

The King Is Dead (t. reilly)

The knife or the rope or the lemon, this brain and I. The sight of the drop got me off the roof. Hey, the garage looks cleaner when you look at it sideways, from high. To finally admit we are born alone and that your only one's got an only one of their own. We'll get the right sun block for the nice explosions. Oh, the king is dead. To absolve the joy from me is to erase what made me a slave. I'm a king to be. I traded my life for art and the guilt is weighing down my arms. Tell me again what a monster is. Give me the words to describe. Can you tell me what the use of endorphins is when my city dies at night? Take away the sentence of house arrest and watch me ruin it right. Put me in the back of an ambulance 'cause my city dies tonight. I see the levity of every meeting of the minds. I lie to myself. It's my right to do. I'm separated like an elevator door for privacy from my eyes. To finally admit we are born alone and that your only one's got another robot to take the throne. Heartless of the world deny the king is dead. Fuck, the king is dead. Heartless with your burning eyes. The king is dead. Fuck, the king is dead. To wade through the virus of your lies is to cheat it through. Death is only in my eyes. And the sinking feeling came over me and it said, "never again, never again." The king is dead. Tell me again what a monster is 'cause my city dies tonight.

Killing It (t.reilly & n. pereira)

To lose my words in this smoke filled room. If there's a way out I will find out 'cuz it burns my black eyes red. Repress this. My only regret: this memory. So we can convince them that this is all we are. Watch the martyrs when they face the ghosts. Shake hands as the waste surrounds you. Killing it, killing it. Will only make it stronger Killing it, killing it. Will only help it box you in. Killing it, killing it. Will only make you lose your way. Shot down the last witness. Committed to finish this is the beginning I can't miss. The fucking looks those people gave us. No fucking bullets can erase this.

The Pool (t.reilly)

The room's new carpet, and the walls' apartment hue add to the visitor feeling I'm used to. The morning window's freezing from outside. It wakes me up. Wasting air to the falling light. Angel, you picked me up, but the devil wants me too. I never gave a fuck, so why the fuck should you? I awoke, in a fog, with an ache, at a loss. You were faking through relationships to rot. This is not my home anymore. All my accomplishments are joined with asterisks, "so in a few years they're meaningless. Darling, I can't erase it, but could you forget my lies? We were the slut and the self-made mess. Please know I tried. Smile, smile! Smile for all. I can't smile anymore. I skip rocks to mock the crashing tide. It's encroaching on our side. The wave parade is drowning me out too. It breaks me up. Wish I could have done more to you. They used your body up, leaving your guts dry. But you never gave a fuck so why the fuck should I? (Chorus) Now the face escapes me, but the shame's forever. When I get the nerve to test the death for life renewal, you'll find me lying at the bottom of the pool. And when I'm face down in that water, don't pick me up, 'Cuz I'll be face down in that water next to you. It will be better underwater. Don't pick me up.

The Soft Sell (t. reilly)

No matter where we run, it's only a car length away. This is the time. If it were up to me now. This is the time. We can rise from the ground. This is the time. Hold onto me now. No matter where we run, we'll do this 'til our legs will break. In a bed for liars, can we be true, for once? Am I the ruiner of you too much? I am so fucking bored. I am so fucking bored. And every second is an hour. What's a minute when you weren't counting it? 'Cuz every new day's a struck match, a falling out. Now, it's doctor's scripts and six-six-six. It's a voodoo doll stabbing at the chest of the heartless. Can't you refrain from all that shit for now? Give me the warmth of an island. Give me the sense of a want to go home. Give me a loss due to damage. Give me the strength or the balls to be hated. I am so fucking bored. I am so fucking bored. I am so fucking bored. I am so fucking bored. This is the time. If it were up to me now. This is the time. We can rise from the ground. This is the time. Will you look to me now? This is the time. Hold on to me now.

God Loves A Liar (t. reilly)

Don't forget to waste your blood and mix it with your tears now. Don't forget to waste your love inside me to crawl out. I know it's here inside. Why am I so afraid? God loves a liar. It's turning on me now. Accidents are what follows. If only you could see her now. Don't mistake someone's daughter's crying for fuck sounds. For rainy days you're mine. Why are we so afraid? God loves a liar. Today is the day that I laugh for the fun of it. Today is the day that it tears me apart. Today is the day I defile your saccharine way, or at least take aim. Today is the day that I drown for the fun of it. Today is the day that I laugh in the dark. Today is the day that I see myself for what I really am...dead to the world. Liar, Liar, Liar.

In Vino Veritas II (t. reilly)

Tearing up the walls. Scratching out her name. Staring up the walls. Dulling up the razor blade. I'm washing it down. Watch me call the port on. I'm washing it down. Watch me fall. It's the shock of the sound of the ants to carry me off towards home. I'm better now, not behind the eyes.

Me vs. Morrissey In The Pretentiousness Contest (the ladder match) (t. reilly)

Tell me a doll once came dead from above. (How'd you lose your way?) It stole a year from your best ones. A waste, to ground you. When I get to your house, off of my back I'll lose the weight. When I get to your house, swear to god, I won't trust the model or the make. I will trust you. Tie me up to the radiator. Trust the sweat, not the face it's on. Tie me up to the radiator. Don't leave those lights on me. Don't put those lights on me. This same doll came to walk over us. (How'd you lose your way?) It broke mold, got stretched like the weak ones. Cracked and dried up slow. When I get to your house, off of my back I'll lose the weight. When I get to your new fake god, I won't trust the model or the make. I will trust you. Tie me up to the radiator. Trust the sweat, not the face it's on. Tie me up to the radiator. Don't leave those lights on me. Don't waste those lights on me. Our vanity's a sickness. There's a world outside prescribed, and I won't live in it.

