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**METAPHORS WE SING BY: A DESCRIPTIVE AND COMPARATIVE
STUDY OF CONCEPTUAL METAPHORS IN POP AND METAL
LYRICS.**

Informe final de Seminario de Grado para optar al Grado de Licenciado en Lengua y
Literatura Inglesas

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1. INTRODUCTION

The main purpose of this study is to carry out a descriptive and comparative analysis of conceptual metaphors (CM's) in metal and pop lyrics based on the theory proposed by Lakoff and Johnson in their influential book 'Metaphors We Live By', published in 1980. In this work, they claim that metaphors are not constrained to poetic language, but are also part of everyday language. In this sense, they claim that metaphor is not only a stylistic feature of language but also an essential process of human thought and conceptualisation.

Our initial interest in the subject of CM's originated from our general motivation to explore the relationship between everyday language and music. We decided to compare pop and metal music because of their popularity all over the world. The number of fans of each genre amounts to hundreds of millions. Furthermore, these two musical genres are generally regarded as being completely different from each other and as involving totally different views of life and the world. Another reason that motivated our decision to analyse the lyrics of pop and metal music instead of other texts – for instance, poems – is that, in general, our generation feels much stronger bonds with contemporary music than with poetry. In this respect, it is important to clarify that, though these artistic forms are commonly viewed as being very similar, they are actually different forms of expression.

Before defining the differences between lyrics and poems, we ought to point out their similarities. Firstly, they both rely on a powerful use of language. This is the most evident similitude, since they are both forms of art realised solely by language. Secondly, they engage their readers and listeners, respectively, at an emotional level because they make use of the expressive function of language (Jakobson 1960). Finally, they both require a skilful use of words, sound and rhyming. In both artistic forms, descriptive imagery is essential, and both make use of metrics, verse structure and other poetic devices that take a lot of effort and talent to master.

Despite the similarities that make them look so alike, lyrics and poems also have a great number of differences. Most of them originate from the fact that lyrics are made to accompany music, as Starrett¹ states “A poem is designed to be read on the page -a lyric is designed to be sung by the human voice and heard with music”. On the one hand, a poem may be dense in ideas and structurally complex. It is designed to connect with a reader. Lyrics, on the other hand, connect with a listener, and as music moves, they communicate with a focused impact, as clearly and concisely as possible. Because they convey their power through music and sound, they connect with the ear instead of the eye. Another important difference is that poems stand all by themselves, while lyrics work with the rhythm and structure of music. Poems can be read silently, while lyrics are meant to be sung. In songs, abstract or archaic words and obscure phrases are generally avoided, so that they can be intelligible to most listeners. Phrases like “wisdom shuns the frailty” (Phillips Oland, 2001:18) are not normally used in song writing, but

¹ Reference found in <http://www.songlyricist.com/lyricorpem.htm>

they would perfectly fit into a poem. Finally, poems can be of almost any length, while lyrics need to be brief. Some poems can go on for pages, using highly complex poetic devices, which only reveal themselves after careful re-reading. However, in what has to do with the length, only a few authors write songs which are more than ten minutes long, with equally long lyrics, especially in less commercial styles, like progressive rock. Yet, on average, most commercially successful songs do not last more than four minutes.

Regarding its formal layout, the report of this study is organised in ten sections. Section 2 presents the general and specific objectives of the research. Section 3 contains the theoretical framework which constitutes the relevant foundation for the empirical part of the study. Section 4 introduces the general background that we consider relevant and useful for a better understanding of the object of the study. In this section, a brief description is made of the musical genres investigated into as well as of some representative bands of each genre. Section 5 presents the research questions that this study has aimed to answer. Section 6 presents the research methodological procedures, namely, the description of the corpus, the corpus selection criteria, and the analytical procedures. Section 7 displays a sample of the analysis of the CM's found in pop and metal lyrics. In section 8, we display and discuss the results obtained. In section 9, we present the conclusions that we have drawn from the research. Finally, section 10 contains the references made throughout the whole study. The complete set of the relevant appendices, namely, the whole corpus and the corpus analysis, displayed in tables, are presented in a separate volume due to their size.

2. OBJECTIVES

2.1. GENERAL OBJECTIVES

The main objectives of this study are the following:

2.1.1. To make, on a comparative basis, a qualitative and quantitative study of the conceptual metaphors found within pop and metal songs.

2.1.2. To offer a descriptive account of the conceptual metaphors which occur most frequently within the songs under study and classified as samples of the pop and metal genres.

2.2. SPECIFIC OBJECTIVES

In order to fulfil the general objectives of this study, the following specific objectives viewed as research actions will be effected:

2.2.1. To identify and classify the conceptual metaphors, on the basis of Lakoff and Johnson's metaphor model (1980 and 2003), found within each section of the corpus selected: pop and metal lyrics.

2.2.2. To list, further categorize, and make a statistical count of the conceptual metaphors previously identified and classified.

2.2.3. To compare the conceptual metaphors found within pop and metal songs based on the graphics developed for such research. This comparison was made on the grounds of percentage of occurrence, and formal aspects, that is to say, goal and source domains.

3. THEORETICAL FRAMEWORK

3.1. Metaphors

3.1.1. Definition of Metaphor

According to Evans and Green (2006), metaphors constitute the prime manifestation of the cognitive claim that language and thought are inextricably intertwined. Metaphors can be defined as a cognitive device that involves conceptualizing one domain of experience in terms of another. They involve not only ways of talking about real world phenomena but also ways of thinking about them. According to Rumelhart (1993), metaphor plays a crucial role in language acquisition, since by applying old words to new objects or situations, children engage in a sort of ‘metaphorical extension’. For instance, when a child learns to use the word *open*, in the context of opening his or her mouth, s/he correctly uses the same word in the context of opening a door or a window, but s/he does exactly the same when incorrectly uses it in the context of turning on a light switch or a faucet. Through this example, metaphors can be regarded as essential in language acquisition.

Searle (1993) proposes a pragmatic account regarding metaphor by suggesting a sharp distinction between literal and metaphorical uses of language.

“Searle distinguishes metaphors from indirect speech acts by suggesting that whereas in indirect speech acts the speaker intends to convey both the sentence

meaning and the indirect meaning, in metaphors the intention can only be to convey the latter”. (Ortony 1993:9)

By constructing a theory of metaphor Ortony (1993) tries to establish the principles which relate literal sentence meaning to metaphorical utterance meaning, he suggests that knowledge that people have, to express and interpret metaphorical utterances, goes beyond their knowledge of the literal meaning of words in sentences. That is, he argues for a conceptual, or cognitive, basis for the explanation of metaphor in language. This is, originally, one of the main proposals of Lakoff and Johnson (1980). According to these authors, what makes metaphors conceptual is the idea that the motivation for their construction resides at the level of conceptual domains. This is so because we do not only speak in metaphorical terms, but we also think in metaphorical terms: “Linguistic expressions that are metaphorical in nature are simply reflections of an underlying conceptual association” (Evans and Green 2006:295). As a fundamental aspect of their metaphor model, Lakoff and Johnson (1980) suggest the fundamental notion of ‘conceptual metaphor²,

Lakoff and Johnson (1980) have claimed that CM’s are grounded in the nature of our every day interaction with the world. That is to say, CM’s have a human experiential foundation. Metaphors are as pervasive in everyday life language as in thought and action: “Our ordinary conceptual system, in terms of which we both think and act, is fundamentally metaphorical in nature” (Lakoff and Johnson 1980:3) Authors abundantly

² Henceforth, for the sake of clarity of exposition, Conceptual Metaphors will be referred as CM’s

illustrate as part of their original proposal, their views of metaphors and of CM's. They make a distinction between the concept ARGUMENT and the CM ARGUMENT IS WAR. This metaphor is reflected in our everyday language by a variety of expressions such as:

- (1) *Your claims are indefensible*
- (2) *He attacked every weak point in my argument.*
- (3) *If you use that strategy, I'll wipe you out.* (Lakoff and Johnson 1980)

Most of the actions that we do in arguing are structured by the concept war, we view the person we are arguing with as an opponent, we attack his/her position and we defend our own, we gain and lose ground, we plan and use strategies, etc. The structure of an argument (attack, defend) reveals that the battle is not physical but verbal. Lakoff and Johnson note that "The ARGUMENT IS WAR metaphor is one that we live by in this culture; it structures the actions we perform in arguing" (Lakoff 1980:4). Thus, we understand and talk about ARGUMENT in terms of WAR. As stated by the authors, the metaphor is not merely in the words that we use but on the concept itself.

3.1.2. Key Aspects of Conceptual Metaphor Theory

What is presented below is intended as a condensed description of the main aspects and characteristics of Lakoff and Johnson's model of metaphor.

3.1.2.1. - The unidirectionality of metaphor: CM's are unidirectional due to the fact that metaphors map structure from a 'source domain' to a 'goal domain' but not vice versa.

3.1.2.2. Motivation for goal and source domains.

Since metaphors conceptualise one domain of experience in terms of another, we can identify a source domain and a goal domain. In the example: *He's a really cold person*, the source domain involves the physical sense of touch and the goal domain involves the abstract concept of intimacy. Lee (2001:6) explains that: "source domains tend to be relatively concrete areas of experience and goal domains to be more abstract". On this point, a relevant question that one may ask oneself is: what world represents and what conceptual domains typically function as source domains and what function as targets. In this respect, Kovecses (2002) found that most common source domains for metaphorical mappings include domains relating to the following: HUMAN BODY, ANIMALS, PLANTS, FOOD and FORCES. The most common goal domains included conceptual categories like EMOTION, MORALITY, THOUGHT, HUMAN RELATIONSHIPS and TIME.

3.1.2.3. Metaphorical Entailments

CM also provides additional and quite detailed knowledge; because aspects of the source domain that are not explicitly stated in the mappings can be inferred. Therefore, metaphorical mappings carry entailments or rich inferences.

3.1.2.4. Metaphor Systems

Lakoff and Johnson (1980) suggested that as CM's interact with each other, they give rise to relatively complex metaphor systems. These systems are gatherings of schematic metaphorical mappings that structure a range of specific metaphors such as LIFE IS A JOURNEY. Lakoff (1993) provides an example of a metaphor system which he calls the 'event structure metaphor', which consists of "a series of metaphors that interact in the interpretation of utterances" (Evans and Green 2006:299).

3.1.2.5. Metaphors and image schemas

The idea that certain concepts were image-schematic in nature was developed by conceptual metaphor theory. According to Lakoff and Johnson (1980) image schemas could serve as source domain for metaphorical mapping. Evans and Green (2006) define image schemas as knowledge structures that emerge from pre-conceptual embodied experience. "These structures are meaningful at the conceptual level precisely because they derive from the level of bodily, which is directly meaningful" (Evans and Green 2006:301).

3.1.2.6. Invariance

There are some restrictions in terms of which source domains can serve particular goal domains, and also constraints on metaphorical entailments that apply to particular goal domains. And in order to account for those restrictions, Lakoff (1993) suggested the Invariance principle which refers to the image-schemas characterizing the source

domain (containers, paths) onto the goal domains (categories, linear scales). “Metaphorical mappings preserve the cognitive topology (that is, the image schema structure) of the source domain, in a way consistent with the inherent structure of the target domain” (Lakoff 1993:215). The invariance principle guarantees that image-schematic organisation is invariant across metaphoric mappings.

3.1.3. Literal language versus figurative language

Gibbs (cited by Evans and Green (2006)) discusses the differences between literal and non-literal (or figurative) language. He explains that, according to the traditional position, which prevails among philosophers and linguists, “while literal language is precise and lucid, figurative language is imprecise, and is largely the domain of poets and novelists” (Evans and Green 2006:287). Moreover, these latter authors assume that there are two kinds of meaning: literal and figurative. However, according to Gibbs, there are many different kinds of literal and figurative meaning, and therefore, there are also different categories.

3.1.3.1. Categories of literal language

a) ‘Conventional literality’, in which literal usage is contrasted with poetic usage, exaggeration, embellishment, indirectness, and so on. The distinction between literal and figurative language relies upon the idea that while literal language is the conventional ordinary or everyday way we have of talking about things, figurative language is exotic or literary and is the concern of only creative writers. According to this view, most

ordinary language is literal. However, much of our ordinary everyday language turns out to be figurative in nature:

(4) *Things are going smoothly in the operating theatre.*

Even though this sentence is representative of ordinary, everyday way of talking about an operation, it makes use of language that relates to motion. For instance, while boats can 'go smoothly' across an ocean, abstract entities, like operations, are not physical objects that can undergo motion. Thus, the expression *going smoothly* has a non-literal meaning in this sentence.

b) Nonmetaphorical literality, or directly meaningful language. One word (concept) is never understood in terms of a second word (or concept). In this view, we should then be able to express our 'true' meaning without recourse to metaphorical language. However, it is difficult to talk about certain concepts, such as TIME, without recourse to non-metaphorical language; e.g.

(5) *Christmas is approaching*

This sentence relies upon a linguistic construction being related to the concept of motion in order to convey the idea that the temporal advent of Christmas is imminent.

c) Truth conditional literality, or language that is capable of 'fitting the world', that is, which objectively signifies existing objects or which is objectively true or false:

(6) *It's raining in London*

This sentence can be assessed as being either true or false of a given situation, real or hypothetical. In contrast, expressions like *it's raining in my heart* can only be literally false and is, therefore, figurative.

d) Context-free, in which the literal meaning of an expression is its meaning independent of any communicative situation:

(6) *The cat sat on the mat*

(7) *My cat is a greedy pig*

The sentence in (6) can be interpreted independent by any context, and the meaning that one decodes is the literal one. In contrast, the sentence in (7), which contains a metaphor, relies upon a context, one in which ‘a cat eats nearly as much as a pig’ in order to be clearly understood.

3.1.3.2. Definitions of non-literal language (just a few categories):

a) Irony. An expression is ironic when what is meant is the opposite of what is said; e.g.

(8) *Mother: Time for bed... You have a BIG exam in the morning!*

Teenage son: I can't wait (uttered without enthusiasm)

(Evans and Green2006)

b) Zeugma. It is s a kind of ellipsis, in which a lexical item is understood, but left out in subsequent clauses within a sentence, and where this lexical item has a different semantic or grammatical status in each case:

(9) *On the same day my old Dad expired, so did my driving license*

(Evans and Green 2006)

c) Metonymy. This non-literal meaning depends upon an association between two entities so that one entity can stand for the other.

(10) *My wheels are parked out (the) back.*

(Evans and Green 2006)

In this sentence, *the wheels*, which are salient components of a car, can be used to refer to a car as a whole.

One should be in mind that each of these definitions of literality are problematic, at least to some degree, which makes it difficult to establish a neat dividing line between literal and figurative meaning.

3.1.4. The Systematicity of Metaphorical Concepts

Metaphorical concepts have the quality of systematicity in the sense that they influence the shape of our actions and the manner in which we refer to them. Following the CM ARGUMENT IS WAR, Lakoff and Johnson (1980) propose that, the fact we conceptualize arguments in terms of war systematically influences the shape arguments take and the way which we talk about what we argue. For instance in the ARGUMENT IS WAR metaphor, the expressions from the vocabulary of war that we use when

referring to arguing, e.g., *attack*, *win*, *ground* etc., form a systematic way of talking about the battling aspects of arguing.

Lakoff and Johnson (1980) state that the very systematicity that allows us to comprehend one aspect of the concept in terms of another will necessarily conceal other aspects of the concept. By focusing on one aspect, metaphorical concepts will keep us from focusing on other aspects that are inconsistent with that metaphor. For example, in the middle of a heated argument, we will focus on the battling aspects of arguments, but we may lose sight of the cooperative aspects of making an argument. Someone arguing with you can be regarded as giving you their time, a valuable commodity, in an effort of mutual understanding. But when we focus on the battling aspects, we often lose sight of the cooperativeness involved in social interaction.

In addition, Lakoff and Johnson (1980) claim that concepts partially structure metaphors, since they can be extended in some ways but not in others. For example, the metaphor TIME IS MONEY. If you spend your time doing something, you cannot get your time back, because time is not really money and there are no time banks. Furthermore, they point out that the metaphorical structuring involved here is partial, not total. “If it were total, once concept would actually be the other, not merely be understood in terms of it” (Lakoff and Johnson 1980:13).

3.1.5. The Conduit Metaphor

Reddy (1993)'s conduit metaphor is presented as a case of how a metaphorical concept can hide an aspect of our experience. He observes that language about language is structured by the following complex metaphor:

- IDEAS (OR MEANINGS) ARE OBJECTS.
- LINGUISTIC EXPRESSIONS ARE CONTAINERS.
- COMMUNICATION IS SENDING.

Lakoff and Johnson (1980) suggest that “the speaker puts ideas (objects) into words (containers) and sends them (along a conduit) to a hearer who takes the idea/objects out of the words/containers” (p.10). Some of the expressions we use for talking about language are:

- (11) *I gave you that idea.*
- (12) *Your reasons came through to us.*
- (13) *The sentence is without a meaning.*

(Lakoff and Johnson 1980)

Lakoff and Johnson (1980) propose that if we look at what the CONDUIT metaphor entails, we can see some of the ways in which it masks aspects of the communicative

process. The LINGUISTIC EXPRESSIONS ARE CONTAINERS FOR MEANINGS aspect of the conduit metaphor entails that words and sentences have meaning in themselves, independently of context or speaker or hearer. Also, the MEANINGS ARE OBJECTS part of the metaphor entails that meanings have an existence independent of people and contexts.

These metaphors are therefore appropriate in those situations where context differences do not matter and where all the participants in the conversation understand the utterances in the same way as in “The meaning is *right there in* the words” (Lakoff and Johnson 1980:12).

3.1.6. Orientational Metaphors

Orientational metaphors organize a whole system of concepts with respect to one another. Most of them have to do with spatial orientation: up-down, in-out, front-back, on-off, etc. For example, the metaphor HAPPY IS UP: as the concept [HAPPY] is oriented upwards, it leads to English expressions like *I'm feeling up today*.

Orientational metaphors are not arbitrary since they are based on our physical and cultural experience. Even though the opposition, for example, up-down is physical in nature, the orientational metaphors based on them can vary from culture to culture, e.g.

HAPPY IS UP/SAD IS DOWN: *I'm feeling up. That boosted my spirit. I'm feeling down. I fell into a depression. I'm depressed. My spirits sank.*

The physical basis for these metaphors is that a drooping posture typically goes along with sadness and depression, and an erect posture with a positive emotional state.

GOOD IS UP/BAD IS DOWN

Things are looking up. He does high-quality work. Things are at an all-time low.

Here the physical basis for personal well-being is that happiness, health, life, and self-control i.e. those aspects of life that principally characterize what is good for a person are all UP.

RATIONAL IS UP/EMOTIONAL IS DOWN: *The discussion fell on the emotional level, but I raised it back up to the rational plane.* We put our feelings aside and have a high-level intellectual discussion of the matter. It is important to highlight the significance of the experiential basis in order to comprehend the workings of metaphors that are not suited, due to the fact that they are grounded on different kinds of experiences. For example, consider the CM UNKNOWN IS UP/KNOWN IS DOWN in *that's up in the air and the matter is settled.*

3.1.7. Metaphor and Cultural Coherence

“The most fundamental values in a culture will be coherent with the metaphorical structure of the most fundamental concepts in the culture” (Lakoff 1980:22) The clearest examples of this are the [UP/DOWN] spatialization metaphors, in which statements such as MORE IS BETTER, BIGGER IS BETTER, and THE FUTURE WILL BE BETTER are coherent with CM's like MORE IS UP, GOOD IS UP, and THE FUTURE IS UP, while their

opposites LESS IS BETTER, SMALLER IS BETTER, and THE FUTURE WILL BE WORSE are not at all coherent with the previous metaphors.

This previous demonstrates that, at some level, our society-based values form a coherent system together with our common conceptual metaphors. However, this does not mean that all cultural values are coherent with a metaphorical system, but those that do exist are deeply interrelated and are consistent with our cognitive system.

These values exist only, generally, inside our culture and because of the inequality of things in culture itself, there are often conflicts among them. In consequence, there are also conflicts among metaphors. In order to resolve these conflicts, we must find what metaphors take priority inside the given subculture that uses them. For example, MORE IS UP is in conflict with GOOD IS UP in the statement [*Inflation is rising*]. There, assuming that inflation is bad, MORE IS UP is given a preferential status.

There are social groups characterized by their values, which are in conflict with those of the mainstream³ culture. Lakoff presents the example of monastic orders, such as the Trappists, who consider material possessions as obstacles that hinder what is really important; namely, to serve God. In their culture, LESS IS GOOD and SMALL IS GOOD are perfectly coherent with their own CM's, as long as we refer to material possessions, but they share the mainstream value VIRTUE IS UP. In this case, MORE IS GOOD is coherent to them, since it applies to virtue. We can observe a similar phenomenon in other social groups or individuals, who vary in their priorities on what is

³ Merriam-Webster Online Dictionary defines 'mainstream' as a prevailing current or direction of activity or influence. In this study, we treat this concept in music as being related to pop music.

good and virtuous to them. In relation to what is important to them, their value systems will be coherent with the major orientational metaphors of the mainstream culture.

3.1.8. Ontological Metaphors

Ontological Metaphors, that is to say, metaphors regarding substances and objects, “allow us to pick out parts of our experience and treat them as discrete entities or substances of a uniform kind” (Lakoff and Johnson 1980:25). We can reason about these experiences, by categorizing, grouping, and quantifying them.

Ontological metaphors allow us to deal rationally with our experiences, and the range that we use for such purpose is enormous. In many cases, the orientational metaphors are not at first interpreted as being metaphorical, mainly because they serve a limited range of purposes.

INFLATION IS AN ENTITY

Inflation is lowering our standard of living.

We need to combat inflation

(Lakoff and Johnson 1980)

Ontological metaphors are so natural and pervasive that they are often seen as self-evident. Most of us never stop to think and realize that they are metaphorical. For example, metaphors such as MIND IS A MACHINE or MIND IS A BREAKABLE OBJECT are not thought as metaphorical because they are “an integral part of the model of the mind we have in this culture; it is the model most of us think and operate in terms

of” (Lakoff 1980:29) We also use ontological metaphors to understand actions, activities and states by conceptualizing them as objects, substances and containers, respectively, though activities can also be seen as containers for the other activities that compose them.

Considering that we are physical beings, we can see ourselves as containers, as well as our surrounding physical space, objects and substances. By defining a territory, or an object or a human being as a container, we put a boundary around any of them, and this is an act of quantification. These notions are integrated by Lakoff and Johnson (1980) as the CM’s.

4. BACKGROUND

4.1. Grammy[®] Awards

Grammy[®] Awards, prizes given annually in the United States by the National Academy of Recording Arts and Sciences (NARAS) for excellence in the recording industry. The name is derived from an early phonograph called a gramophone. The Grammy[®] Awards are presented in February for recordings released during the previous eligibility period, which runs from October 1st to September 30th. They recognize outstanding performances of various types of music, including rock, folk, jazz, country, gospel, rhythm and blues, popular, and classical. In addition, NARAS gives honours for music videos, spoken-word recordings, motion-picture or television scores, album packaging and album notes, and promising new artists, as well as for composition, musical arrangement, engineering, and production. New categories are added and old categories are dropped as the industry changes and grow.

4.2. Pop music

‘Popular’ has always been a much disputed term. For some, it only means appealing to the people, while for others it means something that is based on or about people. The former aspect refers to forms of culture that are intended for commercial purposes, while the latter is reserved for forms of ‘folk’ popular culture, associated with local community based-production. However, according to Frith (2001) pop does not have a specific or sub cultural, communal or market culture. On the contrary, it is designed to appeal to everyone. Thus, by extension, the term ‘pop music’ can even be used to refer to family music.

Frith (2001) suggests that pop is music accessible to a general public (rather than aimed at elites or dependent on any kind of knowledge or listening skill). Pop⁴ is music produced commercially, for profit, as a matter of enterprise, not art. It is a genre that has fixed characteristics such as: light-hearted lyrics, easy listening to, light entertainment, rhythmic elements, light melodies and hooks, which make the lyrics catchy, and easy to learn.

Pop cannot be defined as any of the other contemporary musical forms, such as rock, country, reggae, and so on, because such an inclusive definition brings objections from the music industry regarding the sociological distinction between pop (instant singles-based music aimed at teenagers) and rock (album-based music for adults). As a result, instead of being treated as an inclusive category, it becomes a residual one. “It is what is left what’s left when all forms of popular music are stripped away” (Frith 2001:95)

⁴ In the present study, the abbreviated term ‘pop’ will be used in place of the original term ‘pop music’, as commonly used in the mass media, in the relevant literature, and by all its adherents.

Concerning its ideology, pop is not driven by any ambitions except profit and commercial reward. It stands out from other genres because of its serial or standardized commercial production, and it gives people what they already know and want, instead of pushing up against technological constraints or aesthetics conventions.

In terms of commercial production, there is a relation of mutual dependence between pop music and the mass media, even though not all popular culture is associated with it. The mass media involve large-scale production, by large musical companies, for a mass, although segmented, market. Frith (2001) adds that pop is music provided from above (by record companies, radio programmers and concert promoters) rather than being made from below. In fact, pop is not a do-it-yourself music but is professionally produced and packaged. Thus, song writers and record producers are just as important as singing stars in the pop industry. This is why commercial songwriters and versatile performers are the key people instead of the singer-songwriter being a common pop figure.

Following Gillet (1996:151), one of the main differences between rock and pop is that the pop artist is essentially unknown until he has a hit being played on the audio visual media, namely, the radio, TV and the Internet. Decades ago, from the perspective of a radio producer, it did not matter whether a group that had endured itself for many years in underground clubs had made a record or if it had been entirely recorded in a studio by a producer that had composed the song, had hired the musicians and singers, and had invented a name for the band. What mainly counted was if a pop record was catchy, melodious or entertaining.

With reference to aesthetics, pop music does not realise individual visions or makes people see the world in new ways but it seems to provide popular tunes and clichés expressing commonplace feelings -love, loss, and jealousy. In addition, the paradox of pop is that even though people might despise it because of its commercial value or oversimplified ideas, pop singers have the ability to appeal to people directly.

Finally, Hill (1986) makes a clear distinction between the sentiments that emerge from rock and pop. He states that pop implies a very different set of values to rock. Pop makes no bones about being mainstream. It accepts and embraces the requirement to be instantly pleasing and to make a pretty picture of itself. Rock on the other hand, has liked to think it was somehow more profound, non-conformist, self-directed and intelligent.

