

Forget And Not Slow Down

Guest backing vocal by Tim Skipper

How many times
Can I push it aside
Is it time I befriended all the ghosts of all the things that haunt me most
So they leave me alone
Move on with my life
Be certain the steps of left and right don't fight the direction of upright

I'd rather forget and not slow down
Than gather regret for the things I can't change now
If I become what I can't accept
Resurrect the saint from within the wretch
Pour over me and wash my hands of it

It's time to decide
Which is out of my mind
Cause it'll be me unless I put some thoughts to rest and leave some faults behind
I'll watch the glint in my eye
Shine off the spring in my step
And could be blinding depending on the amount of you that I reflect

Cause I could spend my life just trying to sift through What I could've done better but what good do what ifs do Oh oh Oh oh There's something I should tell you now

I Don't Need A Soul

I listen to the sirens as they sing me back to sleep I pray that no one's seriously hurt It feels like everything is dying at the pivot point of me I listen to the sirens tell me things could still be worse

Cause if you close your eyes and listen close You can hear the chapter close And its all rebound in better clothes And you like the way this story goes Cause the sun still burns the shadows out And there's nothing to complain about now Cause if this was our destiny I'd treasure the fact And I'd give you whats left of me if I'd held back

But I don't need a soul No I don't need a soul to hold Without you I'm still whole You and life remain beautiful

Departing from the hospital
Ill news shows on your face too well
You're trying not to cough at all it hurts
All options are exhausted all your numbered days are numbered small I miss you now
I loved you
And I know things could still be worse

Candlelight

To know her is to love her I'm going undercover
To catch a glimpse but not get caught But to see her could be worse
If I don't get my head straight first
On second thought I guess I'll not

She's almost brighter than the sun Seems to me to be unfair When you consider everyone Who pales when they compare

Can't hold a candle to her
Cause all the moths get in the way
And they'll begin to chew her
Entire attire until it frays
For she outshines anyone whoever might
Dare to bask in the same candlelight

Oh please don't seat us in the back With all the insects and the trash She is a lady I'm the tramp Collecting stares from pairs close by Then flutters in a butterfly Ew just a moth drawn to the lamp

She's like an ancient artifact Something you're lucky to have found She'll pinch the nerves in all the necks When she turns those heads around

A solar flare shines through her hair

It's so unfair when you compare The one who's fairest of the fair

Part of It

I've been working with adhesives
Chains and locks and ropes with knots to tether
But nothing's taking to the pieces
I can't seem to hold it all together
But you should know
Cause that explains why it all just fell apart

Its not the end of the world
Just you and me
And we're a part of it
Everyone
We're a part of it
Everything
And if a nightmare ever does unfold
Perspective is a lovely hand to hold

Well I've been trying to ingest this
But everything to me just seems like nonsense
And I'm not sure if I can get it
I guess its time for me to grow a conscience
To combat the lapse
That explains why all of this simply collapsed

Its been forever since I've gone
But I'm the Cusack on the lawn of your heart
May be forever 'til I go
But before then you should know that I could tear that place apart
And I swear this to you
I wish that this was not the truth
But its something that you fell into
And crawling out is hard when you
Are not so sure its what you want to do
Not convinced its what you want to do

Its just the weight of the world
Giving out under the string
But we're a part of it
Everyone
We're a part of it
Everything
And when a nightmare finally does unfold
A nightmare finally shows
Its not the end of the world
Just a calamity
And we're a part of it
Everyone

We're a part of it Everything And when a nightmare finally does unfold Perspective is a lovely hand to hold

Therapy

Guest backing vocals by Brian McSweeney and Ethan Luck

I never thought I'd be driving through the country just to drive With only music and the clothes that I woke up in I never thought I'd need all this time alone it goes to show I had so much yet I had need for nothing But you

This is just therapy
Let's call it what it is
(Not what we were)
With a death-grip on this life always transitioning
This is just therapy
Cause you won't take my calls and that makes God the only one who's left here listening
To me

Letting it all sink in Its good to feel a sting now and again I hope its one less woeful thing there is to fight through Forgetting it all begin Fresh paper and nice expensive pen The past can not subtract a thing from what I might do For you Unless that's what I let it do

Loneliness and solitude are two things not to get confused Cause I spend my solitude with you I gather all the questions of the things I just can't get straight And I answer them the way I guess you'd do

Cause this is my therapy
Cause you're the only one that's listening to me
This is my therapy
Let's call it what it is not what we were
With a death-grip on this life thats in transition
This is my therapy
Cause you won't hear me out and that makes God the only one who's left here listening

Over It

I'll admit to who I am
The day I come to understand
I haven't got a clue

Been searching for a few years now

Well if I don't repeat myself
Then I'll change into someone else
Well I don't quite know who
Been searching for a few years now

I'm over it
Yeah behind me now
I'm just over it
Over it
Yeah I'm finding out
I'm just over it
No I don't know what's over just yet
But I won't go slow and time can let the mind forget
Don't tell me you don't know
Already
(Don't tell me you let go
Already)

I'll protect your universe
Or make a mess to make it worse
Time will only tell
You and no one else so

