

Coast Is Clear

Above my bed in this ugly room hangs the whisper of the sandman You can be my father for the love he has shown it's just a little to late it's never enough to swallow those pills now I'm sick and always will be Take it I don't want it you can have what you like just don't try to trick me to sleep then turn out those lights You can be my father for the love he has shown it's just a little to late it's never enough to swallow those pills now I'm sick and always will be Ah ah ah ah drains and radiators you can be my father drains and radiators for the love You can be my father for the love he has shown it's just a little to late it's never enough to swallow those pills now I'm sick and always will be Ah ah ah ah just when you thought it was alright just when you thought it was alright

Frozen

In my eyes you smile like an angel blessed with love invest in life but in my heart you sound like a traitor blessed with sin invest in life In my heart and in my soul everywhere I go you are with me I can feel you everywhere a certain something in the air you are with me.. In your way you cry like a baby blessed with shame invest in life in the garden I will grow a hanging tree for all to know you are with me invest in life In my heart and in my soul everywhere I go you are with me I can feel you everywhere a certain something in the air you are with me.. In my heart in my soul everywhere I go you are with me

The Colour Hurts

It was the beginning The final curtain descends The doorway to dating Has revealed, it's potence The colour hurts, in this last birth of sins Why do you grow inside me It smells of dew as it spirals to victory it says Why do you grow inside me Leave me alone I was doing okay before But now you're here, hold my hand Now you've won, I understand The colour hurts, in this last breath of sins Why do you grow inside me It smells of dew as it spirals to victory it says Why do you grow inside me Leave me alone.. {It's a younger world for the complex is an eternity} The colour hurts, in this last birth of sins Why do you grow inside me It smells of dew as it spirals to victory it says Why do you grow inside me Send me some rebirth It's a destiny of sorts Smell of the earth

Zoo

She's had a psychotic dream for the last ten days she feels as if she's sinking in and out, in and out, in and out of phase she comes up for air she think she's a queen starts telling all the choirboys where she's been she dresses in black only for the occasion she thinks she's a negro but she's only caucasian she can't tune in she can't tune in she can't get off that bus she can't get off that bus she can't grab hold she can't grab hold she's a mess this girl and it's time you were told It's like watching my own dream this is not what it seems so calculated now that's infiltrated in the harshness of daylight I'm frightened by sunlight but I know those night-eyes will keep me from harm she can't tune in she can't tune in she can't get off that bus she can't get off that bus she can't grab hold she can't grab hold she's a mess this girl and it's time you were told Mamama mamama keep on keeping me from harm keep on keeping me from harm keep on keeping me from harm keep on keeping me from harm

Words by Toni Halliday