4.3. Heavy metal

Just as the term 'pop', 'heavy metal' is a term that has been constantly debated and contested by fans and the media either as music or as culture. According to Khan-Harris (2007), the semiotics of metal⁵ is so well-known that it enjoys an almost iconic position in popular culture. Metal divides people, in the sense that, while it is supported by extremely devoted fans, it also generates dislike and fear in others. Heavy metal triggers some strong associations: long hair, headbanging, screaming vocals and guitars, outrageous behaviour and excess, over the top machismo, and black leather.

⁵ The term 'metal' is used here as an equivalent to 'heavy metal', since such distinguished authors as Walser make no distinction between both terms, thus considering them alternative names of the same genre.

According to Walser (1993), the term 'heavy metal' has been applied to popular music since the 1960s. It denotes a variety of musical discourses, social practices and cultural meanings, all of which revolve around concepts, images and experiences of power.

This genre is characterized by its loudness, density and intensity, and it stresses the strength and intentionality behind the rhythm, the power, and even the repetition of its predominant psychological effect. If there is one outstanding feature that supports the coherence of heavy metal as a musical genre is the power chord, which is produced by playing the musical interval of a perfect fourth or fifth on a heavily amplified and distorted electric guitar. The power chord is used by all of the bands that are ever called 'heavy metal'. It is both the musical basis of heavy metal together with an appropriate metaphor for it, for musical articulation of power is the most important single factor in the experience of heavy metal.

The loudness and intensity of heavy metal music visibly empowers fans, whose shouting and headbanging exemplifies the energy at concerts. Walser (1993) argues that heavy metal energizes the body, transforming space and social relations. The term 'heavy metal' itself became an open site of contestation, as fans, musicians, and historians struggle with the prestige – and notoriety- of a genre name that seemed no longer able to contain disparate musical styles and agendas. Heavy metal has always been mistaken as monolithic, because people fail to realize that heavy metal and its audience is not homogeneous. On the contrary, heavy metal fan's allegiances are complex and specific. As a matter of fact, heavy metal embraces many different musical styles and visual styles, many kinds of lyrics and behaviours.

Heavy metal began to attain stylistic identity in the late 1960's as a harder sort of hard rock. A small subculture subsequently formed in the 1970s. As heavy metal threatened to antagonize demographically targeted audiences, metal bands received no attention from any radio airplay. Therefore, they had to support their album releases by constant touring, and playing to audiences that were mainly young white male working class members. But it was in the 1980's that heavy metal emerged as a massively popular musical style as it grew in both commercial success and stylistic variety. Hence, Walser (1993) reports that the heavy metal audience became increasingly gender-balanced and middle-class and its age range expanded to include significant numbers of teens and young people in their twenties.

Metal has managed to transcend vogues. Through its multiple transformations, evolutions, and sub-genre divisions, it has been able to keep a high degree of popularity after forty years of its creation. Nowadays, there are so many variations of heavy metal, that most experts' classifications are completely different from one another.

As regards its lyrics, these have to do with sex, the occult, death, life, adaptations from modern literature (often from 'dark' authors, like Lovecraft or Poe), and social criticism, mainly against war, politics and the Catholic Church.

The different sub-genres of heavy metal sound quite different from one another. Yet, they are considered as a unity because of their common origin, influences and some of their shared musical features, which may not be recognized by the mainstream audience. Another of their distinctive common features is the feeling of alienation from the rest of society and rejection to authority, shared by metal fans as a whole.

4.3.1. Heavy metal as a subculture

In order to understand heavy metal as a subculture, it is necessary to take into account the notion of rock music as subculture, in view of the fact that, according to Satué (1995), heavy metal is considered as a more radical and inflexible transformation that emerges within rock. In this respect, Wicke (1990) states that rock music evolved as one element of a complex cultural context. It is within this context that its playing styles and stylistic forms adopt a specific significance, support meanings and values which makes it able to function as a medium for daily life experiences. Rock developed not through an arbitrary linear progression of styles, but through its cultural contexts of use, enclosed in the concrete structures of daily life, and particular social experiences and forming a multi-layered totality made up of parallels streams and separate scenes diverging more and more widely. Moreover, rock music is so closely related to the social, class-specific experiences of its listeners that it only becomes understandable when considered as a medium for these experiences; if detached from this, it loses all meaning.

Wicke (1990:81) adds that “subcultures are not subversive, but are an expression of the cultural process of differentiation which is characteristic of the way of life in highly-developed capitalism, a process which begins to form at the point of contact between class-specific and age-specific experiences”.

In the early 1960's, the fusion of music and politics left permanent marks on the nature and role of rock music. According to Scaruffi (2003:32) “Rock music became a primary vehicle for expressing dissent within the Establishment, and therefore one of the most relevant aspects of the ‘counterculture’”. In spite of politics’ influence, rock music had

already adopted the status of 'counterculture'. Since there has always been discrimination against rock'n'roll, it has always been perceived, due to its nature, as an 'underground' phenomenon.

As rock, the heavy metal movement has been called 'the subculture of alienation' by sociologists and psychologists alike, because of the tendencies that characterize its fans, music, and some of the ideas that it expresses. Although these ideas vary, depending on the style of the band, and even the bands themselves, they are numerous enough to be considered as a 'counterculture'. In fact, metal fans have created some sort of criteria to distinguish themselves from the mainstream culture. It is its fans, who with objects like clothes, hairstyles, the motorbike, razor-sharp steel combs, pointed shoes, chains or metal-studded leather armbands have given defined meanings to heavy metal. Wicke (1990) claims that, consequently, it is impossible to consider rock music, as well as heavy metal, without viewing it in its due social and cultural contexts.

Weinstein (2000) argues that heavy metal has persisted far longer than most genres of rock music due to the growth of an intense subculture which identified with the music developing a strongly masculine community which was distinctive and marginalized from the mainstream society, with shared values, norms and behaviours. These norms created an 'authenticity code' among metal fans. The social actions that metal fans perform include: opposition to the established authority, separateness from the rest of society, not listening to mainstream music, going to metal concerts, and supporting magazines and web sites dedicated to the genre.

As regards the topics and issues that its lyrics deal with, most bands demonstrate their opposition to authority, in various degrees, by treating topics like death, war, life, Satanism, occultism, anti-Christianity, and social criticism, mainly.

According to anthropologist Dunn (2005), metal has been constantly stereotyped and dismissed because it "...confronts what we would rather ignore. It celebrates what we often deny. It indulges what we fear most. That is why Metal will always be a culture of outsiders".

4.4. BIOGRAPHIES

Biographies of all artists were included in this study in order to identify the subjects of the lyrics and personal experiences that could have influenced their writing.

Below is presented a sample of the most representative artists of each genre.

4.4.1. Megadeth

After being expelled from of Metallica in 1983, Dave Mustaine, guitar player and songwriter, formed Megadeth. His new band was well distinguished because of its complex musical technique, in combination with their extremely heavy and fast rhythm. Mustaine's lyrics are focus on social criticism, mainly against politics and war, his problems with drugs (heroin specifically) and suicide.

Discography:

- 1985. Killing Is My Business... and Business Is Good!
- 1986. Peace Sells... but Who's Buying?
- 1988. So Far, So Good... So What!

- 1990. Rust in Peace
- 1992. Countdown to Extinction
- 1994. Youthanasia
- 1995. Hidden Treasures
- 1997. Cryptic Writings
- 1999. Risk
- 2001. The World Needs a Hero
- 2004. The System Has Failed
- 2007. United Abominations

'Rust in Peace'

Considered by the specialized critic as Megadeth's best album, and even called one of the best releases not only of Thrash Metal but of the Metal genre itself, 'Rust in Peace' was recorded in 1990. According to Coisdine (2004) this album touches Mustaine's recurrent topics on warfare, political conspiracies, ecological disasters and his own experiences with drug abuse, 'all with the intensity of a dude who's been close enough to Death to shake its clammy hand'

4.4.2. Metallica

Metallica is a band which was formed in the suburbs of Los Angeles, in the United States, in 1981. According to Rolling Stone magazine they were quite different from the standard bands of the genre in those times, using a darker, heavier and faster pace and focusing on adult topics in their lyrics, like social criticism, justice and retribution, political violence, mental illness, death, war, and the drug and alcohol abuses that they lived.

Soon, they gained enough popularity to rise at a higher than the underground scene that they were in, gaining worldwide fame. Eventually, in 1991, after the release of their homonymous album (also known as 'The Black Album?'), they became the most popular metal band in the world, selling more than 14 million copies of it to this day, only in the USA.

Discography:

- 1983 Kill 'Em All
- 1984 Ride the Lightning
- 1986 Master of Puppets
- 1988 ...And Justice for All
- 1991 Metallica
- 1996 Load
- 1997 Reload
- 1998 Garage Inc.
- 1999 S&M
- 2003 St. Anger
- 2008 Death Magnetic

'St. Anger'

This album was Metallica's return to the recording studio after the release of 'Garage Inc.' in 1998, and 'S&M' in 1999, a live concert with the Symphonic Orchestra of San Francisco. Also, the album marks the debut of their new bassist, Robert Trujillo, giving the band a more punk-like sound.

The main topics of the lyrics in this album are Hetfield's feelings towards his alcoholism, his harsh childhood and the anger that the whole band felt during the Napster case.⁶

4.4.3. Slipknot

Slipknot is an American heavy metal band from Des Moines, Iowa, formed in 1995. Its musicians came to revolutionize the North-American music business with an infuriating sound and their nightmare-like looks. Icons of the new teen aggression, they became the best selling debut band thanks to a mixture of hardcore, death metal and nu-metal sounds. The band has been nominated for the Grammy[®] Awards in 6 times, winning in 2005 for Best Metal Performance for their song 'Before I Forget'

Discography:

- 1996. Mate, Feed, Kill, Repeat (Demo)
- 1999. Slipknot
- 2001. Iowa
- 2004. Vol. 3 (The Subliminal Verses)
- 2008. All hope is gone

'Vol. 3' (The Subliminal Verses)

The album was released in 2004. In 2003 they rented a studio called The Mansion in Los Angeles, California, that had previously belonged to the magician Harry Houdini. Apparently, during the recording sessions, the band experienced several unusual events

⁶ Napster was a software meant to share mp3 music among their users (which started piracy in internet). Metallica sued this company in 2000 alleging copywriting infringement.

whilst living there. All these events eventually helped the band in the creation of the lyrics, making them darker, depressive and more delusional.

The Subliminal Verses experimented with new sounds, including less guttural singing by Corey Taylor, guitar solos, acoustic guitars, etc. According to Loftus, the lyrics of '*Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)*' include metaphors and touch on themes that include anger, disaffection, and psychosis.

The album peaked at the second position on the US Billboards, and was certified Platinum on 2005. And, of course, it gave the band their first Grammy[®] Award in 2006 for Best Metal Performance with 'Before I Forget'.

4.4.4. Mariah Carey

Mariah Carey is a well-known singer, song-writer and actress from the United States. Due to her talent, she was able to work with local artists since little and became a backup singer for Brenda K. Starr.

In June 1990 Mariah made her debut with 'Mariah Carey' which entered at #73 on the Billboard chart, but on August 4 1990 it reached #1. Her 1990 self-titled debut album went multi-platinum and spawned an extraordinary four consecutive #1 singles and she became the best-selling female performer in the 1990s.

According to Ankeny she rose to superstardom on the strength of her stunning five-octave voice; an elastic talent who moved easily from glossy ballads to hip-hop-inspired

dance-pop. She earned frequent comparison to rivals Whitney Houston and Celine Dion, but did them both one better by composing all of her own material.

The main subject of the majority of Carey's lyrics is love. Yet, she has also written about themes such as racism, social alienation, death, world hunger, and spirituality.

She has been nominated for the Grammy[®] Awards 34 times, winning 5 of those times in different categories.

Discography:

- 1990. Mariah Carey
- 1991. Emotions
- 1992. MTV Unplugged
- 1993. Music Box
- 1994. Merry Christmas
- 1995. Daydream
- 1997. Butterfly
- 1998. #1's
- 1999. Rainbow
- 2001. Glitter
- 2001. Greatest Hits
- 2002. Charmbracelet
- 2003. The Remixes
- 2005. The Emancipation of Mimi
- 2008. E=MC2

'Mariah Carey'

Her debut album was released in 1990. It was commercially successful for several reasons, especially because she was dedicated to producing and mixing it. The producers at Sony/Columbia wanted the album to sound like Whitney Houston's debut, so the process was carefully planned. After its release, it took nearly 43 weeks to reach the top

of the charts and it stayed there for 11 weeks. Afterwards, it was the best-selling album in 1991 and made her win the 1991 Grammy's for 'Best Female Performance in Pop'. As Ankeny states "with this collection of songs acting as a springboard for future successes, Carey establishes a strong standard of comparison for other breakthrough artists of this genre"

4.4.5. Michael Jackson

Michael Jackson is one of the best-known modern pop singers in the United States. He was a member of his family band 'The Jackson 5' with his four older brothers, and began a solo career in 1971. His albums are one of the best selling records of all times. He has made such achievements as being introduced to the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame twice, multiple Guinness World Records, thirteen Grammys, thirteen number ones in his solo career –more than any other male artist – and the sale of over 750 million units worldwide.

Discography:

- 1972: Got to Be There
- 1972. Ben
- 1973. Music & Me
- 1975. Forever, Michael
- 1979. Off the Wall
- 1982. Thriller
- 1987. Bad
- 1991. Dangerous
- 1995. HIStory
- 2001. Invincible

‘Dangerous’

His eighth record, ‘Dangerous’, only came to reassure Jackson’s position as the ‘King of Pop’. The album was his second number 1 debut on the Billboard chart, and has sold over 30 million copies around the world, making it the second best-selling album from his repertoire, only behind ‘Thriller’.

The album was released in 1991. ‘Dangerous’ It combined perfectly the new era that pop music was experimenting, mixing rap vocals, some world music and new mixing and producing devices. As Erlewine states “‘Dangerous’ captures Jackson at a near-peak, delivering an album that would have ruled the pop charts surely and smoothly if it had arrived just a year earlier”. The lyrics of this album depict the general struggle of living, talk about love, sex. Some of them introduce complex subjects, such as racial unity and children living in countries suffering from unrest.

4.4.6 R.E.M.

R.E.M. is an American rock/pop band formed in Athens, Georgia, in 1980 by Michael Stipe, Bill Berry, Mike Mills and Peter Buck. They were one of the first alternative rock bands that became popular, after gaining credibility and respect through college radio. Throughout R.E.M.'s career, its members have sought to highlight social and political issues. According to Phillips, R.E.M. is considered to be one of the United States' "most liberal and politically correct rock groups". The subjects of their lyrics are: humor, truth, controversy, politics, and personal experiences. The lyrics are analytical in fashion and each song has a distinct meaning while reeking of grace and style.

Discography:

- 1983. Murmur
- 1984. Reckoning
- 1985. Fables of the Reconstruction
- 1986. Life's Rich Pageant
- 1987. Document
- 1988. Green
- 1991. Out of Time
- 1992. Automatic for the People
- 1994. Monster
- 1996. New Adventures in Hi-Fi
- 1998. Up
- 2001. Reveal
- 2004. Around the Sun
- 2008. Accelerate

'Out of time'

The album was released in 1990. It combines elements from indie⁷, folk and pop that could be heard in their previous releases, with some new country and vocal elements that would continue through their latter releases.

'Out of Time' was the album that led them to their immediate success, after being a cult band in the college ambience, thanks to the single 'Losing my Religion' (with which they won 2 Grammy[®] Awards in 1992) and to the quality of all the lyrics and music, along with the experimentation that seemed to work. As Puterbaugh stated "the band members, especially bassist Mike Mills, move outside of their prescribed roles to experiment a little" Mills, for instance, pumps up the jam on 'Radio Song', ripping into

⁷ Indie music refers to rock or pop music produced by new bands working with small, independent record companies.

its prickly innards on organ, while guitarist Peter Buck creates sparks with his serrated ‘Fame’-style attack and drummer Bill Berry syncopates like an honorary Funkadelic.

5. RESEARCH QUESTIONS

The present research will be carried out along the lines directed by the following research questions:

- 5.1. Are there any significant differences, cultural, cognitive, or linguistic between the categories of CM’s used in pop and metal musical genres?
- 5.2. What is the comparative frequency of occurrence of the different categories of CM’s within pop and metal songs?
- 5.3. What role does the source domain play in the occurrence of conceptual metaphors?

6. METHOD

6.1. Corpus Selection

This research is based on data collected from two of the Grammy[®] Awards song categories: Best Pop Performance and Best Metal Performance. All the musical texts selected correspond to the nominees or award-winning songs between the years 1991-2008, all of them written by native speakers of English. The nominees or award-winning albums are:

Table1. Metal albums analysed

Year	Artist	Album
1991	Megadeth	Rust in Peace
1992	Metallica	Metallica
1993	Nine Inch Nails	Broken

1994	Iron Maiden	Fear of the Dark
1995	Soundgarden	Superunknown
1996	White Zombie	Astro-Creep: 2000
1997	Pantera	The Great Southern Trendkill
1998	Megadeth	Cryptic Writings
1999	Judas Priest	Jugulator
2000	Ministry	Dark Side of the Spoon
2001	Deftones	White Pony
2002	Tool	Lateralus
2003	Korn	Untouchables
2004	Metallica	St. Anger
2005	Killswitch Engage	The End of Heartache
2006	Slipknot	Vol. 3: The Subliminal Verses
2007	Stone Sour	Come What(ever) May
2008	Slayer	Christ Illusion

Table 2. Pop albums analysed

Year	Artist	Album
1991	Mariah Carey	Mariah Carey
1992	R.E.M.	Out of Time
1993	Michael Jackson	Dangerous
1994	R.E.M.	Automatic for the People
1995	All-4-One	All-4-One
1996	Joan Osbourne	Relish
1997	Journey	Trial By Fire
1998	Duncan Sheik	Duncan Sheik
1999	Natalie Imbruglia	Left of the Middle
2000	Smash Mouth	Astro Lounge
2001	N'Sync	No Strings Attached
2002	Nelly Furtado	Whoa, Nelly!
2003	Norah Jones	Come Away With Me
2004	Matchbox 20	More Than You Think You Are
2005	Hoobastank	The Reason
2006	Jack Johnson	In Between Dreams
2007	Black Eyed Peas	Monkey Business
2008	Amy Winehouse	Back to Black

6.2. Corpus Selection Criteria

6.2.1. In order to avoid subjectivity, we selected the corpus based on the criterion provided by the Grammy[®] Awards. The nominees for each category are selected by a group of specialists in the field, following a rigorous process that involves the next steps:

Submission

Recording Academy members and record companies enter recordings and music videos released during the eligibility year which they consider worthy of recognition in the GRAMMY[®] Awards process.

Screening

Reviewing sessions by more than 150 experts in various fields are held to ensure that entered recordings meet specific qualifications and have been placed in appropriate fields such as Rock, R&B, Jazz, Country, Gospel, New Age, Rap, Classical and Latin, among others. The purpose of screenings is not to make artistic or technical judgments about the recordings, but rather to make sure that each entry is eligible and placed in its proper category.

Nominating

First-round ballots with lists of eligible recordings in all fields, except those voted on by special nominating committees, are sent to voting members who return their ballots to the independent accounting firm of Deloitte for tabulation. To help ensure the quality of the voting, members are directed to vote only in their fields of expertise; they may

nominate in the four general categories (Record Of The Year, Album Of The Year, Song Of The Year and Best New Artist) and in no more than nine out of 31 fields on their ballots.

Special Nominating

Committees In craft and other specialized categories, final nominations are determined by national nomination review committees comprised of voting members from all of The Academy's Chapter cities.

Final Voting

Lists of the finalists are sent to voting members with their second round ballots. The finalists determined by the special nominating committees are also included on these lists. In this final round, Recording Academy members may vote in the four general categories and in no more than eight of the 31 fields. Ballots again are tabulated in secrecy by the independent accounting firm, Deloitte.

Results

Results of members' voting are not known until the GRAMMY[®] Awards presentation ceremony when names of the winners are delivered by Deloitte in sealed envelopes. GRAMMY[®] Award winners are revealed during the GRAMMY[®] Awards telecast.

6.2.2. Out of the ten musical genres participating for the award winner nominations, we selected pop and metal categories due to the fact that they are diametrically opposite to

each other as regards their respective musical styles. This polarity would allow us to make a more contrastive analysis, therefore the eventual results would be more significant and the conclusions much more telling.

6.2.3. The lyrics selected for analysis correspond to one of the selected best album nominees award winner for each category from the years 1991- 2008, which yielded a total number of 18 albums per musical genre. As for the metal musical category, 200 songs were finally selected, while regarding pop music, 208 were selected.

6.2.4. All of the songs which make up the corpus selected were written by native speakers of English. Therefore, all those lyrics written by speakers of other languages which were part of the primary corpus collected were excluded from the final corpus. This decision was made on the assumption that speakers of other languages might not be fully familiar with the English speaking cultural or social values or standards that are relevant to song-writing in English and this might include, and therefore influence, their personal choice and use of CM's.

6.2.5. Recordings of a song which had already been recorded by someone else, i.e. covers, were not taken into account because they do not belong to the time period considered for the present study.

6.2.6 After having identified and listed all the CM's found in the corpus examined for the analysis, we selected the data, which corresponds, in metal to 31.8% out of the total, and in pop, to 32.1%. This methodological decision was taken in order to work with a more manageable data, since in the corpus there were CM's with too few occurrences to be considerable.

6.3. Data analysis procedures

The data analysis carried out in this research involved the procedures described below:

6.3.1. Once we collected the corpus, we identified the CM's in the lyrics.

6.3.2. In each text, the linguistic expressions realizing the different CM's were marked in bold, while CM's were squared-bracketed.

6.3.3. A quantitative study was carried out of the CM's in order to determine their frequency of occurrence.

6.3.4. The CM's were tabulated.

6.3.5. After grouping the CM's, we divided them into source and goal domain tables.

6.3.6. From these tables (CM's, source and goal domains) samples were selected. This selection implied considering similar percentages for each genre, and this percentages were attained taking into account their level of frequency.

6.3.6. Finally, conclusions were established in relation to the study.

7. DATA ANALYSIS

Best metal performance 1992

M.S.# 15

Song: Don't Tread on Me

Artist: Metallica

Album: Metallica

Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich

Year of Release: 1991

Label: Elektra Records

Don't tread on me

So don't tread on me

“Liberty or death”, what we so proudly hail

Once you provoke her rattling of her tail

[LIFE IS WAR]

Never begins it never but once engaged

[LIFE IS WAR]

Never surrenders showing the fangs of rage

[LIFE IS WAR]

Don't tread on me

So be it, threaten no more

To secure peace is to prepare for war [PEACE IS A VALUABLE OBJECT]

So be it, settle the score [LIFE IS A GAME]

Touch me again for the words that you'll hear evermore

Don't tread on me

Love it or leave it she with the deadly bite

[LIFE IS WAR]

Quick is the blue tongue forked as lightning strike

[LIFE IS WAR]

Shining with brightness always on surveillance [LIFE IS WAR] [GOOD IS LIGHT]

The eyes they never close emblem of vigilance

[LIFE IS WAR]

Don't tread on me

So be it, threaten no more

To secure peace is to prepare for war

So be it, settle the score

Touch me again for the words that you'll hear evermore

Don't tread on me

So be it, threaten no more
 To secure peace is to prepare for war
 "Liberty or death", what we so proudly hail
 Once you provoke her rattling of her tail

So be it, threaten no more
 To secure peace is to prepare for war
 So be it, settle the score
 Touch me again for the words that you'll hear evermore

Don't tread on me

Best metal performance 1994

M.S.# 25

Song: Fear is the Key

Artist: Iron Maiden

Album: Fear of the Dark

Author: Bruce Dickinson, Janick Gers

Year of Release: 1992

Label: EMI

We live our lives in fever

[LIFE IS A DISEASE]

In a choking sweat of fear

[LIFE IS A DISEASE]

In the heat of the night you can
 feel so much

In the heat of the night I scream
 "Don't touch!"

I remember a time when we
 used and abused

we fought all our battles in vain

[LIFE IS WAR]

I remember a time we thought that

passion was free

[LIFE IS WAR]

in the heat of the night... **bodies aflame**

[PASSION IS FIRE]

We live in fear...

I hear your secret heartbeat

[FEELINGS ARE SECRETS]

I can hear your silent cries

The kids have lost their freedom [FREEDOM IS A VALUABLE POSSESSION]

And nobody cares till somebody
 famous dies...

I remember a time when we
 used and abused
 And fought all our battles in vain
 I remember a time we thought that
 passion was free
 In the heat of the night... bodies aflame

Now we live, in a world of uncertainty
Fear is the key - to what you want to be
 You don't get a say the majority
 gets its way
 You're outnumbered by the bastards
 till the day you die...

[FEAR IS FREEDOM]

Best metal performance 1996

M.S.# 57

Song: Electric Head Part 2 (The Ecstasy)

Artist: White Zombie

Album: Astro Creep: 2000

Author: White Zombie

Year of Release: 1995

Label: Geffen Records

Strip down core violate and paralyze
Flood my soul a coffee dreg –
 supersize Slung **low like a whore** – yeah
 Devil want some more – yeah
 Cupid bought a gun - he gonna blow the fucker

[SOUL IS A CONTAINER]
 [BAD IS DOWN]

Yeah - I want it
 Yeah - I need it
 Yeah - I love it
Yeah - Electric Head
 In your head
 In your head - in you!

[BODY IS A MACHINE]

Breakneck speed get a violent spinal crack'n
 Back down to the chrome and
feel the death wish attack'n
Hupcaps on your eyes –yeah
 Cannot sympathize – yeah

[LIFE IS WAR]
 [EYES A CONTAINERS]

A fistful of hair and **a splinter in the mind** [MIND IS A SURFACE]

Yeah - I want it
 Yeah - I need it
 Yeah - I love it
 Yeah - Electric Head
 In your head
 In your head - in you!

Too far gone see the freak apologize
 Flood my soul a coffee dreg –
 Supersize Slung low like a whore – yeah
 Devil want some more – yeah
 Cupid bought a gun - he gonna blow the fucker
 Yeah - I want it
 Yeah - I need it
 Yeah - I love it
 Yeah - Electric Head
 In your head
 In your head - in you!