You say you made up your mind and you've finally decided But those that helped you choose Haven't the slightest clue as to the magnitude of what you're about to lose

I'm guarded and therefore I can endure
A little bit more
Just a little bit more
Than some people would
If I'm not misunderstood
It's still an attempt to be egoless while self-assured
If I'm still unsure that I'm pretty sure
That I am pretty good
God you know I'm good and

Sahara

Guest backing vocals by Tim Skipper, Aaron Gillespie and Matt MacDonald

Lying on my side knowing of thirst is how I'll die Chalk on my tongue Relying on the night beneath the dunes is where I lie to block the sun Trying to ignite some sort of passion from inside To overcome This feeling of desertion can't be worse than never having anyone

So I'll ask One thing Just one thing
Of you
Don't ever turn me loose
Even when I turn my back

A lion on his side was it the lying or his pride
Which brought him down
Once the king of beasts but now they feast on the thoughts beneath his vacant crown
Trying to decide was it the lying or the pride
Which brought it down
To be alone to be dethroned believe me I know all about it now

I never told you then that I'd be easy to love
Supposedly a man but I felt like a cub
I wandered into the plains further and farther away
Not ever knowing that I'd never come back the same
As my organs gave way I swear I felt something burst
It's been thirteen days and now I'm dying of thirst
As for the birds of prey I pray that someone else will get here first
But I am not alone
I'll be alright
Just take these bones and breathe them back to life

Savannah

Savannah
I hope to be there by the morning
And see this pining all transforming
Into the arms of the Georgia sun
Savannah
I'd love to feel the heat the sunrise
Brushing rays across my windshield as if one dries
The streams from off my face

Yet I know you'll be there cause you'll know I'll want you to be there
And we'll say hello as you're smiling in love
And we'll sigh so relieved I believe because we will both know by tonight we'll feel normal again
But until then
Until then
Until then

Savannah

Our backs supported by a hammock
We sum up perfection like a handbook
And God knows it all too well
Savannah
We'll take a walk to find a gift shop
Who would've thought the book that you bought
Would never come off the shelf

Baby

I spent my life wondering
Wondering when I'd find you
I searched for all these years and now you're right here
I need you to know that
Everything makes sense when you're with me

Savannah

Walk out into the sultry evening Cotton breathing when the sea winds Brush the hair down around your neck Savannah You hold my hand like it's the first time And all the feelings that our hearts find Will be just what we expect

Baby
Its all I can do to
Thank you
Cause every time you wrapped those arms around me
I felt I was home cause
Everything made sense when you were with me

If You Believe Me

Guest backing vocals by Matt MacDonald and John Warne

I got a chill

And I wanted to say it was you Be still because what I'm about to say is the truth Unless we stretch until the point of nearly breaking in two We'll never find our weakness coming unglued

A cracked sculpture
I wanted to say it was you
Feeding vultures are why I feel the way I do
I fell in love
And I wanted to say it was you
I wanted to say it was you

If you believe me
We could stand the test of time like no one else
If you believe me
It means you'd have to disbelieve yourself

A sudden wind
And I wanted to say it was you
I've never been
So confused about who knows the truth
Where to begin
Well I wanted to say it was you
Because you swore you had your hand in this too

Cause I'm here wondering what could you be thinking
Though I know you're there thinking that I wonder that all the time
I can still invade your thoughts when you're not with me
Yeah don't mind me I'm just a parasite on your mind
Yeah don't mind me I know you're wondering all the time

This Is The End

I can't keep a straight face and say this is not the end Not if you want it its upon us and I wanna say it's sinking in

This may sound crazy but I want to come back home That's it I said it now I'm sailing off to Neverland and then Japan

So think real slow
Don't forget that yes is yes and no is no
About the way you want to go
Cause I may forget the way to get back home
This is the end if you want it

You're not the first thing in my life I've loved and lost Yeah I've thought worse things that I might be less inclined to merely just shrug off I took the fire escape and made it out alive Yeah I still burn from time to time but I've a healing hand against my side

I can't keep a straight face and say this is not the end
Not if you want it its upon us and I wanna say it's sinking in
If I was hasty maybe I was rushed along
I won't move into little boxes and then not get the itch to move on

So think real slow
Don't forget that yes is yes and no is no
Melting prints of grass and snow
Means I may forget the way to get back home
Cause this is the end if you want it
This is the end

You're not the first thing in my life I've loved and lost
Yeah I've thought worse things that I might be less inclined to merely just shrug off

You'll take me home
Like my family did my father did I know
You'll think real slow
But don't forget the speed that I can go away
Cause this is the end if you want it
Yeah this is the end

I've been convincing myself that I'm worthwhile Cause I'm worth what I'll convince myself to be

I met the devil and I stared her in the eyes Her hair had scales like silver serpents I a statue, stood there mesmerized

I took the fire escape and made it out alive Yeah I still burn from time to time but I've a healing hand against my side

Blisters on my feet I crawled back home Frozen from the sleet burned sand and stones Nourished back to life by life alone With one shake of the mane regain the throne

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