



<b>Bare Your Teeth</b> .....	01
<b>Waste of Love</b> .....	02
<b>Smaller</b> .....	03
<b>Stormbringer</b> .....	04
<b>Derrick Is a Strange Machine</b> .....	05
<b>Cry Havoc</b> .....	06
<b>Swansong</b> .....	07
<b>Illusion</b> .....	08
<b>Angora Overdrive</b> .....	09
<b>Corsair</b> .....	10
<b>Christ</b> .....	11
<b>Suicide Anthem</b> .....	12
<b>Penance</b> .....	13
<b>I Paint Nightscapes</b> .....	14
<b>Eternity at an End</b> .....	15

# Bare Your Teeth

Make a grin  
Like a wolf  
Pull a howl  
From your throat  
Vocal Chords  
A Minor Key  
Sanity's a single note

Let it out  
Bare your teeth  
We're all mad underneath

Make your eyes  
Autumn skies  
Like a flood of rusty swords  
Every mouth  
Know the song  
Dismal tunes of man's dischord

Let it out  
Bare your teeth  
We're all mad underneath

## Waste of Love

Sometimes I feel like  
I'm a waste of life  
A waste of time  
A waste of love  
I'm caught up in a  
Predetermined role  
It's a waste of heart  
It's a waste of soul

You've gotta move on  
You've gotta keep on ridin'  
You've gotta shoot low  
You've gotta keep abiding

Sometimes I feel like  
I'm a cursed man  
A living ghost  
With empty hands  
It doesn't matter  
What I say or do  
Truth or lie  
There's no reply

Sometimes I feel like  
There's a thorn inside  
Whenever I laugh  
Whenever I cry  
happiness or sadness  
Matters not to me  
Whatever thrill  
Makes the kill

You've gotta move on  
You've gotta keep on ridin'  
You've gotta shoot low  
You've gotta keep abiding

## Smaller

I don't know you anymore  
Twice the man you were before  
Your sadness ever growing  
Ever flowing tears all knowing

And it seems I'm getting smaller  
Every day I feel minute  
Or is it you who's growing taller  
And the world just follows suit

I'm afraid of what you'll do  
You've discovered something new  
And it seems I can't compete  
I stand my ground but it's effete

And it seems I'm getting smaller  
Every day I feel minute  
Or is it you who's growing taller  
And the world just follows suit

# Stormbringer

They say the storm's a one eyed fraud  
Its raging surface just an act  
There's little reason to applaud  
Such transparental deception

And they tell you to shut your windows  
And they tell you to comb your hair  
Cause outside there be monsters  
And clothes you should not wear

They say that your dreams will come to pass  
That we will all someday forget  
An ambition made of glass  
Such an arrogant perception

And they tell you to shut your windows  
And they tell you to comb your hair  
Cause outside there be monsters  
And clothes you should not wear

# Derrick Is a Strange Machine

We were lovers for some time  
We went separate ways that's fine  
But I can't sit idly by

I've seen you hand in hand with him  
Derrick is a man of whim  
He will surely see you cry

I don't want to come between  
I don't want to ruin your love  
But Derrick is a strange machine

I don't want to be obscene  
I don't want to tell what he's done  
But Derrick is a loaded gun

He can be so very cruel  
He has but a single rule  
A cold and heartless point of view

You should have a better care  
And put an end to this affair  
Derrick's always been bad news

I don't want to come between  
I don't want to ruin your love  
But Derrick is a strange machine

I don't want to be obscene  
I don't want to tell what he's done  
But Derrick is a loaded gun

We were lovers for some time  
We were lovers for some time

I don't want to come between  
I don't want to ruin your love  
But Derrick is a strange machine

I don't want to be obscene  
I don't want to tell what he's done  
But Derrick is a loaded gun

We were lovers for some time

## Cry Havoc

You can't go on like this  
Celebrating the black  
With a measure of white  
Always high as a kite  
How I wish that you'd fight  
For a measure of light

Make like a scissor  
And cut 'til you're dull girl  
Awaken your demons

Do like a heartbeat  
And capture the moment  
Savour your grievance

I was lying to you  
And you were lying to me  
So cry havoc baby  
And you're the one for me

I was dying for you  
And you were dying for me  
So cry havoc baby  
And set the Monsters free

You can't survive like this  
Commemorating the tears  
And the sorrows of old  
It's the way you've been told  
That your future's been sold  
'Cause your heart was too cold

## Swansong

Phone rings in the middle of the night  
He wants to hear a song by Ashbury Heights  
Just one more time before he dies  
The DJ knows he's helpless and thus he cries

Here's a swansong coming  
A swansong coming for you

And the music plays  
Flowing through the dark

A dying man mustn't be denied  
His voice is one that you should hark

He can hear the whistle blow  
He knows all he needs to know  
The train plays another song  
He smiles and sings along

Here's a swansong coming  
A swansong coming for you

And the music plays  
Flowing through the dark

A dying man mustn't be denied  
His voice is one that you should hark

# Illusion

Give me egocentric deception  
Grant me disconnected perception  
Give me automatic redemption  
Grant me your divine intervention