Best metal performance 1998

M.S.# 86
 Song: Mastermind
 Artist: Megadeth
 Album: Cryptic writings
 Author: Dave Mustaine
 Year of Release: 1997
 Label: Capitol Records

Anonymous existence, rendered useless to mankind
Destroy the logic volume in the confines of the mind [VOLUME IS AN OBJECT]
 [MIND IS A PLACE]

Enmassed and purposeless, marching in a perfect line
 Neo-neuro torture, **mental meltdown**, a heinous crime [MIND IS AN OBJECT]

Mastermind, I tell you what to think
 I tell you what you need
 I tell you what to feel

Invade the core of souls **to wipe the lives away** [LIFE IS GARBAGE]
 Design vacant beings, welcome the inhuman race

Encrypted horror codes, directive psyche overwrite

Processing brains to pabulum,

Delete and format living drives

I tell you what's real

[MIND IS A MACHINE]

[PEOPLE ARE MACHINES]

Hail to the power age, **lets the viral hour comes**

[TIME IS A DISEASE]

[TIME IS AN ANIMAL]

Raise the flag of voltage, bow to circuitry unknown

Kneel before the processor, the lords of static laugh

Electrons in submission, you must know who I am

I tell you what to think

I don't care what you thought

I tell you what to get

I don't care what you got

Best metal performance 2000

M.S.# 101

Song: Kaif

Artist: Ministry

Album: Dark Side of the Spoon

Author: Al Jourgensen, Paul Barker, Louis Svitek, Rey Washam

Year of Release: 1999

Label: Warner Bros. Records

I love the silence I'm in.

[SILENCE IS A CONTAINER]

I think I dreamed this before

Some lives seem so incomplete

Some just keep coming back for more

[LIVES ARE ANIMALS]

Where did the time go?

[TIME IS AN ANIMAL]

I can't remember how it end

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Don't even know who I am

A fading memory

A fading image redrawn

Can't wait for ever more

Where did the time go?

Remember things I never said

I've seen the faces before

I hope the future is dead

[FUTURE IS AN ANIMAL]

The dead keep asking for more

[DEATH IS AN ANIMAL]

Where did the time go?

Best metal performance 2002

M.S.# 122

Song: Reflection

Artist: Tool

Album: Lateralus

Author: Danny Carey, Justin Chancellor, Adam Jones, Maynard Keenan

Year of Release: 2001

Label: Volcano

I find that I can see a light at the end down [GOOD IS LIGHT] [LIFE IS A HOLE]
[BAD IS DOWN]

Beneath my self-indulgent pitiful hole. [BAD IS DOWN] [LIFE IS A HOLE]

Defeated I Concede and move closer.

I may find comfort here [COMFORT IS A POSSESSION]

I may find peace within the emptiness. How pitiful. [PEACE IS A POSSESSION]
[EMPTINESS IS A CONTAINER]

It's calling me.

It's calling me.

It's calling me.

It's calling me.

And in my darkest moment, fetal and weeping. [BAD IS DARK]

The moon tells me a secret. My confidant.

As full and bright as I am, this light is not my own [GOOD IS LIGHT]

A million light reflections pass over me

It's source is bright and endless. [GOOD IS LIGHT]

She resuscitates the hopeless

Without her we are lifeless satellites dreaming dreams.

And as I pull my head out I am without one doubt [DOUBTS ARE OBJECTS]

Don't want to be down here [BAD IS DOWN]

feeding my narcissism [NARCISSISM IS AN ANIMAL]

I must crucify the ego before it's far too late

I pray the light lifts me out before I pine away.

before I pine away.

before I pine away.

before I pine away.

So crucify the ego before it's far too late

To leave behind this place

so negative and blind and cynical [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
 And you will come to find that we are all one mind
 Just let the light touch you **and let the words spill thorough**
Just let them pass right through, [WORDS ARE LIQUID]
bringing out our hope and reason. [HOPE IS A POSSESSION]
 [REASON IS A POSSESSION]

before I pine away.
 before I pine away.
 before I pine away.
 before I pine away.

Best metal performance 2004

M.S.# 138
 Song: St. Anger
 Artist: Metallica
 Album: St. Anger
 Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammett, and Bob Rock.
 Year of Release: 2003
 Label: Elektra Records

Saint Anger **round my neck** [ANGER IS AN OBJECT]
 Saint Anger round my neck
He never gets respect [RESPECT IS AN OBJECT]
 Saint Anger round my neck

(You flush it out, you flush it out) [ANGER IS AN OBJECT]
 Saint Anger round my neck
 (You flush it out, you flush it out)
 He never gets respect
 (You flush it out, you flush it out)
 Saint Anger round my neck
 (You flush it out, you flush it out)
 He never gets respect

Fuck it all and no regrets
I hit the lights on these dark sets [BAD IS DARK] [GOOD IS LIGHT]
I need a voice to let myself, let myself go free [VOICE IS A NEED] [ANGER IS A
 PRISON]

Fuck it all and fuckin' no regrets
 I hit the lights on these dark sets
 Medallion noose, I hang myself, Saint Anger round my neck

I feel my world shake

Like an earthquake

It's hard to see clear

Is it me, is it fear

[WORLD IS AN ANIMAL]

[SEEING IS UNDERSTANDING] [BAD IS DARK]

I'm madly in anger with you

I'm madly in anger with you

I'm madly in anger with you

I'm madly in anger with you

[ANGER IS MADNESS]

Saint Anger round my neck

Saint Anger round my neck

He never gets respect

Saint Anger round my neck

(You flush it out, you flush it out)

Saint Anger round my neck

(You flush it out, you flush it out)

He never gets respect

(You flush it out, you flush it out)

Saint Anger round my neck

(You flush it out, you flush it out)

He never gets respect

Fuck it all and no regrets

I hit the lights on these dark sets

I need a voice to let myself, to let myself go free

Fuck it all and fuckin' no regrets

I hit the lights on these dark sets

Medallion noose, I hang myself, Saint Anger round my neck

I feel my world shake

Like an earthquake

It's hard to see clear

Is it me, is it fear

I'm madly in anger with you

And I want, my anger to be healthy

And I want, my anger just for me

[ANGER IS AN ANIMAL]

[ANGER IS A VALUABLE OBJECT]

And I need, my anger not to control
 Yeah, and I want, my anger to be me
And I need, to set my anger free

[ANGER IS AN ANIMAL]
 [BODY IS A CONTAINER]

And I need, to set my anger free
 And I need, to set my anger free
 And I need, to set my anger free
 Set it free

Fuck it all and no regrets
 I hit the lights on these dark sets
 I need a voice to let myself, to let myself go free
 Fuck it all and fuckin' no regrets
 I hit the lights on these dark sets
 Medallion noose, I hang myself, Saint Anger round my neck

I feel my world shake
 Like an earthquake
 It's hard to see clear
 Is it me, is it fear

I'm madly in anger with you
 I'm madly in anger with you
 I'm madly in anger with you
 I'm madly in anger with you

Best metal performance 2006

M.S.# 163
 Song: Circle
 Artist: Slipknot
 Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)
 Author: Slipknot
 Year of Release: 2004
 Label: Roadrunner Records

Give me the dust of my fathers
 Stand on the face of the ancients
Bear the secret flesh of time itself

[TIME IS AN ANIMAL]

Follow me (Follow me)
I've come so far I'm behind again
 I wish so hard I'm there again

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
 [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Follow me (Follow me)
 Follow me (Follow me)
 All that I wanted were things I had before
 All that I needed, I never needed more
 All of my questions are answers to my sins
 And all of my endings are waiting to begin

I know the way, but I falter
I can't be afraid of my patience
 There's a sacred place where Razel keeps safe

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
 [PATIENCE IS AN ANIMAL]

Follow me (Follow me)
I've seen so much I'm blind again
 Follow me (Follow me)
 I feel so bad I'm alive again
 Follow me (Follow me)

[BAD IS DARK]

All that I wanted the dreams I had before
 All that I needed I never needed more
 All of my questions are answers to my sins
 And all of my endings are waiting to begin

Best metal performance 2008

M.S.# 179
 Song: Black Serenade
 Artist: Slayer
 Author: Jeff Hanneman, Tom Araya
 Album: Christ Illusion
 Year of Release: 2006
 Label: American Recordings

Terrorize frozen eyes stare deep in me [EYES ARE ANIMALS] [FEAR IS COLD]
Paralyzed inside death [DEATH IS A CONTAINER]
breeds on your pain [PAIN IS AN ANIMAL]
Pretty lace lie in hate [HATE IS A PLACE]
you wear my scars [SCARS ARE CLOTHES]
 Terrified you find that you push me too far
 Your repulsiveness reminds me of dead flesh
 Rotting corpse the smell of your **putrid fucking soul** [SOUL IS A ANIMAL]

Petrified that I decide the moment of **your death** [DEATH IS A POSSESSION]
Belongs to me, the taste is sweet, it's so unreal [POWER IS FOOD]

Your God weeps, it bleeds, it begs for me
 God is letting you recover

Welcome to my Black Serenade

The entrance of my hell your pain

[BAD IS DARK]

Scream your song the Black Serenade

Live in fear a mind insane

[FEAR IS A CONTAINER]

Voice inside my head

[HEAD IS A CONTAINER]

Your face still shows itself to me

Telling me you're dead

Staring at your Lifeless body

I saw you fucking die

My mind's tearing itself apart

[MIND IS A BREAKABLE OBJECT]

Screaming from the inside

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

Release this pain from my fucking heart

[HEART IS A CONTAINER]

[PAIN IS AN OBJECT]

Destroy the empty shell

[BODY IS A SHELL]

Smash away the haunting fear

[FEAR IS A BREAKABLE OBJECT]

[FEAR IS A GHOST]

I hate your endless stare

Watching as I fuck your corpse

Welcome to my Black Serenade

The entrance of my hell your pain

Walk through a tortured mind

[MIND IS A PLACE]

You'll scream your song in time

Welcome to my Black Serenade

The entrance of my hell your pain

Flesh is burnt the Black Serenade

Live in fear no coming back

[FEAR IS A CONTAINER]

Welcome to my Black Serenade

The entrance of my hell your pain

Walk through a tortured mind

[MIND IS A PLACE]

You'll scream your song in time

Welcome to my Black Serenade

The entrance of my hell your pain

Flesh is burnt the Black Serenade

Live in fear death back

[FEAR IS A CONTAINER]

Best Pop Performance 1991

P.S.# 1

Song: Vision of love

Artist: Mariah Carey

Album: Mariah Carey

Author: Mariah Carey, Ben Margulies

Year of Release: 1990

Label: MonarC

Treated me kind

Sweet destiny

[DESTINY IS FOOD]

Carried me through desperation

[DESPERATION IS A PLACE]

To the one that was waiting for me

It took so long

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Still I believed

Somehow the one that I needed

Would find me eventually

I had a vision of love

And it was all that you've given to me

[LOVE IS A VALUABLE OBJECT]

Prayed through the nights

[TIME IS A PLACE]

Felt so alone

Suffered from alienation

Carried the weight on my own

[LONELINESS IS A BURDEN]

Had to be strong

So I believed

And now I know I've succeeded

In finding the place I conceived

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

I had a vision of love

And it was all that you've given to me

I had a vision of love

And it was all that you've given to me

I've realized a dream

And I visualized

The love that came to be

[LOVE IS AN OBJECT]

Feel so alive

I'm so thankful that I've received

The answer that heaven has sent down to me

[ANSWERS ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]

You treated me kind
 Sweet destiny
 And I'll be eternally grateful
 Holding you so close to me
 Prayed through the nights
 So faithfully
 Knowing the one that I needed
Would find me eventually

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

I had a vision of love
 And it was all that you've given to me
 I had a vision of love
 And it was all that you turned out to be

Best Pop Performance 1993

P.S.# 27

Song: Can't let her Get Away

Artist: Michael Jackson

Album: Dangerous

Author: Michael Jackson, Teddy Riley

Year of Release: 1993

Label: Sony Music

I Thought She Had To Have It

[LOVE IS A VALUABLE OBJECT]

Since The First Time She Came

Who Knows The Situation

Mysteries Do Remain

And Now I Wonder Why

I Breakdown When I Cry

[MIND IS A MACHINE]

Is It Something I Said

Or Is It Just A Lie

(Is It Just A Lie)

I Try So Hard To Love You

Some Things Take

[TIME IS MONEY] [SHAME IS MONEY]

Time And Shame

I Think The Whole World

Of You

Your Thoughts Of Me Remain

I'll Play The Fool For You

[LOVE IS MADNESS]

I'll Change The Rules For You

[LOVE IS A GAME]

Just Say It And I'll Do

Just Make This Thing Come True
(Make A Dream Come True) [LOVE IS A DREAM]

If I Let Her Get Away [LOVE IS WAR]
 Though I'm Begging
 On My Knees
 I'll Be Crying Everyday
 Knowing **The Girl**
That Got Away [LOVE IS WAR]

I Can't Let
I Can't Let Her Get Away [LOVE IS WAR]
 I Can't Let
 I Can't Let Her Get Away

I Can't Let
 I Can't Let Her Get Away
 I Can't Let
 I Can't Let Her Get Away

I Tried To Mastermind It
 By Saying Let It Be
 But Everytime I Did It
The Hurt Came Back At Me [PAIN IS A VEHICLE]
I Told You That I Need You [LOVE IS A NEED]
 A Thousand Times And Why
I Played The Fool For You [LOVE IS MADNESS]
 And Still You Said Goodbye
 (Still You Said Goodbye)

If I Let Her Get Away
 Then The World Will
 Have To See
A Fool Who Lives Alone [LOVE IS MADNESS]
And The Fool Who [LOVE IS MADNESS]
Set You Free [LOVE IS WAR]

I Can't Let
 I Can't Let Her Get Away
 I Can't Let
 I Can't Let Her Get Away
 I Can't Let
 I Can't Let Her Get Away
 I Can't Let

I Can't Let Her Get Away
I've Got The Feelin'

Can't Let Go
Can't Let Go

I Can't Let
I Can't Let Her Get Away
I Can't Let
I Can't Let Her Get Away

I Can't Let
I Can't Let Her Get Away
I Can't Let
I Can't Let Her Get Away

Best Pop Performance 1995

P.S.# 47
Song: A better man
Artist: All-4-one
Album: All-4-one
Author: All-4-one
Year of release: 1994
Label: Blitzz records

So many times I looked and found
My dreams around come tumblin' down [DREAMS ARE OBJECTS]
And there you were...
Holding out your hand... (Holding out your hand)

When there was rain you were the sun [LIGHT IS GOOD]
You were my life when life was done
So this I say to you...

Baby, from my heart... from my heart [HEART IS A PLACE]
(From my heart; From my heart)

Every day you'll see (every day you'll see) [SEEING IS UNDERSTANDING]
How I try and be (how I try and be)
A better man for you (better man for you)
By the things I'll do (by the things I'll do)
A better man you'll say (saaay...)
Has come to you today (daaaay...) [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

I'll try and be a better man

And when others come my way

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

I'll just smile and politely say

That this heart of mine...

It only beats for you... (only beats for you)

Though in the past I've let you down

[BAD IS DOWN][SAD IS DOWN]

There's no more tears, I'll be around

Now and forever...

My wondering days are through... I want you

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

(I want you; I want you)

Every day you'll see (every day you'll see)

How I try and be (how I try and be)

A better man for you (better man for you)

By the things I'll do (by the things I'll do)

A better man you'll say (saaay...)

Has come to you today [daaaay...]

I'll try and be a better man

So let me hold you close to me

Let me prove this love is real [so real]

I'll make up for all the times

You've cried

Let me take you in my arms

I'll erase the hurt I see

[HURT IS AN ERASABLE OBJECT]

Come and feel the love I have

Inside...

[LOVE IS A POSSESSION] [BODY IS A CONTAINER]

Every day you'll see (every day you'll see)

How I try and be (how I try and be)

A better man for you (better man for you)

By the things I'll do (by the things I'll do)

A better man you'll say (saaay...)

Has come to you today (daaaay...)

I'll try and be a better...

Try and be a better...

Try and be a better... man...

Best Pop Performance 1997

P.S.# 70

Song: When you love a woman

Artist: Journey

Album: Trial by fire

Author: Neal Schon, Jonathan Cain, Steve Perry

Year: 1996

Label: Columbia Peak

In my life I see where I've been

I said that I'd never fall again

Within myself I was wrong

My searchin' ain't over

Over

I know that

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[BAD IS DOWN]

[THE SELF IS A CONTAINER]

When you love a woman

You see your world inside her eyes

When you love a woman

You know she's standin' by your side

A joy that lasts forever

There's a band of gold that shines

Waiting somewhere, oh, yeah

[EYES ARE CONTAINERS]

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

If I can't believe that someone is true

To fall in love is so hard to do

I hope and pray tonight

Somewhere you're thinkin' of me, girl

Yes I know, I

I know that

[LOVE IS A CONTAINER]

When you love a woman

You see your world inside her eyes

When you love a woman

You know she's standin' by your side

A joy that lasts forever

There's a band of gold that shines

Waiting somewhere, oh, yeah

Oh, it's enough to make you cry

When you see her walkin' by

And you look into her eyes

Whoa, eyes

[EYES ARE CONTAINERS]

Oh, when you love a woman
 You see your world inside her eyes
 When you love a woman
 You know she's standin' by your side
 A joy that lasts forever
 There's a band of gold that shines, whoa

When you love a woman
 When you love, love, love, love
 When you love a woman
 You see your world inside her eyes

Best Pop Performance 1999

P.S.# 89

Song: Intuition

Artist: Natalie Imbruglia

Album: Left of the middle

Author: Imbruglia, Munday, Thornalley

Year of Release: 1997

Label: RCA

Everybody's been in my face

[FACE IS A CONTAINER]

Telling me I gotta make a change

[CHANGE IS AN OBJECT]

All I ever hear day and night is,

"You better hurry up and get a life"

[LIFE IS AN OBJECT]

I need some direction 'cause the clock is ticking away

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[TIME IS A VEHICLE]

Then a friend of a friend of mine says

I've really been on his mind

[MIND IS A SURFACE]

And wants to go out and check out

what the feeling's about

Says we have a deep connection

[PEOPLE ARE MACHINES]

Well it sure is news to me and all I can say is

Intuition tells me how to live my day

Intuition tells when to walk away

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Could have turned left

Could have turned right but I ended up here

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Bang in the middle of real life

[REAL LIFE IS A PLACE]

Then another one always says

she'd do anything to get ahead

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

She doesn't care if she has to
scratch and claw to get in the door

She wants her 15 minutes of fame

[FAME IS A VALUABLE OBJECT]

and 20 would be nice

But I guess it's her life

'Cause intuition tells me that I'm doing fine

Intuition tells me when to draw the line

Could have turned left

Could have turned right but I ended up here

Bang in the middle of real life

Should have turned left but I turned right

And I ended up here

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

And I fell alright

You make it hard for me

Can't find the real you

You really think that I can't see what it is that you're trying to do

Intuition tells me how to live my day

Intuition tells me when to walk away

Could have turned left

Could have turned right but I ended up here

Bang in the middle of real life

Best Pop Performance 2001

P.S.#131

Song: Bringin' da noise

Artist: N'Sync

Album: No strings Attached

Author: Veit Renn, JC Chasez

Year of Relelase: 2000

Label: Jive Aces

Bringin' da noise

[NOISES ARE OBJECTS]

Bring down the house

We came here to turn the party out

[PARTY IS A MACHINE]

Say, c'mon c'mon let's raise the roof

And give 'em proof that we can get loose y'all

Bringin' da noise

Bring down the house

We came here to turn the party out
 Say, c'mon c'mon let's raise the roof
 And give 'em proof that we can get loose y'all

Need to get down
 The scene is oh so right
 Everybody's in the house tonight (tonight)

Lose your mind

Let your body take control

You've got to feel it in your soul (in your soul)

[MIND IS AN OBJECT]

[SOULS ARE CONTAINERS]

I've got that feelin' baby

You know it drives me crazy

And all I wanna do is hit the floor

I wanna shout it y'all

So make it louder y'all

And turn it up some more

[FEELINGS ARE OBJECTS]

[LOVE IS MADNESS]

[BAD IS DOWN]

Bringin' da noise
 Bring down the house
 We came here to turn the party out
 Say, c'mon c'mon let's raise the roof
 And give 'em proof that we can get loose
 Bringin' da noise
 Bring down the house
 We came here to turn the party out
 Say, c'mon c'mon let's raise the roof
 And give 'em proof that we can get loose

Bringin' da noise
 Bringin' da noise

Just shake it down
 And enjoy the ride
 Do what you feel inside
 Cause it's your world
 All you want and more
 So baby go and get yours

Best Pop Performance 2003

P.S.#150

Song: Come away with me

Group: Norah Jones

Album: Come away with me

Author: Norah Jones

Year of release: 2002

Label: Blue Note Australia Records

Come away with me in the night

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

Come away with me

And I will write you a song

Come away with me on a bus

Come away where they can't tempt us

With their lies

And I wanna walk with you

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

On a cloudy day

In fields where the yellow grass grows knee-high

So won't you try to come

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

Come away with me and we'll kiss

On a mountain top

Come away with me

And I'll never stop loving you

I wanna wake up with the rain

Falling on a tin roof

While I'm safe there in your arms

So all I ask is for you

To come away with me in the night

Come away with me

Best Pop Performance 2005

P.S.# 160

Song: Same Direction

Artist: Hoobastank

Album: The Reason

Author: Daniel Estrin and Douglas Robb

Year of Release: 2003

Label: Island Records

Whenever I step outside,

Somebody claims

To see the light [GOOD IS LIGHT] [SEEING IS UNDERSTANDING]

It seems to me that all of us

Have **lost our patience** [PATIENCE IS AN OBJECT]

'cause everyone thinks they're right,

and nobody thinks that there just might

be more than one road to our final destination [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

but I'm not ever going to know if I'm right or wrong

'cause **we're all going in the same direction** [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

and **I'm not sure which way to go** because all along [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

we've been going in the same direction [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

I'm tired of playing games,

[LIFE IS A GAME]

of looking for someone else to blame

for all the **holes in answers that are clearly showing** [ANSWERS ARE OBJECTS]

for something to fill the space,

was all of **the time I spent a waste** 'cause so many [TIME IS MONEY]

choices point **the same way I was going...** [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

but i'm not ever going to know if I'm right or wrong

'cause we're all going in the same direction

and I'm not sure which way to go because all along

we've been going in the same direction

going in the same direction

same direction....

so why does there only have to be one correct philosophy?

I don't want to go and follow you

just to end up like one of them

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

and why are you always telling me

what you want me to believe?

I'd like to think that **I can go my own way and meet you in the end.**

go my own way and meet you in the end

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

but I'm not ever going to know if I'm right or wrong

'cause we're all going in the same direction

and I'm not sure which way to go because all along

we've been going in the same direction

going in the same direction

going in the same direction....

same direction.....

Best Pop Performance 2007

P.S.# 186

Song: Don't Phunk with My Heart

Artist: Black Eyed Peas

Album: Monkey Business

Author: Black Eyed Peas

Year of Release: 2005

Label: Sony Music

No, no, no, no, don't phunk with my heart (Yeah)

No, no, no, no, don't phunk with my heart

I wonder if I take you home

Would you still be in love, baby (in love, baby)

I wonder if I take you home

Would you still be in love, baby (in love, baby)

Girl, you know you got me, got me

With your pistol shot me, shot me

And I'm here helplessly

In love and nothing can stop me

You can't stop me cause once I start it

Can't return me cause once you bought it

I'm coming baby, don't got it (don't make me wait)

So let's be about it

[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]

[LOVE IS WAR]

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]

No, no, no, no, don't phunk with my heart

Baby, have some trustin', trustin'

When I come in lustin', lustin'

[TRUST IS AN OBJECT]

[LUST IS A CONTAINER]

Cause I bring you that comfort [COMFORT IS AN OBJECT]

I ain't only here cause I want ya body

I want your mind too [MIND IS AN OBJECT]

Interestin's what I find you

And I'm interested in the long haul

Come on girl (yee-haw)

(come on)

I wonder if I take you home

Would you still be in love, baby (in love, baby)

I wonder if I take you home

Would you still be in love, baby (in love, baby)

No, no, no, no, don't phunk with my heart

Girl, you had me, once you kissed me [PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]

My love for you is not iffy

I always want you with me

I'll play Bobby and you'll play Whitney

If you smoke, I'll smoke too

That's how much I'm in love with you [LOVE IS AN UNCOUNTABLE OBJECT]

Crazy is what crazy do

Crazy in love, I'm a crazy fool [LOVE IS MADNESS]

No, no, no, no, don't phunk with my heart

Why are you so insecure

When you got passion and love her [FEELINGS ARE OBJECTS]

You always claimin' I'm a cheater

Think I'd up and go leave ya

For another señorita

You forgot that I need ya

You must've caught amnesia [AMNESIA IS AN OBJECT]

That's why you don't believe

(uh, yeah, check it out)

Don't you worry 'bout a thing, baby

Cause you know you got me by a string, baby [LOVE IS WAR]

Don't you worry 'bout a thing, baby

Cause you know you got me by a string, baby

Baby girl, you make me feel

You know you make me feel so real
I love you more than sex appeal
(Cause you're)
That-tha, that tha, that-tha, that girl

[overlapping]
No, no, no, no, don't phunk with my heart
That-tha, that tha, that-tha, that girl

I wonder if I take you home
Would you still be in love, baby (in love, baby)

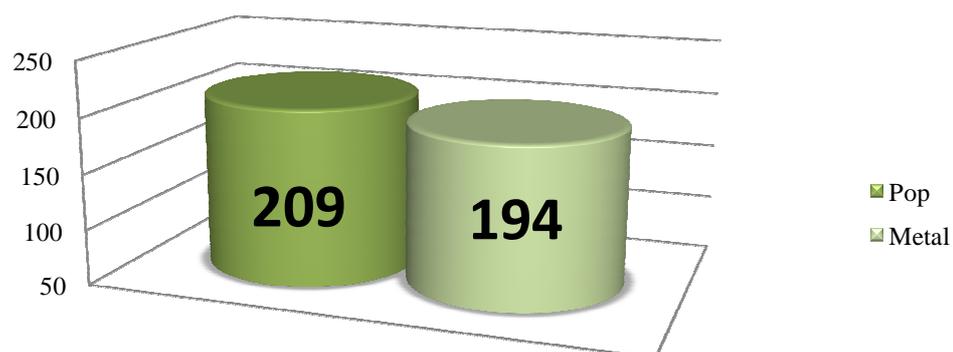
Don't you worry 'bout a thing, baby
Cause you know you got me by a string, baby
Don't you worry 'bout a thing, baby
Cause you know you got me by a string, baby

8. PRESENTATION AND DISCUSSION OF RESULTS

8.1 Table 1: Number of songs analysed

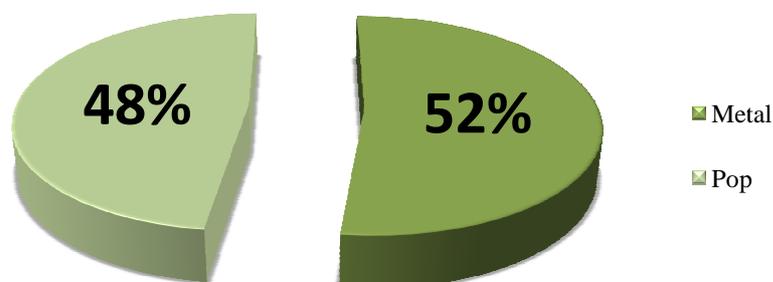
Genre	Number
Metal	194
Pop	209

8.2 Chart 1: Number of songs analysed



Taking into account the same amount of albums analysed, pop songs surpass metal ones, but, in our opinion, this difference is not necessarily significant in number. Out of 404 songs analysed, 52% corresponds to the pop genre. This difference is displayed in chart 2.

