

A little white dream

We like to think we're something more than the human ape, flesh puppets made of atoms
We all know who pulls the strings, you praise them so you won't have to think

One day you'll wake up from your little white dream
When you can no longer escape your emptiness

You're alright, you're ok, you just feel this fear, irrational fear
They put it inside you to distract you from what really matters

So you go back to sleep, it's just a little white dream, it's just a little white dream
Go back to sleep, it's just a little white dream, it's just a little white dream

« When you've cut down the last tree, poisoned the last river
you will know that you can't eat money » (*Native American Proverb*), you can't eat money

So are we awake, are we ready? Are we ready to change it, come on let's change it
The light is coming to reunify us, a dawn is rising to remind us that we are one

It's time to show that we're something more than the human ape, flesh puppets made of atoms

Crack or sparkle

How can I be patient when there is no time?
Why do I feel like I'm just hanging around
To catch a flame, to ignite
To feel life sparkle inside of me

Wait a while I'm just filling up this bucket
With ten thousand drops of rain before I realize
There's nothing left to do but sparkle
I can crack or I can sparkle

Oh I can take what you offer, what you choose
I won't break it, what is there to lose?
If one of us decides to let it go
We can wind it down, just take it slow
You'll always be the best friend I've ever known

Insidious rust

Small cuts never heal, never seem to go away
These scars are like memories, they cling on tight

Shadows follow
They stick around
Shadows fall
Sundown to dusk, a camouflage

You left your heart somewhere along the road
All the dust kicked up and stung your eyes
And it's no surprise that it made you cry
I saw you cry
And I know you're a brave soul
Yes I know you're a brave soul

Shadows follow
They stick around
Shadows fall
Sundown to dusk, a camouflage

Insidious rust silently corrodes
Just as it's getting late now the devil shows
And if there's nothing I can do to keep you from death
Then there's nothing left, there's nothing left
And I know you're a brave soul
Yes I know you're a brave soul

Radio Imperfection

At times I've noticed that you break your own heart
You're trying to be the perfect lover
So what if you're not quite the type, not quite the stereotype
I didn't pick you up on the catwalk dressed in silk and lace with a perfumed smile

Don't drown above the water
Don't burn where there's no flame

Radio Imperfection crackling over the waves
Don't need to fine tune it, it's a fine bandwidth, and it's adrift far away

In the twilight it seems that black is your colour but you're a diamond in the rough
Your head is gold, your body is iron with feet of clay
When we wake up beneath the blue, sun-drenched sky
Just follow me down to the sea, come into my dream

Just follow me down to the sea
Come into my dream

Radio Imperfection crackling over the waves
Don't need to fine tune it, it's a fine bandwidth, and it's adrift far away

Radio Imperfection, can you hear it crackling over the waves?
Just listen to it, don't try to change it 'cause it's adrift far away

The strangest shape

I walked around searching for the city
This is my town, it has got to be the place
To rest my soul

Drawn by the tide, skating by the river
Spinning time into memories for a future
Undefined

It's not a circle, not a line
Not curved nor straight
And what is there to define?
It's the strangest shape
I've ever felt
and it often turns right back in on itself

So if you see me walking down cobbled streets
Lost in that open square where the fountain overflows
Don't ask me
If I have found what I came here looking for
For everything keeps changing, I don't know what or who I am
Or if I should run?

It's not a circle, not a line
Not curved nor straight
And what is there to define?
It's the strangest shape
I've ever felt
and it often turns right back in on itself

Our future is the strangest shape
It's not curved or straight
It's the strangest shape

The elephant in the room

Male or female? what's your gender?
What's it to you? I'm androgynous
What's your age? What does it matter to you?
I'm just tryin' to buy this thing I thought I needed online
And I thought that I could save some precious time!

I was born in 1822
If I'm dead or alive it shouldn't matter to you
Just send me this thing I thought I needed sometime soon

Attach it to a delivery drone
I'll catch it, just drop it from the sky, just
Dispatch it sometime before I die

Male or female? Is it truly relevant?
Is it hanging in the air, is it the elephant in the room?
Am I really too old to proudly own what you sold?

Where you from? I'm from Jupiter
I'm here to assimilate all earthlings into gas