I wanna come inside  
I wanna come all over you

Sanctify my corpus conventions  
Execute my dim apprehensions  
Fill me with your lifelike injections  
Come inside my facial expressions

I wanna come inside  
I wanna come all over you

## Angora Overdrive

Porno movies could never substitute you  
Desperation may challenge whether that's true  
My frustration begets my longing for you  
Love to maintain and lust to keep it like new

When you're gone I feel like I'm half a heart  
When you're lost I'm never fine  
Cause I'm yours  
'Til the end of the line

There's a feeling, a new kind of sensation  
Love is changing, a constant transformation  
What could have caused this cognitive mutation  
Are we models, or sidekick replications

When you're gone I feel like I'm half a heart  
When you're lost I'm never fine  
Cause I'm yours  
'Til the end of the line

## Corsair

You've been standing by yourself  
All along the line  
I've been watching someone else  
'Cause I think that you're too fine

And it seems that you  
Are lonely too  
And I'd love to kiss you  
But love won't do

'Cause I know  
You'd take my heart away  
And I know  
You'd make my heart a slave

You've been seeing a friend of mine  
No one knows the score  
I've been stuck in a dead end life  
And I couldn't take it no more

And it seems that you  
Are lonely too  
And I'd love to kiss you  
But love won't do

'Cause I know  
You'd take my heart away  
And I know  
You'd make my heart a slave

# Christ

Devilgod - Paralyzed  
By unreasonable fear high  
On expectations, drunk on Perriér

Devilgod - Analyzed by the best  
And the beast a sovereign of  
Madmen, at the very least

Make my day, my world my Silverchair  
Make your way, all through my faux despair

Clap your hands you motherfuckers  
Buy the record sing along  
The moment that you dig this song  
I will become your newborn Christ

Clap your hands you motherfuckers  
Buy the record sing along  
I'm coming now, it won't be long  
Before I am your Antichrist

Devilgod - Demonesque  
Appalling deity detest  
Vanity incarnate, malicious manifest

Devilgod - Desperate to retain his  
Cheap glamour we're all paper stars,  
At point de non retour

Make my day, my world my silverchair  
Make your way, all through my faux despair

# Suicide Anthem

Nobody loves me  
A sadder line  
Was never written  
The truth behind  
My cold depression  
Deathwish divine  
We're lonely people  
Without a spine

Give my regards to the next of kin  
And tell them all  
What a smash it has been

I'll say my prayers  
I'll say I'm sorry  
I'll say my everythings and  
Be done with this world

I'd tell the shadows  
Beyond the grave  
Depression's boomin'  
We're on our way  
Posthumously  
I'll have my day  
I'll make a scene a...  
Vulgar display

Give my regards to the next of kin  
And tell them all  
What a smash it has been

I'm six feet under  
Before my time  
A virgin nothing  
One of a kind  
It makes no difference  
If I should find  
Someone who loved me  
I wouldn't mind

Give my regards to the next of kin  
And tell them all  
What a smash it has been

# Penance

Blood is in my eyes  
Carnadine forget me nots  
Everybody dies  
Everybody rots

All our lives are in penance  
And penance is all we've got

God is on the news  
The moribund ol' sot  
Mad and arabesque  
Along the riot-lot

All our lives are in penance  
And penance is all we've got

It's just a world of hurt  
For everyone involved  
Penance for a dream

There's nothing fair about it  
No forgiving traits that I can see

We have made ourselves  
Images of God  
Can't you tell?

Holy polaroids  
Snapshots of a Summer  
Spent in Hell

The Devil prance around  
Like the cock of the walk  
Imitating sounds  
From the human talk

All our lives are in penance  
And penance is all we've got

Love is making noise  
Once a valiant goal  
But all the girls & boys  
Has made the loving foul

All our lives are in penance  
And penance is all we've got

# I Paint Nightscapes

I've never felt this bad in all my life below  
Whatever happens good or bad it's negative  
And as the days go by I feel my darkness grow  
The zenith of my blackened sun's definitive

I paint  
Nightscapes  
Black top masquerades  
Whenever  
It rains  
Till rain's all that remains

I paint  
Nightscapes  
Broken heart tirades  
And love is  
Always  
Bent out of shape  
Always

I'm on the verge of cracking up it's all to sad  
All joy begets despondency it's mocking me  
I'm disillusioned to the brink of being mad  
I wish I could escape this cruel reality

## Eternity at an End

Overnight our world went flat  
Can't do this and can't do that  
Long live mediocrity  
Greater than the deep blue sea

Eternity is at an end  
We have no more Gods to send  
No one longer hears our prayers  
We are left to our despair

Eternity is at an end  
There are no more rules to bend  
We have played our final card  
Killed the play in which we starred

Freedom has been torn to shreds  
Three Cheers For The Newlydeads  
Honor doesn't mean a thing  
Empty words of pleasant ring