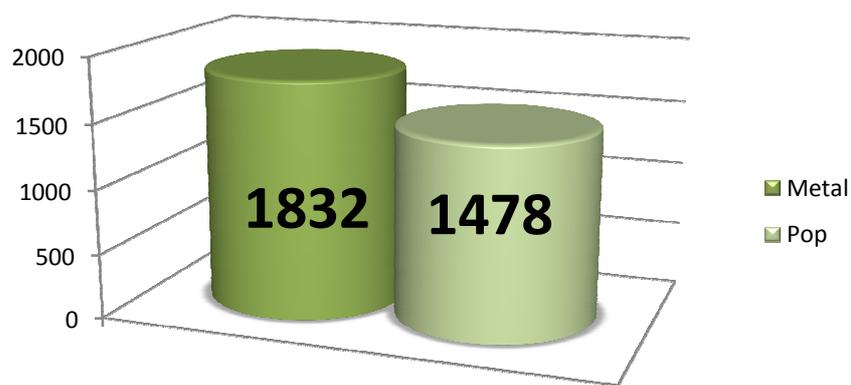
8.3. Chart 2: Percentage of songs analysed



8.4 Table 2: Total number of CM's found in the general corpus

Genre	Number
Metal	1,832
Pop	1,478

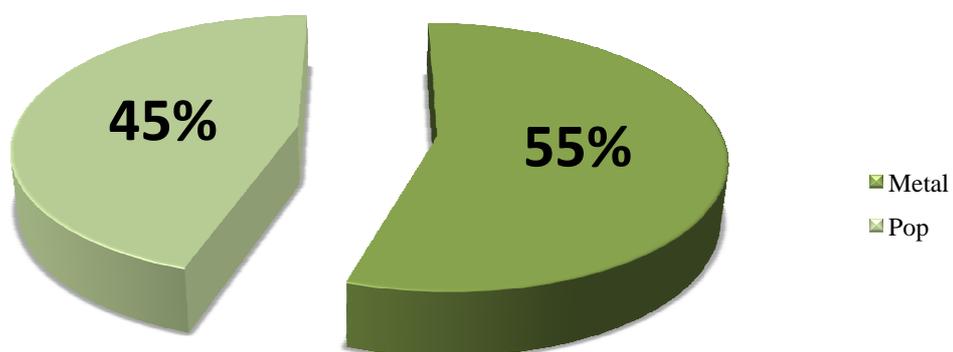
8.5 Chart 3: Number of CM's found in the general corpus



In spite of the fact that in our corpus, the metal songs are fewer than pop songs, the former present a higher number of CM's. Out of 3,310 CM's found, 55% correspond to the metal genre, and the remaining 45% are found in pop songs. Notwithstanding the 4%

advantage of pop songs analysed shown in chart 1, there is 10% difference in favour of metal songs containing CM's.

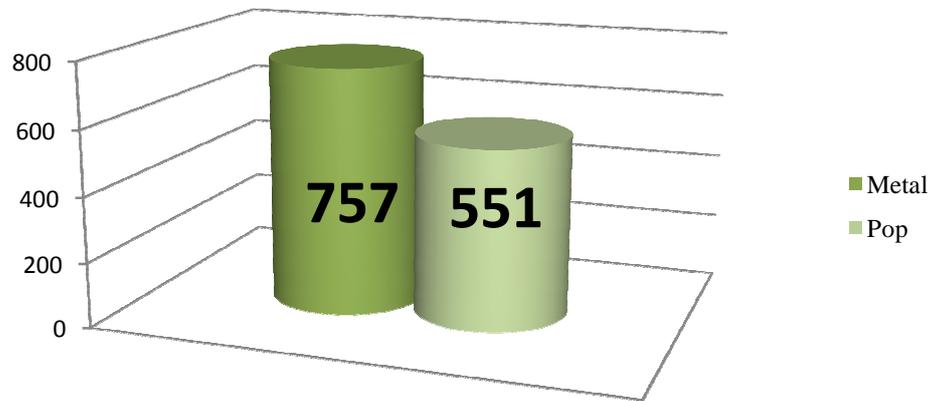
8.6 Chart 4 Percentage of CM's found



8.7 Table 3: CM categories

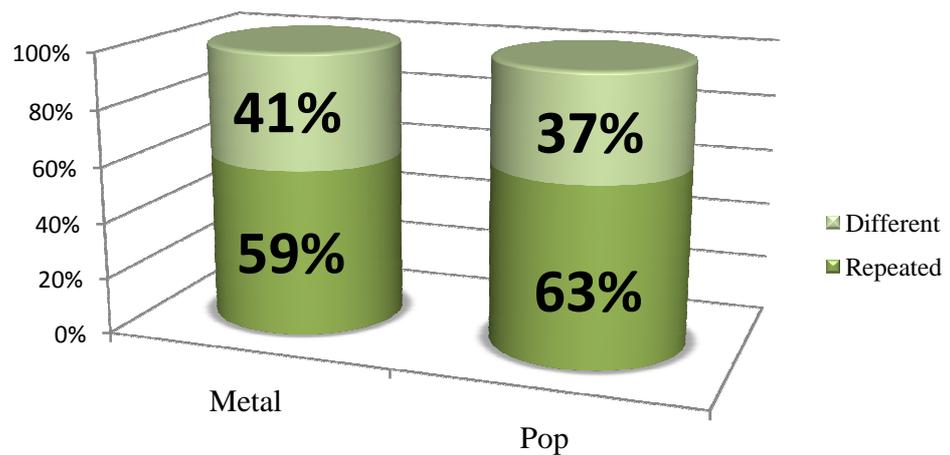
Genre	Number
Metal	757
Pop	551

8.8 Chart 5: CM categories



The number of different CM's in metal songs corresponds to 41% of the whole number of CM's found in the table of the genre. In pop songs, on the other hand, there are 37% of CM categories, as chart 6 shows.

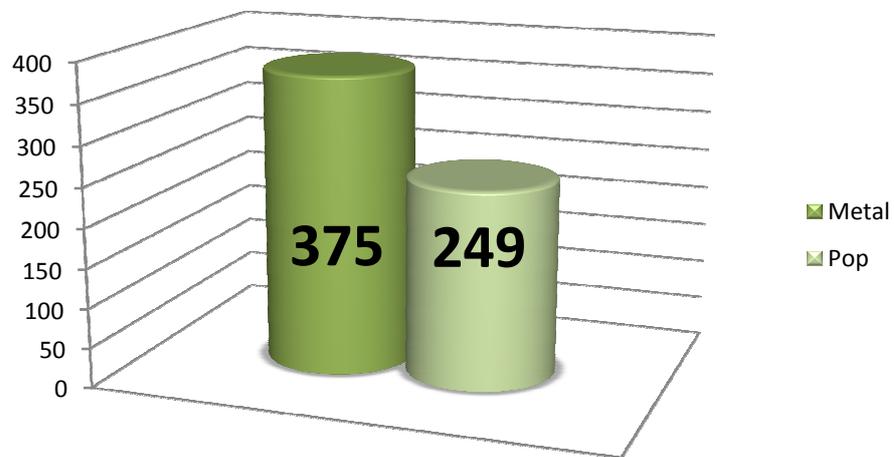
8.9 Chart 6 Different metaphors in pop and metal



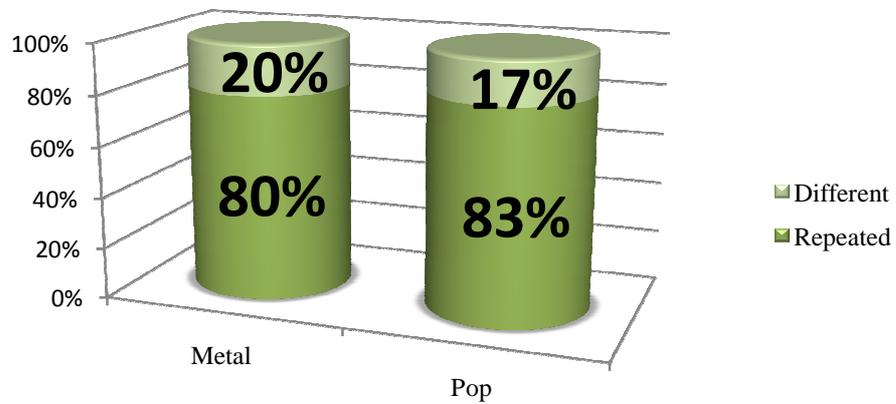
8.10 Table 4 Different goal domains found

Genre	Number
Metal	375
Pop	249

8.11 Chart 7 Different goal domains found



8.12 Chart 8 Goal domains in metal and pop

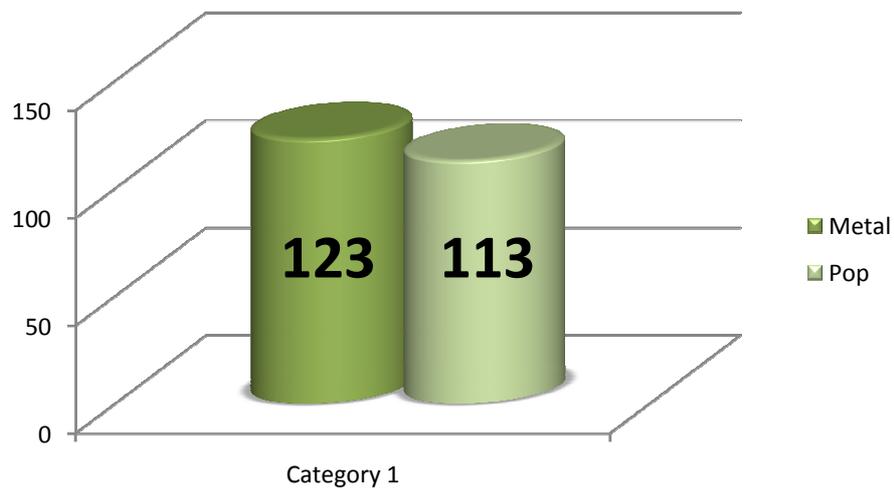


Charts 7 and 8 illustrate a difference concerning goal domains. In metal songs, there are 375 different goal domains, which correspond to 20.47% of the total for metal songs. On the other hand, pop songs present 249 different goal domains, corresponding to 16.85% of the total for the pop genre.

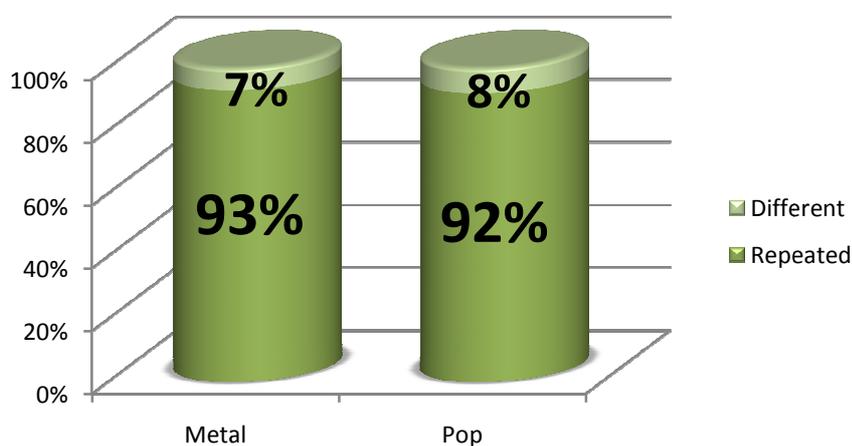
8.13 Table 5: Different source domains found

Genre	Number
Metal	123
Pop	113

8.14 Chart 9: Different source domains found



8.15 Chart 10: Source domains in metal and pop



Concerning source domains, the chart shows that there is no considerable difference between the two genres. Metal songs have 6.71% of different source domains that correspond to 113 occurrences; whilst pop songs have 7.65%, corresponding to 123 occurrences.

8.16 Table 6: CM's in metal lyrics

CM's	Occurrences
Life is a journey	129
Life is war	99
Bad is down	95
Body is a container	66
Bad is dark	42
Good is light	34
Good is up	26
Time is an object	24
Love is a journey	20
Mind is a container	18
People are objects	17
Love is war	14

Concerning CM's in metal, table 6 accounts for 584 CM's, which correspond to 31.8% of the complete table. This 31.8% will be used as 100% for the onwards analysis, as chart 11 shows.

8.17 Chart 11: CM's in metal lyrics

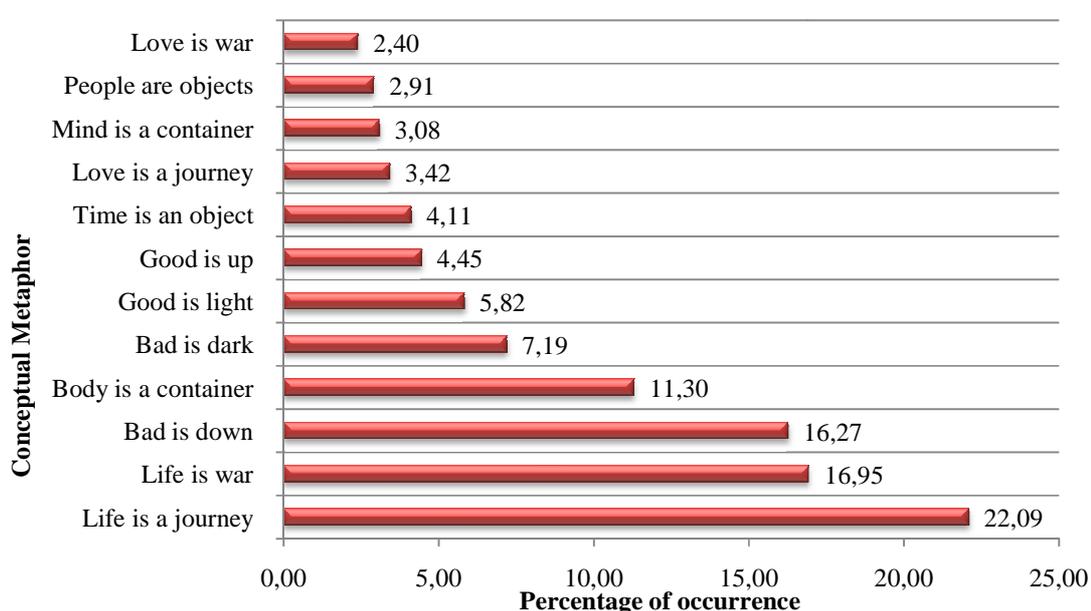


Chart 11 illustrates that LIFE IS A JOURNEY is, by far, the most recurrent CM in metal songs, with 22.09% of occurrence. The next three CM's in decreasing order are LIFE IS WAR, BAD IS DOWN and BODY IS A CONTAINER, with 16.95%, 16.27% and 11.30% of occurrence, respectively. Next in the ranking, from the highest to the lowest percentage of occurrence, are BAD IS DARK, GOOD IS LIGHT, GOOD IS UP, TIME IS AN OBJECT, LOVE IS A JOURNEY, MIND IS A CONTAINER, PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS and LOVE IS WAR, which, if put together amount to a 33.38%.

8.18 Table 7: CM's in pop lyrics

CM's	Occurrences
Love is a journey	102
Life is a journey	72
Bad is down	56
Good is light	43
Good is up	41
Bad is dark	31
Love is an object	31
Body is a container	27
Love is war	21
Time is an object	21
Heart is a container	15
Love is madness	15

As table 7 shows, 475 CM's make up the data to be included in the analysis. They correspond to 32.1% of the total number of CM's found in the corpus.

8.19 Chart 12: CM's in pop lyrics

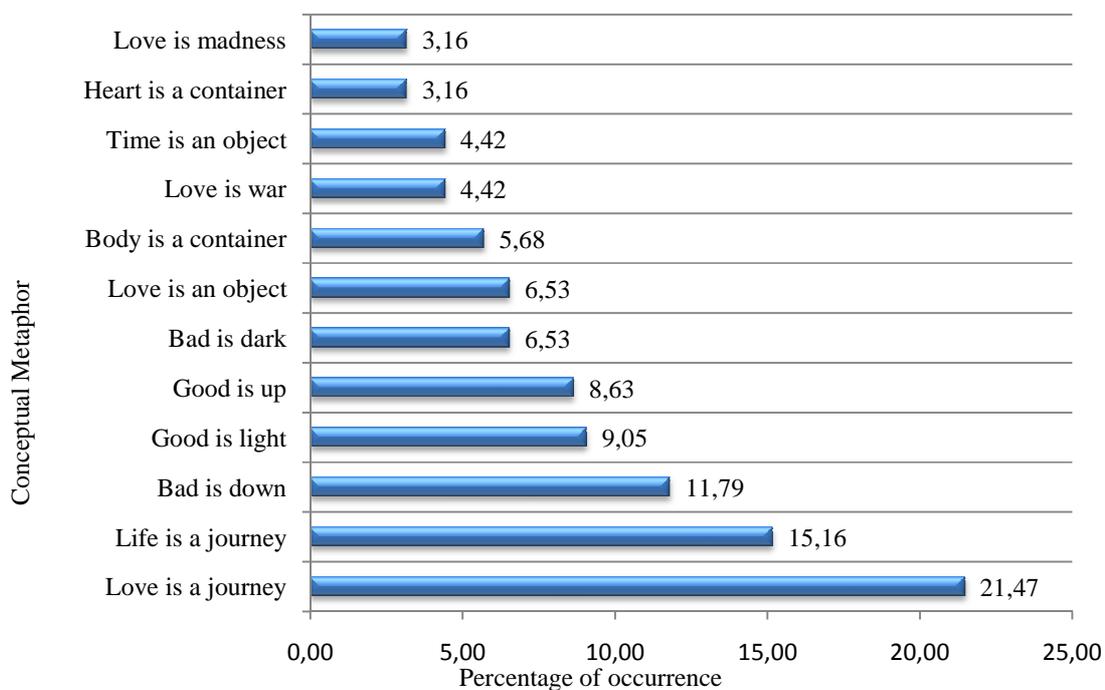


Chart 12 displays that LOVE IS A JOURNEY is the CM with the highest percentage of occurrence, with 21.47%, followed by LIFE IS A JOURNEY, BAD IS DOWN, GOOD IS LIGHT and GOOD IS UP, with 15.16%, 11.79%, 9.05% and 8.63%, respectively. The other CM's add up to a total of 33.9% of occurrence.

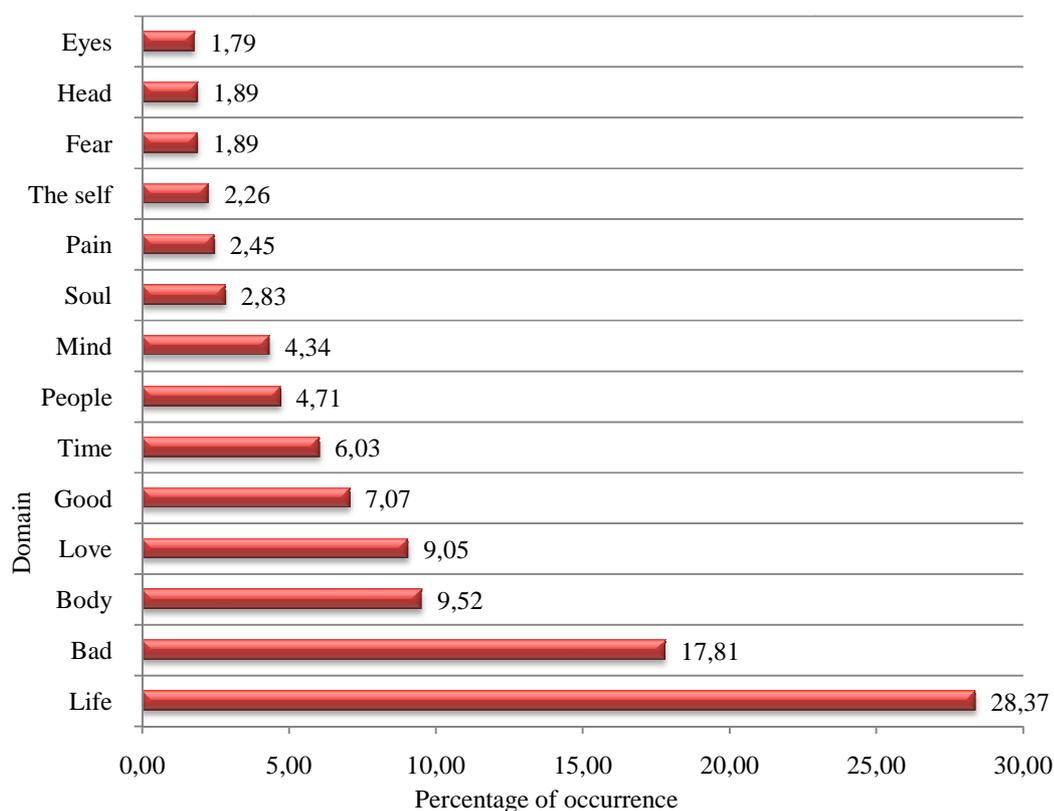
It seems necessary to underline that there are three CM's that do not appear as part of the pop genre data, but which do appear as part of the metal genre, which are LIFE IS WAR, MIND IS A CONTAINER and PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS; on the other hand, there are three CM's that are present in the pop table without presence in the metal table, which are LOVE IS AN OBJECT, LOVE IS MADNESS, and HEART IS A CONTAINER.

8.20 Table 8: Goal domains in metal lyrics

Goal domains	Occurrences
Life	301
Bad	189
Body	101
Love	96
Good	75
Time	64
People	50
Mind	46
Soul	30
Pain	26
The self	24
Fear	20
Head	20
Eyes	19

As regards goal domains in metal lyrics, table 8 accounts for 1061 goal domains, which correspond to 57.9% of the complete table. This 57.9% will be used as 100% for the onwards analysis.

8.21 Chart 13: Goal domains in metal lyrics



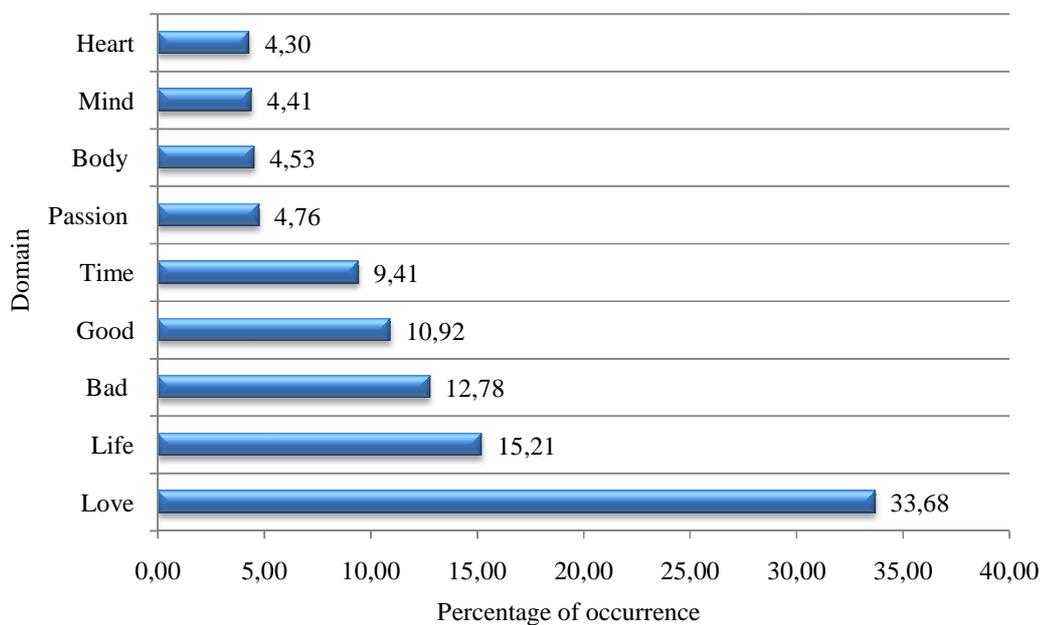
As Chart 13 shows, LIFE is, by far, the goal domain with more occurrences in the metal domain, with 28.37%, corresponding to 301 occurrences. BAD is the second goal domain on the list with 17.81% of occurrence. The remainder of them do not amount to 10% in the frequency of the occurrences.

8.22 Table 9: Goal domains in pop lyrics

Goal domains	Occurrence
Love	290
Life	131
Bad	110
Good	94
Time	81
Passion	41
Body	39
Mind	38
Heart	37

As regards table 9, 861 domains were taken into account as a sample, corresponding to 58.3% of the complete table.

8.23 Chart 14 Goal domains in pop lyrics



As chart 14 displays, LOVE takes the lead in goal domains in pop with 33.68% frequency of occurrence. LIFE follows with 15.21%. The third, fourth and fifth goal domains most frequently used are BAD, GOOD, and TIME with 12.78%, 10.92% and 9.41% respectively. Other less frequent goal domains are PASSION, BODY, MIND, AND HEART, which together make up 18% of occurrence.

When comparing goal domains between genres the first remarkable feature is that the only pop elements absent in the metal chart are PASSION and HEART. On the contrary, the metal elements absent in the pop chart are PEOPLE, SOUL, PAIN, THE SELF, FEAR, HEAD and EYES.