Congratulations (t. reilly)

There's a waiting list to the bottom, under you. Ex-husbands, romantics and perverts and masochists. I'm gonna be there too. Where's the stop where the train's gonna hit me? True, I live for when you bullshit me. Tell me you want me, tell me you need me, undress me with your eyes. Lie to me. Here we are, in love again. Congratulations. I'm here as the entertaining fool. Must have broke every bone in your wrist, how romantic of you. We both got this sickness; goddamn it's addictive. It's got me bleeding for two. Where's the truckfull of bricks here to crush me? Don't you fuck with this halo above me. Tell me you caught me, tell me I'm sorry. Kick me back in your life. Torture me.

The Kids Can Eat a Bag of Dicks (t. reilly)

The sudden sight of mirrors brought the hero's demise. Hey operator, operator, stop acting civilized. I want to be you. And the ones to resurrect sex and death bought the copyright. They ate shit on the record. Did you get the mix right? Not quite. I want to be you. With a graceful fall did you waste it all? I found a way, for the rest of you. I missed me too. Tell me that I'm not so weak. Tell me that I'm not alone. Fuck me if it pours, you're not built for this. But it's not raining, is it? I want to be you. And we've got the rest of our lives to be our fathers. What a dream to wet the eyes! I want to be you. With a graceful fall did you waste it all? I found a way, for the rest of you. I missed me too. Tell me that I'm not so weak. Tell me that I'm not alone. Do I hear you crawling on your back? Do I hear you folding up to fear? Brave you. I missed me too. WE ARE ALL WE HAVE.

When I Was Alive: Walden III (t.reilly)

I kicked it altogether last night. I had this dream I was alone. It's been lying with me for nine years and counting. Got what I want, why am I miserable? Kick this new addiction out, it's grown up. Inherited and on the hush. From a smiling drunk to the embarrassing lush, love what? I'm a magnet to whores and such. Now the happy disguise? The pill does this on its own. And like Thoreau, it's a quiet place for me. The sticks or the woods, it's all miles away from you. I got an angry thirst. We're all whores. I got a sad, sad, thirst. We're all whores. I had a happy thirst, but then came you. I'm getting right back on it later tonight. It takes my mind off of the phone, how it's been silent for two weeks in my pocket. How'd I get so fucking loveable? Take my Midas shit-powers to give out. Apologize to who I touch. I could have ruined you too, but I was beaten to the punch. Hug what? Why should I care who you go fuck? And like Thoreau, it's a quiet place for me. The sticks or the woods, it's all miles away from you. I got an angry thirst. We're all whores. I got a sad, sad thirst. We're all whores. I had a happy thirst before you and I. If I loved this, then why do you make me sick? Why do you make me sad? Why do you make me sick of your poor sick mouth? Stop running it, for the last few months seem fucking years. Oh to crack for this marginal sex with your dirty shit to spit, why do you make me sick? How many tricks until it drips with this ugliness I've found? I'm falling down. Why do you make me?

Mercy Day For Mr. Vengeance (t.reilly)

I can hit record, erase what I'll write. Cement my place in time. It's been a lifelong sofa ride. I'll be a fossil before I'm thrown in that hole. I'll make this ghost come back to life. I lived for hope, that fucker died. I wrote all this garbage audio. Signed off with my first initial. I put it in bold to put down other egos. I'll make this ghost come back to life. When you tell me to calm down, all eyes. Don't tell me to calm down with those eyes upon me. How can you fight what you can't target? How do you rest when you know you can't slow down? Help me out. I can say it now. Help me out. I'll make this ghost come back to life.

Less Bright Eyes, More Deicide (t.reilly)

Take the honest side. A gentleman would call it slanderous. It takes a man to cry, but i just put a brick through every bird's nest. Take me out to the parking lot. I'm fine. Flattery is dead, romance is next. You never wanted to touch me when I was worthless. Get it while I'm sick with this. White knuckle grip on the world? Well I'm losing it, I'm losing it. I tried to love you but I hate you all. I'm losing it all. Dreams are born to die. Squeaky wheels are supposed to rust. Hate and joy will vaporize. The numbers have been crunched. Yes, we're all fucked. (Chorus) When half of this is real, I'll take lies. My fault, you couldn't let me out on my own. White knuckle grip on the world? Well I'm losing it. I'm losing it. I tried to love you, but I hate you all..

Speed Of Dark (t. reilly)

The body's singing without speaking. You bit your brass ring off like a monster, wouldn't leave you alone. You skinned the bastard to his bones in case you got cold. Normally sent with a dream, I had to laugh when I woke to the sound of the gun. That was the best nightmare that I just woke up from. Normally sent with a heart attack, all your attempts were canonized. Blessed with a wreck of a heart of lead, I broke my back to spite my spine. Delightful ring around your neck, you fool them all. Don't I feel so goddamn worthless. I'll bet that took all of your last nerve, but you're used to this. It's not plugged in, but the phone is ringing. Time's up for devouring, your appeal's waning. You want to right the wrongs, but you chewed up everyone that you spit on. Sometimes halcyon weeks make me believe I should be relieved enough. You were the best nightmare that I just woke up from. The last night that I waited on... (You'll lose your step in time) Your mind knows what your body wants. (You'll lose your step in time) You move so fast sometimes. I fell so far behind. You'll lose your step in time.

Cancer Dream (t. reilly)

You knew it all. Inside your head was graceful. You knew suffering was fair. Thank you much. Do we deserve this type of fate? I need this now. Do we deserve this type of fate? You knew the blood inside my veins was wasteful. You knew I was bound to wake up scared. I made you up. Do we deserve this type of fate? I need you now. Do we deserve this type of fate? Nobody needs nobody, after all.