fight
to win over a smile
so I vow that tomorrow
I'm going to get you to the dance
never minding the line
I'm just going to make you mine

how many laws have you broken today?
how many kings have been toppled this way?

slowly, slowly
I have to breath in slowly
slowly, slowly, slowly

yet then at times
when fear turns to bliss
when you shut out the lights
when you do those things
like the heroes of old
I'm going to get my chance
steal somebody's line
I'm going to make you mine

Messiah

a mother's plea
unheard by most and
tucked away in a
forgotten drawer
haunts me still
for lack of heeding
like a ghost of
likely fighting

and I don't
know of any messiah
who doesn't require a hallelujah
not even for his second coming
but me

bruise your knee, oh messiah
was this your second coming?
bruise your knee, oh messiah

take your heart and
rinse it clean
anoint your will till you
recognize it
keep the good
discard the rest
wage war
no quarter, no rest

and I don't
know of any messiah
who doesn't require a hallelujah
not even for his second coming
but me

bruise your knee, oh messiah
was this your second coming?
bruise your knee, oh messiah

wake me for something else

Murder

I am a killer
I'm able, I get paid
not much mind you
but I can make my way

seems like no one tires
of being mean
nor of being hurt

so I vowed
I wasn't going to be second like my father
downhearted at a kid he thought smarter
yet now all the ones that I've smothered

they whisper to me that
I'm not the only one
choices I've got some
not the only one

murder

I better change this
it's not working out
is there a way for me to
kingdom come?

how was I
to see I had a little light after all
that it's not all darkness
that fills my heart?

so I figured
I better hurt myself than another
and a bit like brothers fighting each other
I fight a foe I'm more likely to encounter

and I tell him that
I'm not the only one
who's got only love
to my foes I say no

murder