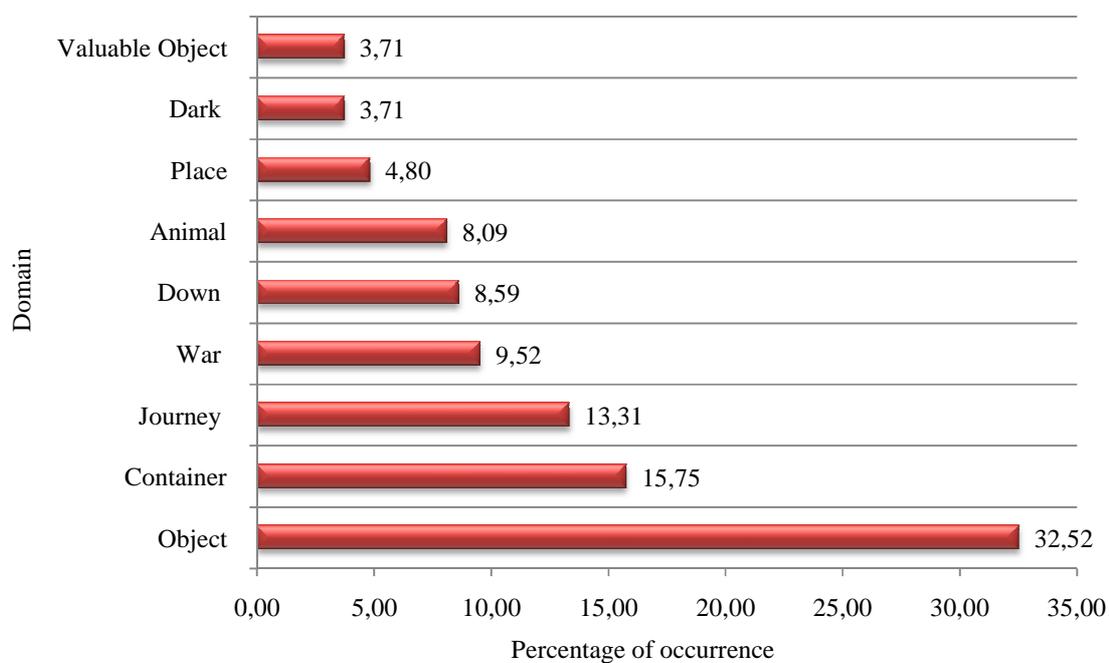
Another point that can be settled is that a third of the pop's goal domains belong to Love, as well as 36% of the CM's within pop refer to Love, whilst metal has 5% Love occurrences on the whole. Concerning metal, Life is the most recurrent topic, with 29% of occurrence.

8.24 Table 10: Source domains in metal lyrics

Source domains	Occurrences
Object	386
Container	187
Journey	158
War	113
Down	102
Animal	96
Place	57
Dark	44
Valuable Object	44

With reference to Table 10, the sample taken corresponds to 64.8% of the total, corresponding to 1187 incidences.

8.25 Chart 15: Source domains in metal lyrics



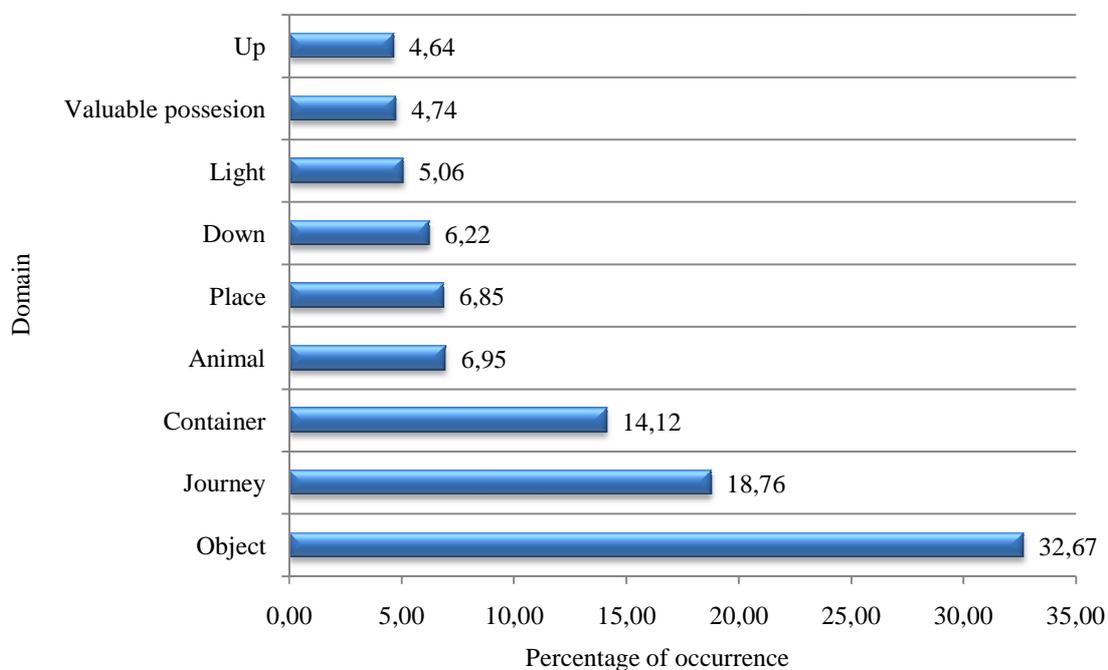
As it is drawn in Chart 15 the most recurrent source domain is OBJECT with 32.52% of occurrences; followed by CONTAINER with 15.75% and JOURNEY with 13.31%. Next on the list are WAR, DOWN, and ANIMAL with 9.52%, 8.59%, and 8.09% respectively. The remaining source domains give a total of 12.22%.

8.26 Table 11: Source domains in pop lyrics

Source domains	Occurrence
Object	310
Journey	178
Container	134
Animal	66
Place	65
Down	59
Light	48
Valuable possession	45
Up	44

As regards table 11, the sample taken for pop songs corresponds to 64.2% of the total table, corresponding to 949 occurrences.

8.27 Chart 16: Source domains in pop lyrics



In the data provided by chart 16, it is visible that OBJECT is the most frequent source domain with 32.67%. JOURNEY goes after with 18.76% and then CONTAINER with 14.12%. The remaining source domains, ANIMAL, PLACE, DOWN, LIGHT, VALUABLE POSSESSION, and UP, which put together, give a sum of 34.46%.

When comparing these charts, it can be seen that, even though in different positions, the three first domains are the same in both genres, being the following domains the ones that differ from one another.

9. CONCLUSIONS

9.1. General Conclusions

As a final interpretation of the general quantitative results of this study, we can draw the following conclusions:

First of all, one of the most salient outcomes of this research is that the goal domains employed in the linguistic texts of the songs of both genres can, to some extent, be explained with reference to the respective general socio-cultural backgrounds involved. In metal songs, for example, LIFE, as a goal domain involving a songwriter's personal life, is the most recurrent theme in the lyrics examined, with 39% frequency of occurrence. This quantitative predominance may be explained by the fact that metal song lyrics deal with, mainly, the authors' personal experiences and their own views of the psychological and social (e.g. familial, societal) dimensions of life. Some evidence derived from our study which supports this point is the fact that the goal domain THE SELF, employed as being directly interrelated to the goal domain LIFE, is recurrently present in the lyrics of the metal songs' sample examined.

The comment above does not seem to be applicable to the pop songs' lyrics, where the themes are dealt with on the basis of a relatively more conventional set of attitudes. It seems to us that through pop music lyrics, the listener is encouraged to develop a sense of mutual belonging and unity, not only with a particular song but also with the songwriter and singer / band, as well as with the social group to whom the songs are targeted. On the contrary, in metal songs, the songwriters do not seem to encourage or

appeal to their audience so that they develop such attitudes. Neither do they seem to be keen on having their audience adhere to the band's⁸ standpoint or ideology.

After our analysis of a somewhat large number of song lyrics, we feel inclined to conclude that pop songs' lyrics are mainly written with the aim of attracting and captivating as large an audience as possible, without the songwriters necessarily making a personal commitment to any political or ideological standpoint. On the other hand, metal bands definitely take a personal stance on the psychological, social or ideological themes and issues that they present to their audience.

On the whole, the attitudes and goals of each group of songwriters are reflected on the different commercial success that each in fact achieve. On the one hand, the degree of success and fame reached by metal artists is generally constrained to a comparatively minor level. On the other hand, the major levels of success, fame, money and public recognition earned by pop songwriters and, mainly, pop artists, overwhelmingly surpasses those achieved by metal music representatives. Members of the former group may quickly become musical superstars that make public television appearances, worldwide tours, and implement other commercial strategies in order to sell massive numbers of recorded material (albums, DVD's) and merchandise while, at the same time, attracting the natural attention and recognition of the mass media.

Concerning the frequency of occurrence of the goal domains employed in pop lyrics, the predominant one is, by far, LOVE. Not only is it a component of the most recurrent CM on the data (namely, LOVE IS A JOURNEY) but is also part of three other CM's on our

⁸ On this point, it is necessary to explain that, regarding metal songwriting, the lyrics are, generally, created by a single band member or the whole band.

statistical count, with 36% of the total CM's in the pop genre. This could be explained by the widely spread notion that LOVE is the most popular and best-selling theme in most forms of art (romantic comedies in films, romance novels, etc.). Love is one of the few subjects that transcends race, sex, religion and geographical boundaries and is, therefore, widely exploited by songwriters as a key device in order to attract larger audiences and gain popularity worldwide.

Another goal domain that is worth discussing is BAD, even if it is not a predominant one within our data. We found some differences in its use depending on the genre involved. In pop songs, BAD is related to feelings of affection. Most of the time, it refers to lovelessness, as the lines below, taken from Norah Jones' song *Turn me on* illustrate:

*My poor heart
It's been so dark
Since you've been gone*

The author expresses her desire for her lover to return because her present existence is 'in darkness'. This is a clear example of the CM BAD IS DARK. In metal songs, on the other hand, this goal domain is not expressed in the same terms: its use has more to do with death and other horrifying contexts. The lines below, taken from Metallica's song *Some Kind of Monster* illustrate this point:

*This is the cloud that swallows trust
This is the black that uncolors us
This is the face that you hide from*

In this song, James Hetfield, the songwriter and lead singer of the band, argues that society has become a monster, which will eventually destroy all the good values that individuals may have. The monster takes several forms in the song; for instance, in the

second line above, *the black* will take our lives and leave us blank. In this same line,

BAD IS DARK

Metal lyrics present far more different goal domains than pop lyrics. In the data selected for the analysis, there appear more goal domains in metal songs than in pop songs. This finding reflects a wider range of themes chosen by songwriters. This situation may be explained in the same terms as above. Because pop music is intended to reach a broader audience, the themes that pop songs deal with are constrained by social conventions, the general public's preferences and what is accepted as mainstream. Metal songs, on the contrary, do not necessarily follow any well-established social conventions. Therefore, metal authors seem to exercise a greater degree of freedom than pop authors when writing their lyrics.

As regards the source domains identified in each of the two genres examined, an important fact to take into account in this final discussion is the standing of the source domain WAR in fourth place in the table displaying their frequency of occurrence in metal songs (see Table 10 in 8.24) We think this is not haphazard or fortuitous in view of the fact that metal music has a strong component of social criticism in its lyrics. Metal music bands tend to see society and the establishment as organizations that they feel they are not part of. Therefore, the songs' lyrics reflect this feeling by acting against them, not following the mainstream and, consequently, defying and fighting them. In contrast, in the pop genre data, the source domain WAR is not at all present. Its absence can be explained on account of the high degree of conventional patterns and conformity towards society, the establishment, and the mainstream which characterise pop music.

Another source domain that has a high frequency of occurrence in metal songs is DARK. In pop music, on the contrary, a significant source domain is the opposite referent: LIGHT. This opposition may be explained in terms of the notion of ‘subculture’, presented in 4.3.1. While metal music rebels against the mainstream, pop music follows it. LIGHT, viewed as a cognitive construct, takes a positive value in the sense that it makes things clear: nothing can remain unseen, invisible or hidden in the light. On the other hand, DARK – if also viewed cognitively – brings about the notion of the hidden, the unknown. People fear what they do not see or know. Metal music bands exploit these human fears so that their music can express how they feel about society, life, and the world in general.

Finally, it is important to explain that, despite all the differences which have been pointed out so far, the main finding emerging from this study is the fact that, in both genres, the source domains that predominate in the data were the same. Thus, the first three most frequent source domains in pop lyrics are OBJECT, JOURNEY, and CONTAINER, consecutively; while in metal lyrics they are OBJECT, CONTAINER, and JOURNEY, in this order. This demonstrates that, in spite of the differences in the goal domains (as themes of songs), the source domains (i.e. the ways in which the former are conceptualised) remain relatively similar. In other words, these two different genres deal with very different topics in their respective lyrics, as reflected in the variety of goal domains found in them. However, such themes are conceptualised in terms of a very small set of identical source domains. Directly related to this is the fact that CM’s are based on human experience, which, at least to some extent, may be influenced by

shared cultural patterns. In this respect, an explanation that may be given as to why the different songwriters included in this study conceptualise their song themes in a similar manner is because they are members of a common culture, namely, that of the English-speaking people. Similarly, their lyrics, viewed as linguistic texts written in English, can be considered as reflections of shared cultural patterns. Thus, whether pop or metal, they provide us with insights into the English-speaking people and their ways of perceiving and cognising the world. These perceptions and cognitions are imprinted in the metaphors songwriters live by.

9.2. Limitations of the study

Some of the limitations of this study include, firstly, the size of the corpus collected. The corpus that we analysed is relatively small in comparison to the much larger corpus that can be analysed within corpus linguistics. Further studies with larger corpora could provide more definite conclusions. Secondly, the genre classification made for the Grammy[®] awards may not be completely objective because the musical works of some artists may not clearly belong to the genre to which they are assigned. Thirdly, the degree of subjectivity in our analysis might not have been totally overcome, mainly due to the fact that we did not find any previous studies of lyrics written in English, not to mention any proposals of a taxonomy or descriptive study of CM's.

9.3. Suggestions for further studies

We think that some interesting further studies could be carried out in order to make some complementary or related findings. The first study that we could suggest is one comprising a larger corpus, that is, one involving a larger number of songs as representatives of each genre. Another study could include lyrics of all the other genres included in the Grammy[®] awards. Also, some interesting findings and results could be drawn from cross-linguistic studies, that is, some research into songs of a common genre written in different languages. This could throw some light on whether there are any differences or similarities in the way in which songwriters writing in different languages conceptualise their experiences and how this is reflected in their lyrics.

Finally, we think that an interdisciplinary study embracing both linguistics and musical theory may provide insights on the complex process of musical composition: for example, how music permeates lyrics and vice-versa; also, examining whether there are any one-to-one correspondences between musical composition and CM's.

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UNIVERSIDAD DE CHILE
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METAPHORS WE SING BY: A DESCRIPTIVE AND COMPARATIVE
STUDY OF CONCEPTUAL METAPHORS IN POP AND METAL LYRICS.

APPENDIX I

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Santiago-Chile
2009

M.S.# 1

Song: Holy Wars... The Punishment Due

Artist: Megadeth

Album: Rust in Peace

Author: Dave Mustaine

Year of Release: 1990

Label: Capitol Records

Brother will kill brother
Spilling blood across the land
Killing for religion
Something I don't understand

Fools like me who cross the sea
And come to foreign lands
Ask the sheep for their beliefs
Do you kill on God's command?

**A country that's divided
Surely will not stand**

[COUNTRIES ARE OBJECTS]
[COUNTRIES ARE BUILDINGS]
[PAST IS AN ERASABLE OBJECT]

My past erased, no more disgrace
No foolish naive stand

**The end is near,
it's crystal clear**

[END IS AN OBJECT] [END IS A VEHICLE]
[BAD IS LIGHT] [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Part of the master plan
Don't look now to Israel
It might be your homelands
Holy wars

Up on my podium, as the
Know-it-all scholar

[GOOD IS UP]

Down in my seat of judgement
Gavel's bang, **uphold the law**
Up on my soapbox, a leader

[LAW IS AN OBJECT]

Out to change the world

[WORLD IS AN OBJECT]

Down in my pulpit as the holier-than-thou
Could-be-messenger of God

Wage the war on organized crime
Sneak attacks, rappel down the rocks
Behind the lines
Some people risk to employ me
Some people live to destroy me
Either way they die, they die

They killed my wife and my baby
With hopes to enslave me

First mistake, last mistake
Paid by the alliance,
to slay all the giants
Next mistake, no more mistakes

[MISTAKES ARE COUNTABLE OBJECTS]

[COUNTRIES ARE GIANTS]

Fill the cracks in
with judicial granite
Because I don't say it,
don't mean I ain't thinking it
Next thing you know,
they'll take my thoughts away

[FAILURES ARE CRACKS]

[WAR IS A WALL] [JUSTICE IS A MATERIAL]

[THOUGHTS ARE VALUABLE POSSESSIONS]

I know what I said
now I must scream
Of the overdose and the lack of mercy killings
Mercy killings, mercy killings, killings, killings, killings
Next thing you know
they'll take my thoughts away

M.S.# 2

Song: Hangar 18

Artist: Megadeth

Album: Rust in Peace

Author: Dave Mustaine

Year of Release: 1990

Label: Capitol Records

Welcome to our fortress tall
I'll take some time to show you around
Impossible to break these walls
For you see the steel is much too strong
Computer banks to rule the world
Instruments to sight the stars

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

Possibly I've seen too much
Hangar 18 I know too much

[SEEING IS UNDERSTANDING]

Foreign life forms inventory
Suspended state of cryogenics
Selective amnesia's the story
Believed foretold but who'd suspect
Military intelligence
Two words combined that can't make sense

Possibly I've seen too much
Hangar 18 I know too much

M.S.# 3

Song: Take No Prisoners

Artist: Megadeth

Album: Rust in Peace

Author: Dave Mustaine

Year of Release: 1990

Got one chance, infiltrate them
Get it right, terminate them
The Panzers will permeate them
Break their pride, denigrate them

[CHANCES ARE OBJECTS]

And their people, retrograde them
Typhus, detriate them
Epidemic, devastate them
Take no prisoners, cremate them
Burn!

[PRIDE IS A BREAKABLE
OBJECT]

Going to war, give them hell
AN

[WAR IS A PLACE] [HELL IS
OBJECT]

D-Day, next stop Normandy
Beginning of the end

[END IS A PLACE] [WAR IS A
JOURNEY]

We know how to and sure as shit we'll win
War is peace, sure man
A retreat for the damned
A playground for the demented
A heaven for those who walk this world
Bereft of heart and soul

Love and war, they say all is fair
Take his life but won't take his hair

[LIFE IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]
[COUNTRY IS AN OBJECT]

Your body has parts, **your country spares**
By the way son, here's your wheelchair

He once had to be all he could be
Now he's nothing for no one, nowhere to see
Funny thing, he's like you and me
It's a funny thing, funny thing

Tears streak his solemn stare
Abandoned for wreckage, nobody cares
No one knew what would happen there
No one spoke, no one even dared

[PEOPLE ARE MACHINES]

Don't ask what you can do for your country
Ask what your country can do for you

Take no prisoners, **take no shit!**

[LIES ARE SHIT]

M.S.# 4

Song: Five Magics

Artist: Megadeth

Album: Rust in Peace
Author: Dave Mustaine
Year of Release: 1990
Label: Capitol Records

Bestow upon me magic
Wizard, all knowing, all wise

I want to rule my kingdom
Make sweet the breeze that was defiled

[BREEZE IS FOOD]

Dethrone the evil prince's iron fists
In velvet gloves of a sin

[BAD IS HARD]

Parade the grey robed monks
The vestal virgins, wheel the wyvern's in

Let the ceremony consecrate the marriage
Let me be the protégé of five magics

Give me alchemy, give me sorcery

[ALCHEMY IS AN
OBJECT][SORCERY IS AN
OBJECT]

Give me wizardry, theratology
Electricity, master all of these
Magic if you please, **bring him to his knees**

[WIZARDRY IS AN OBJECT]

[BAD IS DOWN]

I master five magics, I master five magics
I master five magics, I master five magics

Possessed with hellish torment, possessed with hellish torment
I master magics five, I master magics five

Hunting the abyss lord, hunting the abyss lord

[BAD IS DOWN]

Only one will stay alive,
Only one will stay alive

He who lives by the sword,

[SWORD IS A NEED]

He who lives by the sword
Will surely also die, will surely also die

He who lives in sin, he who lives in sin

[SIN IS A CONTAINER]

Will surely live the lie

M.S.# 5

Song: Poison was the Cure
Artist: Megadeth
Album: Rust in Peace
Author: Dave Mustaine
Year of Release: 1990
Label: Capitol Records

I miss the warm embrace I felt
First time you touched me
Secure and safe in open arms
I should have known you'd crush me
OBJECT]

[GOOD IS HOT]

A snake you were when we met
I loved you anyway
Pulling out your poisoned fangs
The venom never goes away
POISON]
AN ANIMAL]

[THE SELF IS AN

[DECEPTION IS
[DECEPTION IS

Serpent swims free in my blood
[LOVE
Dragons sleeping in my veins
CONTAINER] [LOVE
DISEASE]
Jackyl speaking with tongue
Roach egg-laying in my brain
CONTAINER] [LOVE
MADNESS]

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]
IS DISEASE]
[BODY IS A
IS

[LOVE IS MADNESS]
[BODY IS A
IS

Stalked beneath your shadow
Sleepwalking to the gallows
I'm the sun that beats your brow in
Till I finally threw the towel in

[BAD IS DARK]
[LOVE IS DEATH]
[LOVE IS LIGHT]
[LOVE IS WAR]

Never knowing if I'd wake up in a
Whirlpool got redundant
My brain was just some driftwood
In a cesspool I became dead
From a rock star to a desk fool
Was my destiny someone said
POSSESSION]
Life's a tide pool
Taste the waters life's abundant
Taste me
FOOD]

[LOVE IS ROUTINE]
[LOVE IS MADNESS]
[LOVE IS DEATH]
[LOVE IS MADNESS]
[DESTINY IS A

[LOVE IS FOOD] [BODY IS

M.S.# 6
Song: Lucretia
Artist: Megadeth
Album: Rust in Peace
Author: Dave Mustaine
Year of Release: 1990
Label: Capitol Records

Sitting up late at night
I tiptoe through the darkness

[DARKNESS IS A

SURFACE]

**Cold as hell, black as spades
DARK]**

[BAD IS COLD][BAD IS

Aware of my immediate surrounding
In my place, I escape
Up into my hideout
Hiding from everyone,
My friends all say
Dave, you're mental any way, hey!

Drift into a deeper state

[STATES ARE CONTAINERS]

Stalk the cobwebbed stairways
Dirt grits beneath my feet
The stair creaks, I precariously sneak, yeah!

Hypnosis guides my hand
I slip-slide through the walkways
Sit in Granny's rocking chair

Memories are whirling by, yeah!

[MEMORIES ARE VEHICLES]

Reminisce in the attic
Lucretia waits impatiently
Cobwebs make me squint
the cobra so eloquently glints
Moonbeams surge through the sky
the crystal ball is energized
Surely that, like the cat
Waiting, Lucretia rocks away

M.S.# 7

Song: Tornado of Souls

Artist: Megadeth

Album: Rust in Peace

Author: Dave Mustaine, David Ellefson

Year of Release: 1990

Label: Capitol Records

This morning I made the call

The one that ends it all

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

Hanging up I wanted to cry

But damn it this well's gone dry

[EYES ARE WELLS]

Not for the money, not for the fame

Not for the power, **just no more games**

[LOVE IS A GAME]

But, now I'm safe in the eye of the tornado

I can't replace the lies that let a 1000 days go

[LIES ARE OBJECTS]

No more living trapped inside

[LOVE IS A

CONTAINER]

In her way I'll surely die

[LOVE IS DEATH]

In the eye of the tornado, blow me away

You'll grow to loathe my name
You'll hate me just the same
You won't need your breath
And soon you'll meet your death
Not from the years, not from the use
[USE IS A
Not from the tears, just self abuse

[BREATH IS A NEED]
[YEARS ARE PLACES]
[TEARS ARE PLACES]

But, now I'm safe in the eye of the tornado
I can't replace the lies that let a 1000 days go
No more living trapped inside
In her way I'll surely die
In the eye of the tornado, blow me away

Who's to say what's for me to say
Who's to say what's for me to be
Who's to say what's for me to do
Cause a big nothing it'll be for me

[NOTHING IS AN OBJECT]

The land of opportunity
The golden chance for me

My future looks so bright
AN
Now, I think I've seen the light
AN

[GOOD IS LIGHT] [CHANCES
ARE OBJECTS]
[GOOD IS LIGHT] [FUTURE IS
OBJECT]
[GOOD IS LIGHT] [LIGHT IS
EXIT][SEEING IS
UNDERSTANDING]

Can't say what's on my mind
CONTAINER]
Can't do what I really feel
In this bed I made for me
Is where I sleep, I really feel

[MIND IS A

I warn you of the fate, proven true to late
Your tongue twist perverse,
come drink now of this curse
And now I fill your brain,
I spin you round again
My poison fills your head

[CURSE IS A LIQUID]
[BRAIN IS A CONTAINER]
[HEAD IS A CONTAINER]
[WORDS ARE POISON]

as I tuck you into bed
You feel my fingertips,
you won't forget my lips
You'll feel my cold breath;
it's the kiss of death

[LOVE IS DEATH]

M.S.# 8
Song: Dawn Patrol
Artist: Megadeth

Album: Rust in Peace
Author: Dave Mustaine
Year of Release: 1990
Label: Capitol Records

Thermal count is rising
In perpetual writhing
The primordial ooze
And the sanity they lose

[SANITY IS AN OBJECT]

Awakened in the morning
To more air pollution warnings
Still we sleepwalk off to work
While our nervous systems jerk

Pretending not to notice
How history had forebode us
With the green house in effect
Our environment was wrecked

Now, I can only laugh
As I read our epitaph
We end our lives as moles
In the dark of dawn patrol

[BAD IS DARK]

M.S.# 9
Song: Rust in Peace... Polaris
Artist: Megadeth
Album: Rust in Peace
Author: Dave Mustaine
Year of Release: 1990
Label: Capitol Records

Tremble you weaklings, **cower in fear**
I am your ruler land, sea and air
Immense in my girth, erect I stand tall
I am a nuclear murderer, I am Polaris
Ready to pounce at the touch of a button
My system locked in on military gluttons
I rule on land, air and sea

[FEAR IS SHELTER]

Pass judgement on humanity
OBJECT]

[JUDGEMENT IS AN

Winds blow from the bowels of hell

Will we give warning,
OBJECT]

[WARNING IS AN

Only time will tell
Satan rears his ugly head,
to spit into the wind

[WIND IS A CONTAINER]

I spread disease like a dog

Discharge my payload a mile high
Rotten egg, air of death wrestles your nostrils

Launch the Polaris

The end doesn't scare us

IS

When will this cease?

The warheads will all rust in peace

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY] [DEATH
AN ENEMY]

Bomb shelters filled to the brim
Survival is such a silly whim
World leaders sell missiles cheap
Your stomach turns, your flesh creeps
I rule on land, air and sea
Pass judgement on humanity
Winds blow from the bowels of hell
Will we give warning, only time will tell

I spread disease like a dog
Discharge my payload a mile high
Rotten egg, air of death wrestles your nostrils

Launch the Polaris

The end doesn't scare us

When will this cease?

