

GRAVITY GETS ME DOWN

Hofmeyr/Car

Master of mystery / Blind to the chosen few
- All I see .. All I know / Is what science ~~tells me~~
says is true

With my future running light-speed / I stand ahead of time
Creating answers to - / Your never ending rhymes

< Sighs of the wise
Size of the whys
Gravity .. Gets me down >

Seeing ^{evil} in all directions / My path is slow but strong
- Their faith defys my wisdom / Lead where the Gods belong

< CH. >

Beneath Behind the eyes of chance
The wheels that never stop
Beyond the obvious
Between the flip and flop
~ solo ~

I need test-tube religions / - Einstein now stands as lord
Who needs your doubting favor / Genius is its own reward

< CH. CH. CH. > END

Attack of the Orange Traffic Cone

Heinz

Sunday fantasy - Open road - no regrets
Fifth gear freedom - Hours unfold as time forgets

Green lights my way - On a course predecided
Though I guide the wheel - my future seems provided
There's an unrestricted day a head and
Miles of open lane to fill

A spirit dances wild and free that no
limits can contain un-til

CH [The Orange Traffic Cone → %]

They block my path - allow no deviation
This loss of time - brews aggravation
They stand aligned to hide their numbers - 50,000 strong
Combined they march in columns - their forceful
wisdom guides me along

[CH] - [CH]

—BREAK—

An innocent fool - of Murphy's law in action
Yet they seem to derive - some twisted satisfaction
I despise their blind authority and yet they still stand over me
I seek a path that's pure and free but the orange cone
has different plans for me

[CH] [CH]

—ENDING—

Serious

(Hoffman)

I'm confused - what
Feels like I'm paralyzed
Love is a comedy that
In a small piece of brain

I'm just a child
A devious mind

[CH]

She asked if I love her
Like what's for dinner
She turns to anger + questions
but solutions aren't the answer

I seek adventure in
But all I get is a fight --

[CH]

break

(She tries to understand
She finally learned the game)

[CH]

[CH]

Sugar Coma

(Heffron)

The sky was golden brown / Cold metal calling card in sound
Removed from life - in the trees / They cannot take her memories

- The fantasies - confuse her by day
- You know what that means when they get in the way (of your)

[Sugar Coma 1.]

Her face was space ship grey / She inches close + yet so far away
Surprised as I looked on / Her expression seemed painted on

- The facts they offer confuse her
- 1 2 1 2 1

[Sugar Coma 2.]

<break>

what's that you say / Slow down faster side away

The armies hit the beach / They climb the hills but you're still out ahead
The walls are closing in / Your dreams of substance are getting thin

[Sugar Coma]

[Sugar Coma]

ending

Nowhere to go but up from here

Hebban

①

Eight O'clock they punch me in
Another day like all the rest
But this desk no longer holds
the same old me
Ten years of selling my own time
to go nowhere
Living, for the weekend's always close
but never/heard

CH

Seems that there
Is no where
To go but
Up from here - Now

RIFF

②

Twelve O'clock I fight the crowds
through the same old city streets
But lunch will never find me here again
For the road to change is at my feet

CH

- Iust. -

③

Nowhere to go but up from here =

③

Five O'clock they wish me "best of luck"
But the smile I wear they just don't understand
Ten years of staring as those hands clicked slowly by
When suddenly the key is in my head

CH

The Impossible Knot

Healey

I should have asked for the truth, not feelings
Now I'm living in doubt
All these visions evil does conjure
As my mind steps out
- riff -

Jealousy beyond reason
Am I dreaming again
All these dreams so vague and disconnected
Yet they always somehow seem the same

2 prog.

