



PISS

opened up to let you in
 that's when the war always begins
 on your thin line of broken glass
 don't see how this charade can last
 in this game of catch twenty-two
 what the hell can i do
 drama for the dispossessed
 can't seem to escape this fucking mess

i gave you freedom
 you gave me chains
 i gave you security
 and someone new to blame
 i gave you comfort
 you gave me pain
 i built the foundation
 you pissed it down the drain
 i built the foundation
 you just pissed it down the drain

your boiling blood's not satisfied
 i can see the rage in your eyes
 you'll come begging, it's too late
 you've become everything you hate
 is your enmity just jealousy
 that without you here, i can breathe
 are you feeling wounded, feeling scarred
 now i realize just how fucked up you are

you took my time
 and i took your shit
 you took my identity
 every last little bit
 you took my advice
 and i took your disdain
 i've taken enough

now i'll piss it down the drain
 i've taken enough
 now i'll piss it down the drain
 down the drain

STATIC

falling down the stairs again
 picking up my limbs again
 kicking in the bricks again
 smashing my face against the wall again
 lost in the maze again
 blind in my eyes again
 numb in my hands again
 you're deaf to my pleas again

if you touch me, you might freeze
 i'm the ice king, baby, when you're down on your knees
 there's nothing but static...

trying awake at night
 staring at the ceiling
 wondering how the hell it all went wrong
 can't imagine how to solve the unsolvable
 stop the unstoppable
 this is all inevitable

knowing from within again
 pouring salt in my wounds again
 aching from relief again
 working myself for this pain again
 barred from the gear again
 bound to my cell again
 forced to repent again
 and you don't give a damn again

sitting in the darkness
 chewing on this bequade
 feeling like i've already sealed my fate
 can't figure out how to move the unmovable
 invigorate the impenetrable
 this is the end of it all

BACK BREAK

with this cut on my lip
 and that look in your eye
 i see my fate start to multiply
 into hell after hell
 ring after ring
 and everywhere i look
 it's the same damn thing

so go ahead, go ahead and make my day
 go ahead, go ahead and have your way
 back break

i could point out your flaws, but what's the point?
 don't know what i want
 can't even fantasize
 can't get what i want
 does it really surprise you (no)
 i keep going back
 to the fucked up things you do
 i keep wondering how
 it's gonna be something new

i've given up giving up
 and this is where it begins
 so get rid of that look
 and get rid of that shit-eating grin
 back break

i could point out your flaws, but what's the point?

INVISIBLE

you don't remember me
 and that's okay
 my eyes are faded and dull
 my skin is pale gray
 when i walked the path
 i swam within the walls
 i never made a mark
 i am so small

i have evaporated
 faded away from sight
 i am invisible
 disappearing into the night

i am neither cream nor water
 i did not sink nor swim
 even with all my ideals
 my chances were very slim
 never felt emboldened
 sidelines were my best friend
 every time i looked in the mirror
 i am the beginning
 i am the end

HUNGER

that empty feeling instilled in me
 want to do everything to get it out of me
 but it's too good at always finding me
 can't catch a break, any kind of release
 avoiding conflict destroys my peace
 spinning in this sphere i have to start all over again

i'm trying to find a way to fill this need
 to bandage every hole that bleeds
 you're just like all the others
 it's no wonder
 can't satiate my hunger
 i'm going under

that sinking feeling i'm trying to break
 this parasite has taken all it can take
 when i feel fulfilled, it's always fake
 i throw anything into this empty heart
 tried to bring it together but i tore it apart
 spinning in my grave i have to start all over again

i'm hoping for a way to set me free
 and all of this junk will leave me be
 you're just like all the others
 it's no wonder
 can't satiate my hunger
 i'm going under

SMASHED TO PIECES

sitting here in my own pit
 wallowing here in my own shit
 i'm about as low as i can get
 i have to tear myself apart to feel like i am sane again
 maybe you think everything's okay
 but you don't know where i've been

torn up and tossed in the bin
 just waiting for the cure to kick in
 i'm smashed
 i'm smashed to pieces
 smashed
 smashed to pieces
 god how i relish losing control
 get this momentum going and i'm on a roll
 gonna get it gonna get it on again...

sitting here waiting for something new
 i just can't work out what to do
 i just got myself and a bottle too
 i have to kill myself slowly just to make my life feel okay
 let the poison course through my veins
 this is how i pay to play

everything is never enough
 nothing is ever enough for me
 i'm hoping for a way to set me free
 and all of this junk will leave me be
 you're just like all the others
 it's no wonder
 can't satiate my hunger
 i'm going under

everything is never enough
 nothing is ever enough for me

baseline
 piss
 static
 tool
 back break
 smashed to pieces
 invisible
 friction
 hunger
 flatline

transmit
 interference
 written performed produced
 by eric andrew
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 columbus, ohio, usa
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