The warheads will all rust in peace

High priest of holocaust, fire from the sea

Nuclear winter spreading disease

The day of final conflict all pay the price

The third world war rapes peace, **takes life**

[GOOD IS UP]

[WAR IS A JOURNEY] [LIFE IS
MONEY]

[LIFE IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]

Back to the start, talk of the part

When the earth was cold as ice

[BAD IS COLD] [LIFE IS A
JOURNEY]

Total dismay as the sun passed away

And the days were black as night

[BAD IS DARK]

I spread disease like a dog
Discharge my payload a mile high
Rotten egg, air of death wrestles your nostrils

Launch the Polaris

The end doesn't scare us

When will this cease?

The warheads will all rust in peace

Eradication of Earth's population loves

Polaris

Eradication of Earth's population loves
Polaris

M.S.# 10
Song: Enter Sandman
Artist: Metallica
Album: Metallica
Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammet
Year of Release: 1991
Label: Elektra Records

Say your prayers little one
Don't forget, my son
To include everyone

Tuck you in, warm within
Keep you free from sin
Till the sandman he comes

[LIFE IS WAR]

Sleep with one eye open
Gripping your pillow tight

Exit light
Enter night
Take my hand
Off to Never-Never land

[GOOD IS LIGHT]
[BAD IS DARK]

Something's wrong, shut the light
Heavy thoughts tonight
And they aren't of Snow-white

[THOUGHTS ARE OBJECTS]

Dreams of war, dreams of liars
Dreams of dragons fire
And of things that will bite

Sleep with one eye open
Gripping your pillow tight

Exit light
Enter night
Take my hand
Off to Never-Never land

Now I lay me down to sleep
Pray the lord **my soul to keep**

[SOUL IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]

If I die before I wake
Pray the lord **my soul to take**

[SOUL IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]

Hush little baby, don't say a word
And never mind that noise you heard
Its just the beast under your bed,
In your closet, **in your head**

[HEAD IS A CONTAINER]

Exit light
Enter night
Grain of sand

Exit light
Enter night
Take my hand
Were off to Never-Never land

M.S.# 11
Band: Sad But True
Artist: Metallica
Album: Metallica
Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammet
Year: 1991
Label: Elektra Records

Hey!
I'm your life - I'm the one who takes you there
Hey!
I'm your life - I'm the one who cares
They!
They betray - I'm your only true friend now
They!
They'll betray - I'm forever there

[LIFE IS WAR]

I'm your dream, **make you real**
OBJECT]
I'm your eyes, when you must steal
I'm your pain, when you can't feel
Sad but true

[THE PERSON IS AN

I'm your dream, mind astray
I'm your eyes, while you're away
I'm your pain, while you repay
You know it's sad but true
Sad but true

You!
You're my mask - You're my cover, my shelter
You!
You're my mask - You're the one who's blamed
Do!
Do my work - **Do my dirty work**, scapegoat

[BAD IS DIRT]

Do!
Do my deeds - For you're the one who's shamed

I'm your dream, make you real
I'm your eyes, when you must steal
I'm your pain, when you can't feel
Sad but true

I'm your dream, mind astray
I'm your eyes, while you're away
I'm your pain, while you repay
You know it's sad but true
Sad but true

I'm your dream
I'm your eyes
I'm your pain

I'm your dream
I'm your eyes
I'm your pain
You know it's sad but true

Hate!
I'm your hate - I'm your hate when you want love
Pay!
Pay the price - Pay, for nothing's fair
Hey!
I'm your life - I'm the one who took you there
Hey!
I'm your life - And I no longer care

[LIFE IS BUSINESS]

I'm your dream, make you real
I'm your eyes, when you must steal
I'm your pain, when you can't feel
Sad but true

I'm your truth, telling lies
I'm your reasoned alibis
I'm inside open your eyes
I'm you

[LIFE IS WAR]
[MIND IS A CONTAINER]

Sad but true

M.S.# 12
Song: Holier Than Thou
Artist: Metallica
Album: Metallica
Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich
Year of Release: 1991

Label: Elektra Records

No more

The crap rolls out your mouth again
Haven't changed, **your brain is still gelatin**
Little whispers circle around your head
Why don't you worry about yourself instead

[BAD IS DIRT]
[BODY IS FOOD]

Who are you, where ya been, where ya from
Gossip is burning on the tip of your tongue
You lie so much you believe yourself
Judge not lest ye be judged yourself

[GOSSIPS ARE FIRE]

Holier than thou
You are
Holier than thou
You are

You know not

Before you judge me take a look at you
Can't you find something better to do
OBJECTS]
Point the finger, slow to understand
Arrogance and ignorance go hand in hand

[ACTIONS ARE

It's not who you are it's who you know
Others lives are the basis of your own
Burn your bridges build them back with wealth
Judge not lest ye be judged yourself

[LIFE IS A BUILDING]
[LIFE IS A BUILDING]

Holier than thou
You are
Holier than thou
You are

You know not

who the hell are you

Holier than thou
You are
Holier than thou
You are

You know not

M.S.# 13
Song: The Unforgiven
Artist: Metallica

Album: Metallica
Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammet
Year of Release: 1991
Label: Elektra Records

New blood joins this earth
And quickly he's subdued
Through constant pained disgrace
The young boy learns their rules

[LIFE IS WAR]

[LIFE IS WAR]

With time the child draws in
This whipping boy done wrong
Deprived of all his thoughts

[THOUGHTS ARE VALUABLE
POSSESSIONS]

The young man struggles on and on he's doomed
A vow unto his own
[VOWS
That never from this day
His will they'll take away

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]
ARE OBJECTS]

[WILL IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]

What I've felt
What I've known
Never shined through in what I've shown
Never be
Never see
Won't see what might have been
What I've felt
What I've known
Never shined through in what I've shown
Never free
Never me
So I dub thee UNFORGIVEN

[GOOD IS LIGHT]

[LIFE IS WAR]

[LIFE IS WAR]

They dedicate their lives
To RUNNING all of his
He tries to please THEM all
This bitter man he is
Throughout his life the same
He's battled constantly
This fight he cannot win
A tired man they see no longer cares
The old man then prepares
To die regretfully
That old man here is me

[THE PERSON IS FOOD]

[LIFE IS WAR]

[LIFE IS WAR]

Never Free
Never Me
So I dub thee UNFORGIVEN

You labeled me
I'll label you
So I dub thee UNFORGIVEN
Never Free
Never Me
So I dub thee UNFORGIVEN
You labeled me
I'll label you
So I dub thee UNFORGIVEN
Never Free
Never Me
So I dub thee UNFORGIVEN

[THE SELF IS A PRODUCT]
[THE PERSON IS A PRODUCT]

M.S.# 14
Song: Wherever I May Roam
Artist: Metallica
Album: Metallica
Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich
Year of Release: 1991
Label: Elektra Records

(And the road becomes my bride)
And the road becomes my bride
I have stripped of all but pride
So in her I do confide
And she keeps me satisfied
Gives me all I need

[PRIDE IS CLOTHE]

And with dust in throat I crave
Only knowledge will I save
VALUABLE
To the game you stay a slave
IS WAR]
Roamer wanderer
Nomad vagabond
Call me what you will

[KNOWLEDGE IS A
POSSESSION]
[LIFE IS A GAME] [LIFE

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Oh
But I'll take my time anywhere
I'm free to speak my mind anywhere
And I'll redefine anywhere
Anywhere I roam
Where I lay my head is home yeah

[TIME IS A POSSESSION]

(And the earth becomes my throne)
And the earth becomes my throne
I adapt to the unknown
Under wandering stars I've grown
By myself but not alone
I asked no one

And my ties are severed clean

Less I have the more I gain

Off the beaten path I reign

Roamer wanderer

Nomad vagabond

Call me what you will

Yeah ya will

[SYSTEM IS ACHAIN]

[LIFE IS WAR]

But I'll take my time anywhere

I'm free to speak my mind anywhere

And I'll never mind anywhere

Anywhere I roam

Where I lay my head is home yeah, yeah

[LIFE IS WAR]

But I'll take my time anywhere

I'm free to speak my mind

And I'll take my time anywhere

Anywhere I roam

Where I lay my head is home

I say

But I'll take my time anywhere

I'm free to speak my mind anywhere

And I'll redefine anywhere

Anywhere I roam

Where I lay my head is home

Carved upon my stone

My body lies but still I roam

Yeah yeah

Wherever I may roam

Wherever I may roam

Woah

Wherever I may roam

Wherever I may roam

Yeah

Wherever I may wander wander wander

Wherever I may roam

Yeah yeah wherever I may roam

Yeah yeah wherever I may roam

Wherever I may roam

Wherever I may roam

M.S.# 15

Song: Don't Tread on Me
Artist: Metallica
Album: Metallica
Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich
Year of Release: 1991
Label: Elektra Records

Don't tread on me
So don't tread on me

“Liberty or death”, what we so proudly hail
Once you provoke her rattling of her tail
Never begins it never but once engaged
Never surrenders showing the fangs of rage

[LIFE IS WAR]
[LIFE IS WAR]
[LIFE IS WAR]

Don't tread on me

So be it, threaten no more
To secure peace is to prepare for war
VALUABLE
So be it, settle the score
Touch me again for the words that you'll hear evermore

[PEACE IS A
OBJECT]
[LIFE IS A GAME]

Don't tread on me

Love it or leave it she with the deadly bite
Quick is the blue tongue forked as lightning strike
Shining with brightness always on surveillance
LIGHT]
The eyes they never close emblem of vigilance

[LIFE IS WAR]
[LIFE IS WAR]
[LIFE IS WAR] [GOOD IS
[LIFE IS WAR]

Don't tread on me

So be it, threaten no more
To secure peace is to prepare for war
So be it, settle the score
Touch me again for the words that you'll hear evermore

Don't tread on me

So be it, threaten no more
To secure peace is to prepare for war
“Liberty or death”, what we so proudly hail
Once you provoke her rattling of her tail

So be it, threaten no more
To secure peace is to prepare for war
So be it, settle the score

Touch me again for the words that you'll hear evermore

Don't tread on me

M.S.# 16

Song: Through the Never

Artist: Metallica

Album: Metallica

Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammet

Year of Release: 1991

Label: Elektra Records

All that is, was and will be
Universe much too big to see

Time and space never ending
Disturbing thoughts, questions pending
Limitations of human understanding
Too quick to criticize
Obligation to survive
We hunger to be alive

[LIFE IS FOOD]

All that is, ever
Ever was
Will be ever
Twisting
Turning
Through the never

[TIME IS A PLACE]

In the dark, see past our eyes

[BAD IS DARK]

[SEEING IS

UNDERSTANDING]

Pursuit of truth no matter where it lies

Gazing up to the breeze of the heavens
On a quest, meaning, reason
Came to be, how it begun
All alone in the family of the sun
Curiosity teasing everyone
On our home, third stone from the sun

All that is, ever
Ever was
Will be ever
Twisting
Turning
Through the never!
On through the never
We must go
On through the never

[TIME IS A PLACE]

**Out to the
Edge of forever
We must go
On through the never
Then ever comes**

[TIME IS A PLACE]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[TIME IS A VEHICLE]

All that is, ever
Ever was
Will be ever
Twisting
Turning
Who we are
Ask forever
Twisting
Turning
Through the never

Never

M.S.# 17
Song: Nothing Else Matters
Artist: Metallica
Album: Metallica
Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich
Year of Release: 1991
Label: Elektra Records

So close, no matter how far
Couldn't be much more from the heart
Forever trusting who we are
and nothing else matters

[HEART IS A PLACE]

Never opened myself this way
CONTAINER]
Life is ours, we live it our way

[BODY IS A

[LIFE IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]

All these words I don't just say
and nothing else matters

Trust I seek and I find in you
VALUABLE
PERSONIS A
Every day for us something new
Open mind for a different view
[VIEWS
and nothing else matters

[TRUST IS A
OBJECT] [THE
CONTAINER]

[MIND IS A CONTAINER]
ARE OBJECTS]

Never cared for what they do
Never cared for what they know
But I know

So close, no matter how far
Couldn't be much more from the heart
Forever trusting who we are
and nothing else matters

Never cared for what they do
Never cared for what they know
But I know

Never opened myself this way
Life is ours, we live it our way
All these words I don't just say
and nothing else matters

Trust I seek and I find in you
Every day for us, something new
Open mind for a different view
and nothing else matters

Never cared for what they say
Never cared for games they play
Never cared for what they do
Never cared for what they know
And I know

[LIFE IS A GAME]

Yeah!

So close, no matter how far
couldn't be much more from the heart
forever trusting who we are
No, nothing else matters

M.S.# 18
Song: Of Wolf & Man
Artist: Metallica
Album: Metallica
Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammet
Year of release: 1991
Label: Elektra Records

Off through the new day's mist I run
Out from the new day's mist I have come
I hunt
Therefore I am
Harvest the land
Taking of the fallen lamb

Off through the new day's mist I run
Out from the new day's mist I have come

We shift
Pulsing with the earth
ANIMAL]
Company we keep
Roaming the land while you sleep

[EARTH IS AN

Shape shift, nose to the wind
Shape shift, feeling I've been
Move swift, **all senses clean**
ARE
Earth's gift
(Back to the meaning)
Back to the meaning of life

[GOOD IS CLEAN] [SENSES
OBJECTS]

[MEANINGS ARE PLACES]

Bright is the moon, high in starlight
LIGHT]

[GOOD IS UP][GOOD IS

Chill in the air, cold as steel tonight

[BAD IS COLD]

We shift
Call of the wild
Fear in your eyes
[FEAR IS AN OBJECT]
It's later than you realized

[EYES ARE CONTAINERS]

Shape shift, nose to the wind
Shape shift, feeling I've been
Move swift, all senses clean
Earth's gift
(Back to the meaning)
Back to the meaning of life
I feel a change

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Back to a better day
Shape shift
Hair stands on the back of my neck
Shape shift
In wildness is the preservation of the world
So seek the wolf in thyself
CONTAINER]

[LIFE IS AN OBJECT]
[THE PERSON IS A

Shape shift, nose to the wind
Shape shift, feeling I have been
Move swift, all senses clean
Earth's gift
(Back to the meaning)
Back to the meaning of wolf and man
PLACES]
YEAHH!!!

[MEANINGS ARE

M.S.# 19
Song: The God That Failed
Artist: Metallica

Album: Metallica
Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich
Year of Release: 1991
Label: Elektra Records

Pride you took

[PRIDE IS AN OBJECT]

Pride you feel
Pride that you felt when you'd kneel

Not the word
Not the love
Not what you thought from above

It feeds
It grows
It clouds all that you will know
Deceit
Deceive
Decide just what you believe

I see faith in your eyes

[EYES ARE

CONTAINERS]

[FAITH IS

AN OBJECT]

Never you hear the discouraging lies

I hear faith in your cries

[CRIES ARE CONTAINERS]

[FAITH IS A SOUND]

Broken is the promise, betrayal

[PROMISES ARE BREAKABLE
OBJECTS]

The healing hand held back by the deepened nail

Follow the god that failed

Find your peace

[PEACE IS A POSSESSION]

Find your say

[WORDS ARE POSSESSIONS]

Find the smooth road on your way

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Trust you gave

[TRUST IS AN OBJECT]

A child to save
Left you cold and him in grave

It feeds
It grows
It clouds all that you will know
Deceit
Deceive
Decide just what you believe

I see faith in your eyes
Never you hear the discouraging lies
I hear faith in your cries

Broken is the promise, betrayal
The healing hand held back by the deepened nail

Follow the god that failed

I see faith in your eyes
Broken is the promise, betrayal
The healing hand held back by the deepened nail

Follow the god that failed

Pride you took
Pride you feel
Pride that you felt when you'd kneel

Trust you gave
A child to save
Left you cold and him in grave

I see faith in your eyes
Never you hear the discouraging lies
I hear faith in your cries
Broken is the promise, betrayal
The healing hand held back by deepened nail

Follow the god that failed
Follow the god that failed

Broken is the promise, betrayal
betrayal

M.S.# 20
Song: My Friend of Misery
Artist: Metallica
Album: Metallica
Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Jason Newsted
Year of Release: 1991
Label: Elektra Records

You just stood there screaming
Fearing no one was listening to you
They say the empty can rattles the most
The sound of your own voice must soothe you
Hearing only what you want to hear
And knowing only what you've heard
You, you're smothered in tragedy
And you're out to save the world

Misery
You insist **that the weight of the world**

Should be on your shoulders
BURDENS]

[PROBLEMS ARE

Misery

There's much more to life than what you see
My friend of misery

You still stood there screaming
No one caring about these words you tell
My friend before **your voice is gone**
One man's fun is another's hell

[VOICE IS A VEHICLE]

These times are sent to try men's souls
But something's wrong with all you see
You, you'll take it on all yourself
Remember, misery loves company

[TIMES ARE OBJECTS]

Misery

You insist that the weight of the world
Should be on your shoulders

Misery

There's much more to life than what you see
My friend of misery

You just stood there screaming

My friend of misery

M.S.# 21

Song: The Struggle Within

Artist: Metallica

Album: Metallica

Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich

Year of Release: 1991

Label: Elektra Records

Reaching out for something you've got to feel

While clutching to what you had thought was real

[LIFE IS A BUILDING]

Kicking at a dead horse pleases you

No way of showing your gratitude

So many things you don't want to do

What is it? What have you got to lose

[GRATITUDE IS AN OBJECT]

[LIFE IS A GAME]

What the hell?

What is you think you're gonna find?

Hypocrite

Boredom sets into the boring mind

CONTAINER]

[MIND IS A

[BOREDOM IS ANOBJECT]

Struggle within it suits you fine

Struggle within your ruin

Struggle within you seal your own coffin

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

Struggle within the struggling within
CONTAINER]

[BODY IS A

Home is not a home it becomes a hell
Turning it into your prison cell
Advantages are taken, not handed out
VALUABLE
While you struggle inside your hell

[ADVANTAGES ARE
OBJECTS]

Reaching out
Grabbing for something you've got to feel
Closing in, The pressure upon you is so unreal

Struggle within it suits you fine
Struggle within your ruin
Struggle within you seal your own coffin
Struggle within the struggling within

Reaching out for something you've got to feel
While clutching to what you had thought was real

[GOOD IS UP]

What the hell
What is you think you're gonna find?
Hypocrite
Boredom sets into the boring mind

Struggle within it suits you fine
Struggle within your ruin
Struggle within you seal your own coffin
Struggle within the struggling within

M.S.# 22
Song: Be Quick or Be Dead
Artist: Iron Maiden
Album: Fear of the Dark
Author: Bruce Dickinson, Janick Gers
Year of Release: 1992
Label: EMI

Covered in sinners and dripping with guilt
LIQUID]
LIQUID]

[CORRUPTION IS
[GUILT IS

Making you money from slime and from filth
Parading your bellies in ivory towers
Investing our lives in your schemes and your powers

[BUSSINESS IS DIRT]

[LIFE IS MONEY]

You've got to watch them - Be quick or be dead
Snake eyes in heaven, the thief's in your head
[BAD
You've got to watch them - Be quick or be dead

[HEAD IS A CONTAINER]
IS UP]

Snake eyes in heaven, the thief in your head
Be quick!
Or be dead!
Be quick!
Or be DEAD!

See... what's ruling all our lives

See... who's pulling strings

See... what's ruling all our lives

See who holds the strings!

I bet you won't fall on your face

Your belly will hold you in place

[PEOPLE ARE PUPPETS]

[BAD IS DOWN]

The serpent is crawling **inside of your ear**

He says you must vote for what you want to hear

Don't matter what's wrong as long as you're alright

Pull yourself stupid, **rob yourself blind**

UNDERSTANDING]

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

[SEEING IS

You've got to watch them - Be quick or be dead

Snake eyes in heaven, the thief 's in your head

You've got to watch them - Be quick or be dead

Snake eyes in heaven, the thief's in your head

Be quick

Or be dead

Be quick!

Or be DEAD!

You've got to watch them - Be quick or be dead

Snake eyes in heaven, the thief's in your head

You've got to watch them - Be quick or be dead

Snake eyes in heaven, the thief's in your head

Be quick!

Or be dead!

BE QUICK!

M.S.# 23

Song: From Here to Eternity

Artist: Iron Maiden

Album: Fear of the Dark

Author: Steve Harris

Year of Release: 1992

Label: EMI

She fell in love with his greasy machine

She leaned over wiped his

kickstart clean

She'd never seen the beast before

[LOVE IS A CONTAINER]

But she left there wanting
more more more
But when she was walking on
down the road
She heard a sound that made
her heart explode
He whispered to her to get on the back
"I'll take you on a ride
from here to eternity"

Hell ain't a bad place
Hell is from here to eternity
Hell ain't a bad place
Hell is from here to eternity

She must be having one of her
crazy dreams
She'd never sat on a piece so mean
It made her feel like she's on cloud nine
She even thought she heard the
engine sigh

[GOOD IS UP]

But like all dreams that come to an end
They took a tumble at the devil's bend
OBJECTS]
The beast and Charlotte they were
two of a kind
They'd always take the line
from here to eternity

[TUMBLES ARE

[LINES ARE OBJECTS]

Hell ain't a bad place
Hell is from here to eternity
Hell ain't a bad place
Hell is from here to eternity

M.S.# 24
Song: Afraid to Shoot Strangers
Artist: Iron Maiden
Album: Fear of the Dark
Author: Steve Harris
Year of Release: 1992
Label: EMI

Lying awake at night I wipe the sweat from my brow
But it's not the fear
'cos I'd rather go now

Trying to visualize the horrors that will lay ahead
OBJECTS]
The desert sand mound

[HORRORS ARE

A burial ground

[LIFE IS WAR]

When it comes to the time

[LIFE IS WAR] [TIMES ARE PLACES]

Are we partners in crime?
When it comes to the time
We'll be ready to die

God let us go now and finish what's to be done

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Thy Kingdom Come
Thy shall be done... on earth

Trying to justify to ourselves the reasons to go
Should we live and let live
Forget or forgive

But how can we let them go on this way?

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

The reign of terror corruption must end?
and we know deep down there's no other way
No trust, no reasoning, no more to say
[REASON
ARE

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]
[TRUST IS AN OBJECT]
IS AN OBJECT][WORDS
OBJECTS]

Afraid to shoot strangers
Afraid to shoot strangers

Afraid! Afraid to shoot strangers
Afraid! Afraid to shoot strangers
Afraid! Afraid to shoot strangers
Afraid! Afraid to shoot strangers
Afraid! Afraid to shoot strangers
Afraid! Afraid to shoot strangers
Afraid! Afraid to shoot strangers
Afraid! Afraid to shoot strangers

Afraid to shoot strangers
Afraid to shoot strangers
Afraid to shoot strangers

M.S.# 25
Song: Fear is the Key
Artist: Iron Maiden
Album: Fear of the Dark
Author: Bruce Dickinson, Janick Gers
Year of Release: 1992
Label: EMI

**We live our lives in fever
In a choking sweat of fear**

[LIFE IS A DISEASE]
[LIFE IS A DISEASE]

In the heat of the night you can

feel so much
In the heat of the night I scream
"Don't touch!"

I remember a time when we
used and abused
we fought all our battles in vain
I remember a time we thought that
passion was free
in the heat of the night... **bodies aflame**

[LIFE IS WAR]

[LIFE IS WAR]
[PASSION IS FIRE]

We live in fear...

I hear your secret heartbeat
SECRETS]
I can hear your silent cries
The kids have lost their freedom

[FEELINGS ARE

[FREEDOM IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]

And nobody cares till somebody
famous dies...

I remember a time when we
used and abused
And fought all our battles in vain
I remember a time we thought that
passion was free
In the heat of the night... bodies aflame

Now we live, in a world of uncertainty
Fear is the key - to what you want to be
You don't get a say the majority
gets its way
You're outnumbered by the bastards
till the day you die...

[FEAR IS FREEDOM]

M.S.# 26
Song: Childhood's End
Artist: Iron Maiden
Album: Fear of the Dark
Author: Steve Harris
Year of Release: 1992
Label: EMI

I'd sail across the ocean
I'd walk a hundred miles
If I could make it to the end
Oh just to see a smile

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

You see it in their faces
The sadness in their tears

[FACES ARE CONTAINERS]
[TEARS ARE CONTAINERS]

The desperation and the anger
OBJECT]
Madness and the fear
OBJECT][FEAR

[DESPERATION IS AN
[ANGER IS AN OBJECT]
[MADNESS IS AN
IS AN OBJECT]

No hope, no life, just pain and fear
OBJECT][LIFE IS
OBJECT][PAIN IS AN
OBJECT] [FEAR IS AN OBJECT]

[HOPE IS AN
AN

No food, no love, just greed is here
IS

[LOVE IS AN OBJECT][GREED
AN OBJECT]

Starvation and the hunger
The suffering and the pain
The agonies of all-out war
When will it come again?

[LIFE IS WAR]

The struggle for the power
A tyrant tries again
Just what the hell is going on?
When will it ever end?

No hope, no life, just pain and fear
No food, no love, just greed is here

You see the full moon float
You watch the red sun rise
We take these things for granted
But somewhere someone's dying

Contaminated waters
Pollution and decay
Just waiting for disease to strike
Oh will we learn someday?