[CH]

It's a challenge of heart and mind
Where skill is sought
To win the battle for conquest
The Impossible Knot
- riff -

I'm caught in a battle of direction
Here in these walls of stone
While you live safe in the sheltered shade
Of those who weather your storms

[CH]

- BREAK - Ten out of ten
For those who pretend - and succeed

— SOLO —

Another wasted night, no passion
Another let's be friends
I'm desperately trying to find someone
But all roads lead me to dead ends
[CH] - [CH]

"The Observer" (Heffron)

41

INTRO

V1
My luck is over all bridges left behind
Have expired as madness takes the mind
A Reflection turns (my) flesh to stone
A Sudden Terror a sense I'm not alone

Br1
Time moves slowly as shadows come alive
in silent motion to stir the sleepless eyes

V2
The stage is set extremes prepare to fight
one of reason the other sound and sight
Waiting, watching for questions to unwind
Will I (ever) find the world I left behind

Br2
Time moves slowly as senses probe the night
Hopelessly awake afraid to sleep tonight

CH
You're aware - from within disguise there's someone watching
You can run but you can't hide
Feel his stare, the relentless eyes of the observer
You can run but you can't hide

INST

V3
My luck is over the purpose that I serve
has inspired the madness in my world
Senses lie Apperences decieve
Reason defies what a tired mind believes

CH
CH
End

"Make Your Mark"

Lee Beatty

41

INTRO

V1	Alive	in time	these things	I must decide
	Two Roads	two lives	this sleep	is wasted time

(inst)

V2	Questions	of fate	beyond	wrong or right
	Answers	in sight	arent clear	black or white

Br 1 Confidence is it a fear of misdirection
or fear of fear itself

(inst)

V3	A chance	to dream	to chart	the unknown
	to see	both sides	as one	and then decide
	Dreams of	ideal	futures	keep you alive
	Hold on	be strong	only	the strong survive

Br 2 Confidence is it a fear of indecision
or fear of fear itself

CH	Am I wrong	- to chance the future
Inst)	Is it a mistake	- to gamble with fate
	Show me how	- to make the right decisions
Make your mark		

Solo during Br 3

CH	It's never wrong	- to chance the future
CH	It's not a mistake	- to gamble with fate
Ending	This is how	- to make the right decisions
Make your mark		

Over the Edge

(the floor)

41

INTRO

VI a) I should have asked for the truth, not feelings
Now I'm living in doubt
All these visions evil ~~are~~ ^{creates} ~~are~~
As my mind steps out

Riff

VI b) Jealousy beyond reason
Am I dreaming again
All these dreams so vague and disconnected
yet they always somehow seem the same

2 progressions

CH
Oh, Oh, It's all such a game
They're trying (their best) to drive me insane
Oh, Oh, to fall for it time ~~again~~
This time they've pushed me Over the Edge

Riff

V2) I'm caught in a battle of direction
Here in these walls of stone
|| while you live safe in the sheltered shade
of those who weather out your storms

CH

Br) Ten out of Ten, for those who pretend, and succeed

solo

V3) Another wasted night, no feeling
Another 'lets be friends'
* I'm desperately trying to find someone
* but all roads lead me to dead ends

CH
CH
end

Tell Me Why

(Heffron)

We began together - off so long ago
Fulfilled our dreams as one
As we watched each other grow
Time it seemed forever - As far as we could see
Our lives together seemed like it was meant to be
— But as time moved on - we sought our own needs
Pursuing different thoughts - Of what our lives should be

Tell me why - the love we shared together --
~~past~~ by - removing all ~~that~~ memories
Tell me why —
The two of us ~~are~~ strangers - like a lie
Tell me why -

Love, the time ~~is~~ short - between our yesterdays
Only now do we both see - the error of our ways
Too many thoughts, of freedom - and not enough of love
~~Have~~ driven us to distances - Neither can rise above
— And now it seems we're strangers - but a different kind
We've both moved on and left the other far behind

Til it died CH - we slowly strangled love
and now we pay so dearly - for our crime
(such a crime)

"Mechanized"

Hettlin

41

INTRO

V1 A mechanical feeling A living machine
Day in, Day out Maintain the same Routine
A Daily Ritual I can follow in my sleep
Been doing it for so long I never miss a beat

Br Nothing in life is left to ~~the~~ the random sequence of chance
~~No random sequence~~
Before my press I must retain my rigid stance

CH 1 I Am Mechanized :

V2 Our lives are programmed As Robots we perform
Eyes that see in one direction Follow the norm
Assembled Chameleons We're all the same
Numbers hold the place that used to hold our names
now

Br (same)

CH 2 We Are Mechanized

CH 2

INST

V3 Life is made of changes and a life before me waits
The future isn't carved in stone you can defy your fate
Break the same old habits Start a new routine
Unleash the chain that binds you and behold a world unseen

CH 3 No More Mechanized

CH 3

END