



TRUE WIDOW – S/T – LYRICS  
PUBLISHING: SLOWMAG (ASCAP)  
LABEL: END SOUNDS

**A.K.A**

into the night  
until the morning light  
ancient in your way  
your faded out escape  
you never say a word  
that anyone has heard/  
your movie lips are blurred

your cantilevered heart  
could stop the oncoming plot  
and my will stands still  
as the daunting art  
tries to make its start

**Duelist**

come at dawn  
all the burning lights are wasted  
tongue tied now  
you can't understand the torture

in the morning of the day  
with the cold world brings a fear

solitude  
hope to hear all is not gone and wasted  
deep and dark underground  
apart from all that's aching

in the seconds near a time  
just a figure in my mind  
and a pale cloud passes by

when the mourning doves' on high  
i cannot feel all the feelings i might  
out the gate i come undone  
how can i feel all these feelings at once  
tempt the bottom feeding love  
wade in the darkest of darkened accounts  
rest and breath in all your last of days

### **Minor it Down**

and i wanted to go down  
with the saints  
but all i do is crime  
and i rarely come back to  
out ahead but still i keep trying

now i'm sitting here alone  
with nothing going on

and somebody told me  
to go out on a limb  
but i'm to scared  
and i wanted to stay on  
and rewrite the end  
but i'm to upset

now i'm sitting here alone  
i've got no way to seal the day  
and i wanted to go home  
good god is this necessary

### **Sunday Driver**

late in the evening i'm so tired  
turn the light on i don't mind  
sitting girl  
i don't mind  
i'm all done  
all i want  
is you alone  
and all tied down  
stereographic viewer eyes  
trouble and fool my worried mind

### **Corpse Master**

too late to save your life

to live is to remind  
the awkward climb  
and the portraiture is clear  
its the worst we've seen in years  
apparent tears are dry  
    tonight  
all ends could be just fine  
if the numb could recognize  
the beauty mines  
so on the rider goes  
at dawn when nothing moves  
unstoppable by man  
    again  
i don't know weather to go  
the muddy road is making me slow  
and neither one is setting well  
its all me this i can tell  
the dirty road and the sterile hotel  
its all in smoke and signals hell

### **Flat Black**

we're so alone with you  
and it's unclear what we should do  
oh no - anyway  
now that we're here with you  
i'm just not sure if it's the thing  
oh no the thing to do  
and i can't but i know that i will  
    and my mind always tends to wonder  
    my souls says trust your owner  
    taking the easy way  
has never been as hard as this  
oh no - has been today  
now that i've had my way  
just don't think that i can turn  
oh no - turn away  
but i can and i know that i'll pay  
    and my mind always tends to wonder  
    my souls says trust your owner

### **All You Need**

hover you down in a silent guise  
rest in the shade of the arcing light  
draped with a cloak with a sliver slit  
to use your eyes

an urn in a field of simple shrines  
it all comes down to what you know  
inside and all the dirty water  
hanging on your cover  
now the time is now  
visions of faint images  
haunt with care  
pleasant and sweet though  
they were barely there  
soft to the touch my fingers  
graze your skin that isn't there  
your roots in my soul are all laid bare  
it all comes down to what you know  
inside and all the dirty water  
hanging on your cover  
now the time is now  
it all comes down to what you know  
and all the water  
rushing from your scars  
now the time  
the time  
the time  
is now

### **Mesh Mask**

i've got a mask i wear at times  
i think you've seen me wearing it  
it's all made of wire mesh  
it's got a face painted on  
to make me look like someone else  
- we dance so close i can't say no  
and underneath i take up any other space  
with an other hidden face  
beneath the traces of my own  
i hope you know me and can  
put me in my place

### **Bleeder**

wander down to the broken shore  
the weight of one to many wars  
another vision to ignore  
apart from ardor  
tied up hands  
a deeper water will expand  
a million dreams on the floor

what next  
another moon is gone  
slipped by the fallen wilted sun  
i know, though i cannot run  
    pulled down by ordinary means  
a growing laughter in between  
i feel another day is done  
    all movement ends  
the time it's gone  
waves have no memory of the warmth  
and another day is done  
    apart from ardor  
tied up hands  
a deeper water will expand  
and another day is done

**K.R.**

i've been away a long long time  
wrestle below the blurry line  
-i never want to make these mine  
out of the ashes one by one  
clutched in the grip of an ornate slow burn  
- i never want to make that turn  
    and i want to do nothing  
    and i want to do something  
    and i want to do away  
hand on the tomb in the willows shade  
reaping the web the elusive laid  
how can the mist that's you be tamed  
low in the room my shadow hangs  
sober the hands from which you came  
wavering truths will end up frayed