[LIFE IS WAR]

No hope, no life, just pain and fear

M.S.# 27
Song: Wasting love
Artist: Iron Maiden
Album: Fear of the Dark
Author: Bruce Dickinson, Janick Gers
Year of Release: 1992
Label: EMI

Maybe one day I'll be an honest man
Up till now I'm doing the best I can
Long roads, long days, of sunrise, to sunset
Of sunrise to sunset
Dream on brothers, while you can

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

Dream on sister, **I hope you find the one**
OBJECT]

All of our lives, covered up quickly
by the tides of time

Spend your days full of emptiness

Spend your years full of loneliness
ARE

IS

Wasting love, in a desperate caress

Rolling shadows of nights

Dream on brothers, while you can
Dream on sisters, I hope you find the one
All of our lives, covered up quickly
by the tides of time

Sands are flowing and the lines
are in your hand
In your eyes I see the hunger, and the
CONTAINERS]
IS AN OBJECT]
desperate cry that tears the night

Spend your days full of emptiness
Spend your years full of loneliness
Wasting love, in a desperate caress
Rolling shadows of nights

M.S.# 28
Song: The Fugitive
Artist: Iron Maiden
Album: Fear of the Dark
Author: Steve Harris
Year of Release: 1992
Label: EMI

On a cold October morning
As frost lay on the ground
Waiting to make my move
I make no sound

[LOVE IS A VALUABLE

[LIFE IS AN OBJECT]
[TIME IS An OCEAN]

[TIME IS MONEY][DAYS ARE
CONTAINERS][EMPTINESS IS
AN OBJECT]
[TIME IS MONEY] [YEARS
CONTAINERS][LONELINESS

AN OBJECT]
[LOVE IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]
[SHADOWS ARE
OBJECTS][NIGHTS ARE
OBJECTS]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[EYES ARE
[HUNGER
[NIGHT IS AN OBJECT]

[MOVES ARE OBJECTS]
[SOUNDS ARE OBJECTS]

Waiting for the mist to cover all around
I carefully picked my time
then took the wall

[BAD IS DARK]
[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

I'm sick and tired of running
The hunger and the pain
A stop to look about then off again

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Being at the wrong place
And the wrong time
Suspected of a hit that was my crime

I am a fugitive being hunted down
like game
I am a fugitive but I've got to **clear**
[GOOD
my name

[NAMES ARE OBJECTS]
IS CLEAN]

Always looking 'round me
Forever looking back
I'll always be a target for attack

[LIFE IS WAR]

Ever moving onwards
Always on the run
Waiting for the sight of a loaded gun

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[LIFE IS WAR]

I am a fugitive being hunted down
like game
I am a fugitive but I've got to clear
my name

Even if I find them
And get to clear my name
I know that things can never
be the same

But if I ever prove
My innocence someday
I've got to get them all to make them pay

I am a fugitive being hunted down
like game
I am a fugitive but I've got to clear
my name

M.S.# 29
Song: Chains of Misery
Artist: Iron Maiden
Album: Fear of the Dark
Author: Bruce Dickinson, Dave Murray

Year of Release: 1992

Label: EMI

**There's a madman in the corner of your eye
He likes to pry into your sunlight**

[EYES ARE PLACES]
[SUNLIGHT IS A
CONTAINER][GOOD IS

LIGHT]

**He wants to burst into the street with you and I
A world of shadows and of rain
He's seen what love is
He wants to pay you back with guilt**

[PASSION IS FIRE]
[BAD IS DARK]
[LOVE IS AN OBJECT]
[GUILT IS MONEY]

He lies to you he won't let you be
**He's got your chains of misery
He won't be still til he's turned your key
He holds your chains of misery**

[LIFE IS WAR]
[HEART IS A CONTAINER]
[LIFE IS WAR]

There's a prophet in the gutter in the street
He says "you're damned!" and you believe him
**He's got a vision but it shines out through your eyes
ARE**

[GOOD IS LIGHT] [EYES
PLACES]

A world of hatred and fear
**He's felt what love means
He wants to pay you back with pain**

[LOVE IS AN OBJECT]
[PAIN IS MONEY]

He lies to you he won't let you be
He's got your chains of misery
He won't be still til he's turned your key
He holds your chains of misery
He lies to you he won't let you be
He's got your chains of misery
He won't be still til he's turned your key
He holds your chains of misery

**It's only love that holds the key to your heart
CONTAINER]**

[HEART IS A

It's only love

He lies to you he won't let you be
He's got your chains of misery
He won't be still til he's turned your key
He holds your chains of misery
He lies to you he won't let you be
He's got your chains of misery
He won't be still til he's turned your key
He holds your chains of misery

M.S.# 30

Song: The Apparition

Artist: Iron Maiden
Album: Fear of the Dark
Author: Janick Gers, Steve Harris
Year of Release: 1992
Label: EMI

Now I'm here can you see me
'Cos I'm out on my own
When the room goes cold tell me
you can feel me
.....'cos I'm here

[BAD IS COLD]

Here I am, can you see me
Passing through, on my way
To a place I'd been to **only in my**
dreams... before

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[DREAMS ARE CONTAINERS]

In a world of delusion
Never turn your back on a friend
'Cos you can count your
real true friends on one hand

.....through life

There are those that deceive you
There are those that'll **let you down**
Is there someone out there that would
die for you
.....thought not

[BAD IS DOWN]

[LIFE IS WAR]

Live your life **with a passion**
VALUABLE
Everything you do, do well
You only get out of life what you put in
.....so they say

[PASSION IS A
OBJECT]

[LIFE IS A CONTAINER]

In a world of confusion
People never say what they mean
If you want a straight answer
go look for one
OBJECTS]
.....right now

[ANSWERS ARE

In a room full of strangers
Do you stand with your back to the wall
Do you sometimes feel like you're
on the outside
.....looking in?

You can make your own luck

[LUCK IS AN OBJECT]

You create your destiny
I believe you have the power
if you want to
.....it's true

[DESTINY IS AN OBJECT]
[POWER IS A OBJECT]

You can do what you want to
If you try a little bit harder
A little bit of faith goes a long way
.....it does

[FAITH IS AN OBJECT]

Are we here for a reason?
I'd like to know just what you think
It would be nice to know what
happens when we die
.....wouldn't it?

There are some who are wise
There are some who are born naive
I believe that there are some that must
have lived before
.....don't you?

As for me, well I'm thinking
You gotta keep an open mind
CONTAINER]
But I hope that my life's not an
open and shut case

[MIND IS A

[LIFE IS A CONTAINER]

Extrasensory Perception
Life after death, telepathy
Can the soul live on and travel through
space and time?

You know I feel so elated
'Cos I'm about to find it out
OBJECTS]
And when I know all the answers
Maybe then I'll come back
.....to fill you in

[ANSWERS ARE

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[MIND IS A CONTAINER]

You don't be alarmed now
If I try to contact you
If things go missing or get moved around
...it's me
And don't disbelieve it
No matter what your "friends"
might say
We'll meet up again someplace
some way
.....one day

M.S.# 31
Song: Judas Be My Guide
Artist: Iron Maiden
Album: Fear of the Dark
Author: Bruce Dickinson, Dave Murray
Year of Release: 1992
Label: EMI

Lights out - we live in a world of darkness
IS DARK]

[GOOD IS LIGHT] [BAD

No doubt – everything's up for sale
We sleep - **all of the world is burning**
We pray - to God for a better deal

[BAD IS FIRE]

Nothing is sacred - back then or now
Everything's wasted
Is that all there is?
Can I go now?

Judas my guide
Whispers in the night
Judas my guide

Fight wars - die in a blaze of glory
Come home - meat in plastic sack
Fall down - pray to your God for mercy
So kneel - and help the blade cut clean

[LIFE IS WAR]

[BAD IS DOWN]

Nothing is sacred - back then or now
Everyone's wasted [PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]
Is that all there is?
Is that it now?

I live in the black
I have no guiding light
I'm whispering in your dreams...

[BAD IS DARK]

[GOOD IS LIGHT]

Judas my guide
Whispers in the night
Judas my guide

Judas my guide
Whispers in the night
Judas my guide

M.S.# 32

Song: Weekend Warrior

Artist: Iron Maiden

Album: Fear of the Dark

Author: Janick Gers, Steve Harris

Year of Release: 1992

Label: EMI

The rebel of yesterday, tomorrow's fool
who are you kidding **being that cool?**

[GOOD IS COLD]

Trying to break away from running
with the pack
But they ain't listening so **you've
gotta go back**

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

You're a weekend warrior when
you're one of the crowd
But it's over,
just look at you now
look at you now
just look at you now
just look at you now

[LIFE IS WAR]

You're not so brave the way you behave
It makes you sick, gotta get out quick
DISEASE][BODY IS A
CONTAINER]

[LIFE IS A

It's all bravado when you're out
with your mates
It's like **a different person goes through
those gates**

[MIND IS A PLACE]

**And the game begins
the adrenalin's high**

[LIFE IS A GAME]

Feel the tension
maybe someone will die
someone will die
someone will die
maybe someone will die

[MORE IS UP]

A weekend warrior lately
A weekend warrior sometimes
A weekend warrior maybe
you ain't that way anymore

A weekend warrior lately
A weekend warrior sometimes
A weekend warrior maybe

you ain't that way anymore

**You've gotta get out gotta get away
But you're in with a clique it's not
easy to stray**

[LIFE IS WAR]
[LIFE IS WAR]

You've gotta admit you're just
living a lie
It didn't take long to work out why

It's hard to say why you got involved

[BAD IS HARD]

Just wanting to be part
just wanting to belong
to belong
to belong
to belong

A weekend warrior lately
A weekend warrior sometimes
A weekend warrior maybe
you ain't that way anymore

A weekend warrior lately
A weekend warrior sometimes
A weekend warrior maybe
you ain't that way anymore

Some of the things that you've done
you feel so ashamed
After all it's only a game... isn't it?

[LIFE IS A GAME]

And after all the adrenalin's gone
What you gonna do on Monday?
What you gonna do
What you gonna do
on Monday?

A weekend warrior lately
A weekend warrior sometimes
A weekend warrior maybe
you ain't that way anymore

A weekend warrior lately
A weekend warrior sometimes
A weekend warrior maybe
you were never like that at all

M.S.# 33

Song: Fear of the Dark

Artist: Iron Maiden
Album: Fear of the Dark
Author: Steve Harris
Year of Release: 1992
Label: EMI

I am a man who walks alone
And when I'm walking a dark road
At night or strolling through the park

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[BAD IS DARK]

When the light begins to change
I sometimes feel a little strange
A little anxious when it's dark

[BAD IS DARK]

Fear of the dark, fear of the dark
I have a constant fear that something's always near
Fear of the dark, fear of the dark
I have a phobia that someone's always there

[BAD IS DARK]
[FEAR IS AN OBJECT]
[FEAR IS AN OBJECT]

Have you run your fingers down the wall
And have you felt your neck skin crawl
When you're searching for the light?
Sometimes when you're scared to **take a look**
At the corner of the room
You've sensed that something's watching you

[GOOD IS LIGHT]
[SIGHT IS AN OBJECT]

Fear of the dark, fear of the dark
I have a constant fear that something's always near
Fear of the dark, fear of the dark
I have a phobia that someone's always there

Have you ever been alone at night
Thought you heard footsteps behind
And turned around and no-one's there?
And as you quicken up your pace
You find it hard to look again
Because you're sure there's someone there

[BAD IS HARD]

Fear of the dark, fear of the dark
I have a constant fear that something's always near
Fear of the dark, fear of the dark
I have a phobia that someone's always there

Fear of the dark, fear of the dark

Watching horror films the night before
Debating witches and folklore
The unknown troubles on your mind
CONTAINER]

[MIND IS A

[TROUBLES ARE OBJECTS]

Maybe your mind is playing tricks
You sense, and suddenly eyes fix
On dancing shadows from behind

Fear of the dark, fear of the dark
I have a constant fear that something's always near
Fear of the dark, fear of the dark
I have a phobia that someone's always there

Fear of the dark, fear of the dark
I have a constant fear that something's always near
Fear of the dark, fear of the dark
I have a phobia that someone's always there

When I'm walking a dark road
I am a man who walks alone

M.S.# 34
Song: Wish
Artist: Nine Inch Nails
Album: Broken
Author: Trent Reznor
Year of Release: 1992
Label: Nothing Records

**This is the first day
Of my last days
I built it up now I take it apart
Climbed up real high
Now fall down real far
A
No need for me to stay
The last thing left
I just threw it away
I put my faith in god**

And my trust in you

Now there's nothing more fucked up I could do
Wish there was something real
Wish there was something true
Wish there was something real
**In this world full of you
I'm the one without a soul
I'm the one with this big fucking hole
No new tale to tell**

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

[GOOD IS UP]

[BAD IS DOWN][LIFE IS
BUILDING]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[LOVE IS AN OBJECT]

[FAITH IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION] [GOD IS A
CONTAINER]

[TRUST IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION] [BODY IS A
CONTAINER]

[WORLD IS A CONTAINER]

[SOUL IS A POSSESSION]

[LIFE IS A STORY]

Twenty-six years on my way to hell

[HELL IS A

Gotta listen to your

bigtime hard line bad luck fist fuck

Don't think you're having all the fun

OBJECT]

You know me I hate everyone

Wish there was something real

Wish there was something true

Wish there was something real

In this world full of you

I want to but I can't turn back

But I want to

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

GOAL]

[FUN IS A VALUABLE

M.S.# 35

Song: Last

Artist: Nine Inch Nails

Album: Broken

Author: Trent Reznor

Year of Release: 1992

Label: Nothing Records

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Gave up trying to figure it out

But my head got lost along the way

Worn out from giving it up

My soul I pissed it all away

Still stings these **shattered nerves**

[LIFE IS WAR]

[HEAD IS AN OBJECT]

[NERVES ARE BREAKABLE
OBJECTS]

Pigs we get what pigs deserve

I'm going all the way down

I'm leaving today

[BAD IS DOWN]

Come come come on

You've gotta fill me up

Come come gotta

Let me inside of you

Come come come on

You're gotta fix me up

Come come gotta let me inside of you

CONTAINER]

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

[BODY IS A MACHINE]

[BODY IS A

Still feel it all slipping away

But it doesn't matter anymore

Everybody's still chipping away

But it doesn't matter anymore

Look through these blackened eyes

You'll see ten thousand lies

My lips may promise

But my heart is a whore

[BAD IS DARK]

[LIES ARE OBJECTS]

Come come come on
You've gotta fill me up
Come come gotta
Let me inside of you
Come come come on
You're gotta fix me up
Come come gotta
Let me get through to you

[BODY IS A PLACE]

This isn't meant to last
This is for right now

I know it's all getting away
It comes to me as no surprise
I know what's coming to me
Is never going to arrive
Fresh blood through tired skin
OLD]
New sweat to drown me in
Dress up this rotten carcass
Just to make it look alive

[GOOD IS YOUTH] [BAD IS

[LIFE IS LIQUID]
[HATE IS DEATH]

Come come come on
You've gotta fill me up
Come come gotta
Let me inside of you
Come come come on
You're gotta fix me up
Come come
Gotta let me get through to you

[BODY IS A PLACE]

This isn't meant to last
This is for right now

I wish I could
put the blame on you
[BODY
I want you to make me
I want you to take me
I want you to break me

[BLAME IS AN OBJECT]
IS A CONTAINER]

[BODY IS AN OBJECT]

[BODY IS AN OBJECT]

[BODY IS A BREAKABLE
OBJECT]

Then I want you to throw me away

[BODY IS AN OBJECT]

M.S.# 36
Song: Happiness in Slavery
Artist: Nine Inch Nails
Album: Broken
Author: Trent Reznor
Year of Release: 1992
Label: Nothing Records

Slave screams

He thinks he knows what he wants

Slave screams

Thinks he has something to say

Slave screams

He hears but doesn't want to listen

Slave screams

He's being beat into submission

CONTAINER]

[LIFE IS WAR]

[WORDS ARE OBJECTS]

[SUBMISSION IS A

Don't open your eyes

You won't like what you see

The devils of truth

Steal the souls of the free

[SOULS ARE VALUABLE
POSSESSIONS]

Don't open your eyes

Take it from me

I have found

You can find

Happiness in slavery

[HAPPINESS IS A VALUABLE
OBJECT]

slave screams

he spends his life learning conformity

slave screams

he claims he has his own identity

slave screams

he's going to cause the system to fall

BUILDING]

slave screams

but he's glad to be chained to that wall

don't open your eyes

you won't like what you see

the blind have been blessed

with security

A

don't open your eyes

take it from me

I have found

you can find

happiness in slavery

[TIME IS MONEY]

[IDENTITY IS A POSSESSION]

[SYSTEM IS A

[SYSTEM IS A WALL]

[BAD IS DARK][SECURITY IS
VALUABLE OBJECT]

[BAD IS DARK]

I don't know what I am

I don't know where I've been

Human junk just words and so much skin

Stick my hands through

The cage of this endless routine

Just some flesh caught

In this big broken machine

[LIFE IS WAR]

[SYSTEM IS A MACHINE]

M.S.# 37
Song: Gave Up
Artist: Nine Inch Nails
Album: Broken
Author: Trent Reznor
Year of Release: 1992
Label: Nothing Records

Perfect little dream

The kind that hurts the most
Forgot how it feels
Well almost
No one to blame
Always the same
Open my eyes

[DREAMS ARE OBJECTS]

Wake up in flames

It took you to make me realize
It took you to make me realize
It took you to make me realize

[ANGER IS FIRE]

It took you to make me see the light

[SEEING IS

[GOOD IS LIGHT]
UNDERSTANDING]

Smashed up my sanity

BREAKABLE

[SANITY IS A
OBJECT]

Smashed up my integrity

BREAKABLE

[INTEGRITY IS A
OBJECT]

Smashed up what I believed in

[BELIEFS ARE BREAKABLE
OBJECTS]

Smashed up what's left of me

BREAKABLE

[THE SELF IS A
OBJECT]

Smashed up my everything

Smashed up all that was true

BREAKABLE

[TRUTH IS A
OBJECT]

Gonna smash myself to pieces

BREAKABLE

[BODY IS A
OBJECT]

I don't know what else to do

Covered in hope and vaseline

[HOPE IS SHELTER]

Still cannot fix this broken machine

[LIFE IS A MACHINE]

Watching the hole

[BAD IS DOWN]

It used to be mine

[LIFE IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]

Just watching it burn

FLAMMABLE

[LIFE IS A

POSSESSION]

[DECLINE IS A POSSESSION]

In my steady systematic decline

Of the trust I will betray

Give it to me I throw it away

VALUABLE

[TRUST IS A
OBJECT]

After everything I've done

I hate myself for what I've become

I tried

**I gave up
Throw it away**

[LIFE IS WAR]
[LIFE IS AN OBJECT]

M.S.# 38
Song: Let me Drown
Artist: Soundgarden
Album: Superunknown
Author: Chris Cornell
Year of release: 1994
Label: AIM Records

Stretch the bones over my skin
Stretch the skin over my head
Im going to the holy land
Stretch the marks over my eyes
Burn the candles deep inside
Yeah you know where Im coming from

[BONES ARE CLOTH]

**Give up to greed, you dont have to feed me
Give up to fate, you dont have to need me**
So let it go, let it go, wont you let it
Drown me in you, drown me in you, drown me in you

[LIFE IS WAR]
[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

Slip down the darkness to the mouth
Damn the water burn the wine
I'm going home for the very last time

[DARKNESS IS FOOD]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

So throw it away, you don't have to take me
Make no mistakes I'm what you make me
OBJECTS] [THE
OBJECT]
So let it go, let it go, wont you let it
Drown me in you, drown me in you, drown me in you

[MISTAKES ARE
SELF IS AN
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

**I see you turn around and burning down
The feeling starts to sink**
[BAD
I feel the hurt surrounds me
Please dissolve me
She resolved to be

[FEELINGS ARE OBJECTS]
IS DOWN]
[THE SELF IS SUBSTANCE]

Heal my wounds without a trace
Seal my tomb without my face
I'm going to the lonely place

Give up to greed, you don't have to feed me
Give up to fate, you don't have to need me
So let it go, let it go, wont you let it
Drown me in you, drown me in you, drown me in you

M.S.# 39
Song: My Wave
Artist: Soundgarden
Album: Superunknown
Author: Chris Cornell, Kim Thayil
Year of Release: 1994
Label: AIM Records

Take, if you want a slice
If you want a piece
If it feels alright

Break, if you like the sound
If it gets you up
If it brings you down

[HAPPY IS UP]
[BAD IS DOWN]

Share, if it makes you sleep
If it sets you free
If it helps you breathe

[LIFE IS WAR]

Don't come over here
And piss on my gate
Save it just keep it
Off my wave

Cry, if you want to cry
If it helps you see
If it clears your eyes

Hate, if you want to hate
If it keeps you safe
If it makes you brave

Pray, if you want to pray
If you like to kneel
If you like to lay

Don't come over here
And piss on my gate
Save it just keep it
Off my wave

Keep it off my wave
Keep it off my wave
Keep it off my wave

My wave

Cry, if you want to cry

If it helps you see
If it clears your eyes

Hate, if you want to hate
If it keeps you safe
If it makes you brave

Take, if you want a slice
If you want a piece
If it feels alright

Don't come over here
And piss on my gate
Save it just keep it
Off my wave

My wave

M.S.# 40
Song: Fell on black days
Artist: Soundgarden
Album: Superunknown
Author: Chris Cornell
Year of Release: 1994
Label: AIM Records

Whatsoever I've feared has come to life
Whatsoever I've fought off became my life
Just when everyday seemed to greet me with a smile
Sunspots have faded

And now I'm doing time
Cause I fell on black days
[DARK

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]
[DAYS ARE A SURFACE]
IS BAD]

Whomsoever I've cured I've sickened now
Whomsoever I've cradled I've put you down

I'm a search light soul they say
But I can't see it in the night
I'm only faking when I get it right
Cause I fell on black days
How would I know
That this could be my fate

[GOOD IS LIGHT]

So what you wanted to see good has made you blind
[SEEING IS UNDERSTANDING]

And what you wanted to be yours has made it mine
So don't you lock up something that you wanted to see fly

Hands are for shaking

No, not tying

No, not tying

[LIFE IS WAR]

I sure don't mind a change
But I fell on black days
How would I know
That this could be my fate

M.S.# 41
Song: Mail man
Artist: Soundgarden
Album: Superunknown
Author: Chris Cornell, Matt Cameron
Year of Release: 1994
Label: AIM Records

Hello don't you know me
I'm the dirt beneath your feet
IS DIRT]

[BAD IS DOWN] [BAD

The most important fool you forgot to see
I've seen how you give it
Now I want to receive
I know that you would do the same for me

I know **I'm headed for the bottom**
But I'm riding you all the way

[BAD IS DOWN]
[THE PERSON IS A VEHICLE]

For all of your kisses turned to spit in my face
For all that reminds me which is my place
For all of the times when you made me disappear
ETHEREAL
This time I'm sure you will know that I'm here

[THE SELF IS AN
OBJECT]

I know I'm headed for the bottom
But I'm riding you all the way

My place was beneath you but now I'm above
And now I send you a message of love
A simple reminder of what you won't see
A future so holy without me

[GOOD IS UP]

I know I'm headed for the bottom
But I'm riding you all the way

M.S.# 42
Song: Superunknown
Artist: Soundgarden
Album: Superunknown
Author: Chris Cornell, Kim Thayil

Year of release: 1994

Label: AIM Records

If this isn't what you see
It doesn't make you blind
If this doesn't make you feel
It doesn't mean you've died
Where the river's high
Where the river's high

If you don't want to be seen
You don't have to hide
If you don't want to believe
You don't have to try
To feel alive

Alive in the superunknown
First it steals your mind
And then it steals your soul

[MIND IS A POSESSION]
[SOUL IS A POSESSION]

If this doesn't make you free
It doesn't mean you're tied
If this doesn't take you down
It doesn't mean you're high
If this doesn't make you smile
You don't have to cry
If this isn't making sense
It doesn't make it lies

[LIFE IS WAR]

[BAD IS DOWN]
[HAPPY IS UP]

Alive in the superunknown
First it steals your mind
And then it steals your soul

Get yourself afraid
Get yourself alone
Get yourself contained
Get yourself control

Alive in the superunknown

First it steals your mind
And then it steals your. . .soul

M.S.# 43

Song: Head Down

Artist: Soundgarden

Album: Superunknown

Author: Ben Shepherd

Year of Release: 1994

Label: AIM Records

We see you laugh
We see you dance
We take that away
Every day

We see you cry
We turn your head
Then we slap your face

We see you try
We see you fail
Some things never change

We hear you cry
We hear you wail
We steal that smile from your face

[SMILE IS A POSSESSION]

Bow down to live
Your life
Head down, hide that smile
Head high got to smile

[BAD IS DOWN]

[BAD IS DOWN]

[GOOD IS UP]

Head high like a song you like

M.S.# 44
Song: Black Hole Sun
Artist: Soundgarden
Album: Superunknown
Author: Chris Cornell
Year of Release: 1994
Label: AIM Records

In my eyes
Indisposed
In disguise
As no one knows
Hides the face
Lies the snake
The sun
In my disgrace
Boiling heat
Summer stench
'neath the black
The sky looks dead
Call my name
Through the cream
And I'll hear you
Scream again

Black hole sun
Wont you come
And wash away the rain
Black hole sun
Wont you come
Wont you come

Stuttering
Cold and damp
Steal the warm wind
Tired friend
Times are gone
For honest men
And sometimes
Far too long
For snakes
In my shoes
A walking sleep
And my youth
I pray to keep
VALUABLE
Heaven send
Hell away
No one sings
Like you
Anymore

[WIND IS A POSESSION]

[TIME IS A VEHICLE]

[YOUTH IS A
OBJECT]

Hang my head
Drown my fear
Till you all just
Disappear

M.S.# 45
Song: Spoon man
Artist: Soundgarden
Album: Superunknown
Author: Chris Cornell
Year of Release: 1994
Label: AIM Records

Feel the rhythm with your hands
Steal the rhythm while you can, spoonman
POSSESSION]
Speak the rhythm on your own
Speak the rhythm all alone, spoonman

[RHYTHM IS AN OBJECT]
[RHYTHM IS A

[RHYTHM IS A LANGUAGE]

Spoonman, come together with your hands
Save me, I'm together with your plan
Save me

All my friends are Indians
All my friends are brown and red, spoonman
All my friends are skeletons
They beat the rhythm with their bones,
Spoonman

[RHYTHM IS AN OBJECT]

Feel the rhythm with your hands
Steal the rhythm while you can, spoonman

M.S.# 46
Song: Limo Wreck
Author: Matt Cameron, Chris Cornell Kim Thayil
Artist: Soundgarden
Album: Superunknown
Year of release: 1994
Label: AIM Records

Tears of the feeble
Hands of the slaves
Skin of the mothers
Mouths of the babes
Building the towers
Belongs to the sky
**When the whole thing
Comes crashing down**
BUILDING]
Don't ask me why

[SYSTEM IS A

Under the shelf
The shelf of the sky
Two eyes, two suns
Too heavenly blinds
Swallowing rivers
Belongs to the sea
When the whole thing washes away
Don't run to me

[GOOD IS LIGHT]

[SYSTEM IS A LIQUID]

I'll be going down
For the rest of the slide
While the rest of you
Harvest the gold

[BAD IS DOWN]

[GOLD IS CROP]

And the wreck of you
Is the death of you all
And the wreck of you
Is the break
And the fall
I'm the wreck of you
I'm the death of you all
I'm the wreck of you

I'm the break and the fall

Under the red
Break of the lights
Heroes in stretches
Inch to the site
Blowing the pieces
Belong to the wind
When the whole thing
Blows away
I won't pretend

I'll be going down
For the rest of the slide
While the rest of you
Harvest the souls

[BAD IS DOWN]

[SOULS ARE CROP]

And the wreck of you
Is the death of you all
And the wreck of you
Is the break
And the fall
I'm the wreck of you
I'm the death of you all
I'm the wreck of you
I'm the break and the fall

[BAD IS DOWN]

Behind the blood red break of the lights
Lies the wreck of you for the rest of your life

And the wreck of you
Is the death of you all
And the wreck of you
Is the break
And the fall
I'm the wreck of you
I'm the death of you all
I'm the wreck of you
I'm the break and the fall

M.S.# 47
Song: The day I tried to Live
Artist: Soundgarden
Album: Superunknown
Author: Chris Cornell
Year of Release: 1994
Label: AIM Records

I woke the same as any other day
Except a voice was in my head

[VOICE IS AN OBJECT] [MIND]

IS
It said seize the day, pull the trigger
Drop the blade, and watch the rolling heads

A CONTAINER]
[DAY IS AN OBJECT]
[LIFE IS WAR]

The day I tried to live
I stole a thousand beggars change
And gave it to the rich

The day I tried to win
I dangled from the power lines
And let the martyrs stretch
Singing

[LIFE IS WAR]

[LIFE IS WAR]

One more time around might do it
One more time around might make it
One more time around might do it
One more time around
The day I tried to live

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

Words you say never seem
To live up to the ones inside your head
The lives we make never seem
To ever get us anywhere but dead

[MIND IS A CONTAINER]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

The day I tried to live
I wallowed in the blood and mud with
All the other pigs

I woke the same as any other day you know
I should have stayed in bed

The day I tried to win
I wallowed in the blood and mud with
All the other pigs

And I learned that I was a liar
Just like you

M.S.# 48
Song: Kickstand
Author: Chris Cornell, Kim Thayil
Artist: Soundgarden
Album: Superunknown
Year of Release: 1994
Label: AIM Records

Kickstand, you got loose and I threw up
Kickstand, you got the juice to fill my cup
My mother says that it's alright
My mother says that's the only life

So do it right
Do it right
Come stand me up
Come stand me up

[GOOD IS UP]

Kickstand, I got a saddle made of leather
Kickstand, **I got the words to come together**
I got the urge to ride your trike
My mother says that's the only life

[WORDS ARE OBJECTS]

M.S.# 49
Song: Fresh Tendrils
Artist: Soundgarden
Album: Superunknown
Author: Chris Cornell, Matt Cameron
Year of Release: 1994
Label: AIM Records

Long time coming
It seemed to take me through
Long time coming
Many served the few
And long to taste the shame
That bows down before you

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[SHAME IS FOOD]

Long time coming
It seemed to get me by
Long time coming
It seemed to satisfy
You longed to taste the shame
That everybody tries

Shame, shame
Throw yourself away
Give me little bits of
More than I can take
If it sits upon your tongue
Or naked in your eyes
Give me little bits of
More than I can try

Long time coming
It seemed to take me through
Long time coming
Many served the few

And long to taste the shame
That bows down before you

Shame shame
Throw yourself away
**Give me little bits of
More than I can take**
If it sits upon your tongue
Or naked in your eyes
Give me little bits of
More than I can try

[BAD IS MORE]

M.S.# 50
Song: 4th of July
Artist: Soundgarden
Album: Superunknown
Author: Chris Cornell
Year of Release: 1994
Label: AIM Records

Shower in the dark day
Clean sparks driving down
Cool in the waterway
Where the baptized drown
**Naked in the cold sun
Breathing life like fire**
Thought I was the only one
But that was just a lie

[BAD IS DARK]

[BAD IS COLD]
[LIFE IS A SUBSTANCE]

Cause I heard it in the wind
And I saw it in the sky
And I thought it was the end
And I thought it was the 4th of july

Pale in the flare light
The scared light cracks & disappears
And leads the scorched ones here
And everywhere no one cares
The fire is spreading
And no one wants to speak about it
Down in the hole
Jesus tries to crack a smile
Beneath another shovel load

[BAD IS DOWN]

And I heard it in the wind
And I saw it in the sky
And I thought it was the end
And I thought it was the 4th of july

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Now I'm in control

Now I'm in the fall out
Once asleep but now I stand
And I still remember
Your sweet everything
Light a roman candle
And hold it in your hand

[GOOD IS LIGHT]

Cause I heard it in the wind
And I saw it in the sky
And I thought it was the end
And I thought it was the 4th of july

M.S.# 51
Song: Half
Artist: Soundgarden
Album: Superunknown
Author: Ben Shepherd
Year of Release: 1994
Label: AIM Records

When I hand my love in
I'll be done
A handed glove
Hides the door

[LOVE IS AN OBJECT]

Half a chance
Half a chance
We still
Have a chance
OBJECTS]

[CHANCES ARE OBJECTS]

[CHANCES ARE

Mr. full, Mr. have
Kills Mr. empty hand

Half a chance
Half a chance
We still
Have half a chance

M.S.# 52
Song: Like suicide
Artist: Soundgarden
Album: Superunknown
Author: Chris Cornell
Year of Release: 1994
Label: AIM Records

Heard it from another room
Eyes were waking up just to fall asleep
Loves like suicide

[EYES ARE ANIMALS]

Dazed out in a garden bed
With a broken neck lays my broken gift
Just like suicide

[GIFTS ARE ANIMALS]

And my last ditch
Was my last brick
Lent to finish her
Finish her

[LOVE IS A BUILDING]

Bit down on the bullet now
I had a taste so sour
I had to think of something sweet
Love's like suicide
Safe outside my gilded cage
With an ounce of pain
I wield a ton of rage
Just like suicide

[LOVE IS WAR]

[LOVE IS WAR]
[PAIN IS AN OBJECT]
[RAGE IS AN OBJECT]

With eyes of blood
And bitter blue
How I feel for you
I feel for you

She lived like a murder
How shed fly so sweetly
She lived like a murder
But she died
Just like suicide.

[THE PERSON IS FOOD]

M.S.# 53
Song: Electric Head Pt. 1 (The Agony)
Artist: White Zombie
Album: Astro Creep: 2000
Author: White Zombie
Year of Release: 1995
Label: Geffen Records
We all go down for the sacrificial moment
Crucifixion nails stain the bed of the holy.
Space thing blues diamond studded - sugar coated
Well, I am hell **a miracle overloading**
MACHINES]

[BAD IS DOWN]
[BAD IS DIRT]

[MIRACLES ARE

Turn me on yeah
Electric head - all over
Turn me on yeah
Electric head - all over

[BODY IS A MACHINE]
[HEAD IS A MACHINE]

We all go down for the God of the moment
Super demon seed running wild and below and
Head trip news turn a trick to the flow and

[BAD IS DOWN]

Sugarland Express what you know and
Get inside get in there
Evil in your eyes baby I don't care
Get inside get in there
See the flesh falling everywhere

[EYES ARE CONTAINERS]

[BAD IS DOWN]

Get inside get in there
Evil in your eyes baby I don't care
Get inside get in there
See the flesh falling everywhere

We all go down for a piece of the moment
Watch another burn to the death to the core
And the roadshow thrills pack the freaks and the phonies
Sing: now is now, yeah! All I ever wanted

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

M.S.# 54
Song: Super Charger Heaven
Artist: White Zombie
Album: Astro Creep: 2000
Author: White Zombie
Year of Release: 1995
Label: Geffen Records

Jesus lived his life in a cheap hotel
on the edge of Route 66 yeah
He lived a dark and twisted life

[LIFE IS AN OBJECT][BAD IS
DARK]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

and he came right back just to do it again
- Eye for and eye and a tooth for the truth
-I ain't never seen a demon warp deal'n aring-a-ding rhythm
or jukebox racket my mind
can't clutch the feeling - yeah!

[FEELINGS ARE OBJECTS]

DEVILMAN - DEVILMAN –
calling DEVILMAN
running in MY HEAD YEAH
DEVILMAN - DEVILMAN –
calling DEVILMAN
running in MY HEAD YEAH

[HEAD IS A PLACE]

Hell hounds lead at the cowardly kings
And carry souls across the river Styx
yeah! **They see no evil** and feel no pain
Sucking juice from a **fallen angel**
- I dreamed I was a super nova fucker nitro-
Burning and fuel injection
- Feed the gods a strychnine
Soul a motherfucker of invention

[SOULS ARE OBJECTS]

[EVIL IS AN OBJECT]

[BAD IS DOWN]

[GODS ARE MACHINES]

DEVILMAN - DEVILMAN –
calling DEVILMAN

running in MY HEAD YEAH
DEVILMAN - DEVILMAN -
calling DEVILMAN
running in MY HEAD YEAH

Yeah inbreed the witches and worship the dogs
Deformed and fuck'n lazy
Damn yourself and choke
On my name I'd love to love ya baby
Deadringer rats swinging in the trees
Immaculate conception
Bury me an angel

God I need some inspiration

[INSPIRATION IS A NEED]

DEVILMAN - DEVILMAN
- calling DEVILMAN
running in MY HEAD YEAH
DEVILMAN - DEVILMAN
- calling DEVILMAN
running in MY HEAD YEAH

M.S.# 55

Song: Real Solution #9
Artist: White Zombie
Album: Astro Creep: 2000
Author: White Zombie
Year of Release: 1995
Label: Geffen Records

Who will survive and what will be left of them?

Apocalyptic dreams see the ordinary madness

[MADNESS IS AN OBJECT]

Who will survive and what will be left of them?

I never lock the dogs when the wolf is in the darkness

[DARK IS BAD]

Come on - come on the mutherfucker's on fire

[ANGER IS FIRE]

He cut through the bone, he cut through the wire

Come on - come on the mutherfucker's on fire

He cut through the bone, he cut through the wire

Yeah - yeah - yeah - yeah

Who will survive and what will be left of them?

Into another world number nine bring the death in

[DEATH IS AN OBJECT]

Who will survive and what will be left of them?

Loser take it all - **getting high on the kick in**

[GOOD IS UP]

Yeah - yeah - yeah - yeah

Who will survive and what will be left of them?

Got 24 hours of psychoholic magic

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

Who will survive and what will be left of them?

Illuminate the face and the eye of the serpent

Come on - come on the mutherfucker's on fire

He cut through the bone, he cut through the wire

Come on - come on the mutherfucker's on fire

He cut through the bone, he cut through the wire

Yeah - yeah - yeah - yeah

I'm already dead

M.S.# 56

Song: Creature of the Wheel

Artist: White Zombie

Album: Astro Creep: 2000

Author: White Zombie

Year of Release: 1995

Label: Geffen Records

Alone against the world

Twist a reckless life – straight

Into the heart of the ripper -Trick of treat my mind to

A rebel ride - Helderado

Move like a monster

[LIFE IS WAR]

[LIFE IS AN OBJECT]

[HEART IS A CONTAINER]

Creature of the wheeltrigger wicked way -

Tangle like a web beneath me

Ankle-deep in hell through another way

Crucify the sky above me

New God kill machine

And man say Lord of the Engines - Yeah

[MACHINES ARE ANIMALS]

Pocket full of dirt

- frozen in my hands

- hold on to The nameless God yeah

Breathe Into the deep

And dying light of day

- Overdose

[LIGHT IS GOOD][LIGHT IS AN ANIMAL]

Splinter in the Skin turn your Eyes away - sick and Swagging - beneath me

Revolution mind ye of Little faith

Rusty and dull

Cut me

New God kill machine And man say Lord Of the engines

And O' brothers and sisters

I ask you to look at him. Does he have the marks? Do you see them? NO.

[FAITH IS AN OBJECT]

Demon-paper clowns

Stitched across my back

Easy going dead black eyes

Microscopic giants on a chicken Run –

Everybody dies laughing

Thrust into the drag on the Edge

and wait Motivate the one Inside you Bastard kicker burn

Blow the ash away - HelderadoGonna get you - get you

Get you - get you

M.S.# 57

Song: Electric Head Part 2 (The Ecstasy)

Artist: White Zombie

Album: Astro Creep: 2000

Author: White Zombie
Year of Release: 1995
Label: Geffen Records

Strip down core violate and paralyze
Flood my soul a coffee dreg –
supersize Slung **low like a whore** – yeah
Devil want some more – yeah
Cupid bought a gun - he gonna blow the fucker

[SOUL IS A CONTAINER]
[BAD IS DOWN]

Yeah - I want it
Yeah - I need it
Yeah - I love it
Yeah - Electric Head
In your head
In your head - in you!

[BODY IS A MACHINE]

Breakneck speed get a violent spinal crack'n
Back down to the chrome and
feel the death wish attack'n
Hupcaps on your eyes –yeah
Cannot sympathize – yeah
A fistful of hair and **a splinter in the mind**

[LIFE IS WAR]
[EYES A CONTAINERS]

[MIND IS A SURFACE]

Yeah - I want it
Yeah - I need it
Yeah - I love it
Yeah - Electric Head
In your head
In your head - in you!

Too far gone see the freak apologize
Flood my soul a coffee dreg –
Supersize Slung low like a whore – yeah
Devil want some more – yeah
Cupid bought a gun - he gonna blow the fucker
Yeah - I want it
Yeah - I need it
Yeah - I love it
Yeah - Electric Head
In your head
In your head - in you!

M.S.# 58
Song: Grease Paint and Monkey Brains
Artist: White Zombie
Album: Astro Creep: 2000
Author: White Zombie
Year of Release: 1995
Label: Geffen Records

Death is on the Midway

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Gambling with souls

Roulette on the wire

Ace is in the hole

I sink beneath the feeling

Moon is in my hands

A crooked wheel of Twenty-One

I just don't understand - NO!

Laugh - Yeah - Drown and Laugh

Your life is over

[LIFE IS A GAME]

[FEELING IS A LIQUID]

[MOON IS AN OBJECT]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

If God is the dealer

why do we never win?

A bloody mix of silk and mud

that starts all over again

NO - Laugh - Yeah -Drown and Laugh -

Your life is over!!

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

[LIFE IS A GAME]

Clowns - they scare the children

Roll around the ring – The Animals they Wanna KILL

Anyone - Anything

Laugh - Yeah

Drown and Laugh -

Your life is over!!

M.S.# 59

Song: I, Zombie

Artist: White Zombie

Album: Astro Creep: 2000

Author: White Zombie

Year of Release: 1995

Label: Geffen Records

I Zombie cancer raging

I Zombie fascinating

I Zombie crucify

I Zombie do not die

Astro : 2000

I Zombie kill machine

I Zombie never seen

I Zombie never you

I Zombie coming through

Astro : 2000

I Zombie duplicating

I Zombie eliminating

I Zombie fucking you

I Zombie never through

Astro : 2000

M.S.# 60

Song: More Human Than Human

Artist: White Zombie

Album: Astro Creep: 2000

Author: White Zombie

Year of Release: 1995

Label: Geffen Records

I am the astro-

Creep a demolition

Style hell American

Freak - I am the Crawling dead –

A Phantom in a box

Shadow in your Head say acid

DARK]

Suicide freedom of the blast

read The fucker lies -

Scratch off the - Broken skin –

tear Into my heart

make Me do it again yeah

[PHANTOM IS AN OBJECT]

[HEAD IS A CONTAINER][BAD IS

[SKIN IS A BREAKABLE OBJECT]

[HEART IS A CONTAINER]

More Human Than Human

I am the jigsaw Man

I turn the World around With a skeleton

hand say -

I am electric head a cannibal core

a Television said

Yeah do not victimize

Read the mother Fucker-psychoholic lies -

Into a psychic war

I Tear my soul Apart and

I Eat it some more

[SKELETON IS AN
INSTRUMENT]

[THE SELF IS A MACHINE]

[SOUL IS AN OBJECT]

[SOUL IS FOOD]

More Human Than Human

I am the ripper Man

a locomotion Mind

love American Style yeah

I am The nexus one

I Want more life

Fucker I ain't Done - yeah

[LIFE IS A VALUABLE OBJECT]

More Human Than Human

M.S.# 61

Song: El Phantasma and the Chicken-Run Blast-O-Rama

Artist: White Zombie

Album: Astro Creep: 2000

Author: White Zombie

Year of Release: 1995

Label: Geffen Records

Yeah! I Penetrate the demons
Their teardrops burn away my eyes
I love the paper-thin cry of the locust
Is there any other way to die

[TEARDROPS ARE FIRE]
[CRY IS AN OBJECT]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Find me another hell
And the deathbird ride
Yeah - Yeah - Yeah the motherfucker

[HELL IS AN OBJECT]

Yeah! I'm down-drifting slowly
Going close enough to the sky
New world gone slay the devil
Can you show me a better way to die

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Find me another hell
And the deathbird ride
Yeah - Yeah - Yeah the motherfucker

New lovers bang the corpses
Eat the rain and don't ask why
I am a plague in an 18-wheeler
Get behind the wheel I'm gonna drive

M.S.# 62
Song: Blur The Technicolor
Artist: White Zombie
Album: Astro Creep: 2000
Author: White Zombie
Year of Release: 1995
Label: Geffen Records

Falling down I am a psychoholic
Erratic and sure I cannot fail
Replay slow smooth and automatic
Go easy riding danger
Yeah - two guns west I ride an instamatic
Polaroid rat crucifixion nail
Antenna down cruising in the deep red
Mouth of a demon angel

[BAD IS DOWN]

[DANGER IS A VEHICLE]

GET IT ON!GET IT ON!GET IT ON!GET IT ON!

Yeah! Rush of blood burn through my face
And vicious t-bird breed on the whore
Wonder wheel cool and hellamatic
Go easy riding danger
Yeah - shadowplay I blur the technicolor
Stain a holy bed - a diamond way
Blackened core clear fuk-o-matic
Mouth of a demon angel

[ANGER IS FIRE]

[BAD IS DIRT]

GET IT ON!GET IT ON!GET IT ON!GET IT ON!

Straight to the top - sadistic or anything
Acid eat the face of night - strip to the bone
Release me - violate - eye of God
A goddamn, right

[GOOD IS UP]
[SKY IS FOOD]

GET IT ON! GET IT ON! GET IT ON! GET IT ON!

Yeah - falling down I am a psychoholic
Erratic and sure I cannot fail
Sit them there and sink into the deep red
E-Z riding danger
Shadowplay I blur the technicolor
Keep 'em running-go-demolition way
Going down deep into a hole
Called love of a demon angel

GET IT ON!GET IT ON!GET IT ON!GET IT ON!

M.S.# 63
Song: Blood, Milk and Sky
Artist: White Zombie
Album: Astro Creep: 2000
Author: White Zombie
Year of Release: 1995
Label: Geffen Records

The siren sings
A Lonely song of all theWants and hungers
The lust of love a bruteDesire –
the ledge of life Goes under –
Divide the Dream into the flesh
Kaleidoscope and -
Candle eyes –
Empty Winds scrape on the Soul –

[BAD IS DOWN]
[DREAM IS AN OBJECT]

[LIGHT IS GOOD]
[WIND IS A CONTAINER] [SOUL
IS A SURFACE]

but never stop To realize -
Animal whisperings
Intoxicate the night
Hypnotize the desperate
Slow motion light –

Wash Away into the rain
Blood, milk and sky
Hollow moons illuminate

[RAIN IS A CONTAINER]

And beauty never dies
Running wild running blind

I breathe the body deep

[BODY IS SUBSTANCE]

1,000 years beside myself

I do not sleep – Seduce The world it never Screams Dead water lies

Ride the only one who Knows - Beauty never dies

M.S.# 64

Song: Blood Stained

Artist: Judas Priest

Album: Jugulator

Author: [K.K. Downing](#), [Glenn Tipton](#)

Year of Release: 1997

Label: CMC international

Atrocities

Made every day

Religiously

Their sins

They hide

Can never disguise

Blood stained hands

Blood stained times

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

Blood stained deeds

[DEEDS ARE OBJECTS]

Blood stained lies

[LIES ARE OBJECTS]

They wage their wars

Such profiteers

Will nail us all

Their crime

[CRIMES ARE OBJECTS]

Concealed

Despicably reveal

Blood stained hands

Blood stained times

Blood stained weapons

Blood stained lies

They fire at will

Intent to kill

They have no conscience

[CONSCIENCE IS AN OBJECT]

They have no conscience

Ethnic cleansing nothing more!

[ETHNICS ARE OBJECTS]

Blood of nations blood of war

Turn blind eyes

From all your crimes

You bare our souls

[SOULS ARE OBJECTS]

Show no remorse

You cannot wash
The bloodstains off

[REMORSE IS AN OBJECT]

They turn their backs
While others
Commit grisly acts
We're scared
For life
By politicians' greedy

Blood stained hands
Blood stained times
Blood stained weapons
Blood stained crimes
OBJECTS]

[CRIMES ARE

Blood stained lands
Blood stained minds
Blood stained deeds
Blood stained lies

[MINDS ARE CONTAINERS]

And while such predators
Stalk this earth
Disguised as saints
They kill our faith

[FAITH IS AN ANIMAL]

Obsessed by greed
Lying through their teeth
They cannot wash
The blood stains off
M.S.#65
Song: Bullet train
Artist: Judas Priest
Author: [K.K. Downing](#) and [Glenn Tipton](#).
Album: Jugulator
Year of release: October 28, 1997.
Label: CMC international

Sunrise showing every flaw
Paying for the night before

[FLAWS ARE OBJECTS]
[NIGHT IS A VALUABLE
OBJECT]

Dark eyes, scanning every vein

[VEINS ARE OBJECTS] [BAD
IS DARK]

Exploding - cannot stand the strain

With each new mile They death defy me
Standing on trial Scrutinize me
And questionize my
Strong denial

Bullet bullet bullet train
Piercing through my brain

[LIFE IS WAR]
[BRAIN IS AN OBJECT]

Windows illuminating stains
Breakdown closing in again
Freefall as I close my eyes
Voices talking many lies

[GOOD IS LIGHT]
[BAD IS DOWN]

Changing my course
Blurred and scorched
Breathing exhaust
As we distort
By gravity
Of such G-force

Bullet bullet bullet train
Piercing through my brain

Breakdown close my eyes
Voices talking many lies
Stained glass bursting in
Shattering my world again

[GLASS IS AN ANIMAL]

Freefall but never can
Ever reach the ground again
OBJECT]

[GROUND IS AN

Dark eyes scanning in
Feel my mind explode within

[MIND IS AN OBJECT]

Wanting much more I implore you
Near to death's door To ignore
The screams of all
Who fall before

[BAD IS DOWN]

Bullet bullet bullet train
Piercing through my brain

Bullet bullet bullet train
Piercing through my brain

Bullet

M.S.# 66
Song: Dead Meat
Artist: Judas Priest
Album: Jugulator
Author: [K.K. Downing](#), [Glenn Tipton](#)
Year of Release: 1997
Label: CMC international

The hangman's noose won't get me

Gas chambers never stress me
The can line me up against the wall

No firing squad will make me
Confess or even break me

[BODY IS A BREAKABLE
OBJECT]

I'll stand alone or not at all
I will not obey
I will not betray
I will not give in
Not while I'm living

[LIFE IS WAR]

No surrender
We never will surrender

[LIFE IS WAR]
[LIFE IS WAR]

We are all dead meat
Cut us, watch us bleed

No shackles made will chain me
No endless pain will change me
The scars will testify this all

No solitary confinement

[SOLITARY CONFINEMENT IS
AN OBJECT]

Will break my strong resignation
BREAKABLE
I'll die before I will conform
I will not obey
I will not betray
I will not give in
Not while I'm living

[RESIGNMENT IS A
OBJECT]

No surrender
There'll never be surrender

We are all dead meat
Cut us, watch us bleed

Read in my obituary
Defiance breeds victory

[DEFIANCE IS AN ANIMAL]
[VICTORY IS AN

ANIMAL]

No cage they make can hold me
No law enforced controls me
No trap that's sprung stops me for long
No prison cell contains me
No snare they set will claim me
Relentlessly I'll fight them all

[TRAP IS A ANIMAL]

[LIFE IS WAR]

I will not obey
I will not betray
I will not give in
Not while I'm living

No surrender
We never will
Be driven asunder
No surrender
We never will
Raise the white flag

[LIFE IS WAR]

We are all dead meat
Cut us, watch us bleed
We are all dead meat
Cut us, watch us bleed

Indoctrination
Will never
Suppress me
They're seriously mistaken
Cause I'll take them
Down with me
And just before they're finished
They'll scream along with me
We are all dead meat

[BAD IS DOWN]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

M.S.# 67
Song: Death Road
Artist: Judas Priest
Album: Jugulator
Author: [K.K. Downing](#), [Glenn Tipton](#)
Year of Release: 1997
Label: CMC international

Let me out
Sorry son
Commit a crime - pay the price

[CRIMES ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]

Death row - What's that - 'No stay?'
Oh! Ok I'll tell him

Dead man walking

We've all been detained
For the crimes we've committed
They stayed execution
But we'll never get acquitted
Waiting for the day when they strap us in

And when they pull the lever
Hear the goddamn screams
Shake with fear
Electric chair

We're all inside
Homocide related
They'll show no mercy
And we don't anticipate it
We move a little closer
Every day to meet our maker
They cover up our face
And then they close the circuit breaker
Oh! No!

[MERCY IS AN OBJECT]

Shake with fear
Your time draws near

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

Oh! No! - I won't go
You'll never get me down
Death row

[BAD IS DOWN]
[DEATH IS A PLACE]

Oh come on man
Give me a break
I made one mistake, that's all it takes
OBJECTS]
I ain't that bad
I ain't done nothing wrong

[A BREAK IS AN OBJECT]
[MISTAKES ARE

Shake with fear
The end is near

Oh! No! - I won't go
You'll never get me down to
Death row
Oh! No! - They're taking me slow
One way ticket to
Death row

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

So what's the matter son?
Too young to die
Take it like a man
Don't cry
Ha! Ha! Ha!

Oh! No! - I won't go
You'll never get me down to
Death row

Say a prayer, best beware

It's not very nice in the electric chair

Oh! No! - I won't go
You'll never get me down to
Death row
Oh! No! - They're taking me slow
One way ticket to
Death row

M.S.# 68
Song: Decapitate
Artist: Judas Priest
Author: [K.K. Downing](#) and [Glenn Tipton](#).
Album: Jugulator
Year of release: October 28, 1997
Label: CMC international

Your head
You will lose it

[HEAD IS AN OBJECT]

Severed
When executed

You always thought
You'd never get caught

Decapitate
Sealing your fate

[FATE IS A CONTAINER]

Rebels
Futile efforts

[EFFORTS ARE WORTHLESS
OBJECTS]

Are quelled
With effective measures

The sentence is read
Word that you dread

[WORD IS AN ANIMAL]

Decapitate
Walk through hell's gate

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

You've lost your head sir
Well you will tomorrow - sleep well

[HEAD IS AN OBJECT]

This court's
Best deterrent

To set
New precedents

The verdict of course
Couldn't be worse

Decapitate
Example be made

Decapitate
Will seal your fate

M.S.# 69
Song: Burn in hell
Artist: Judas Priest
Album: Jugulator
Author: [K.K. Downing](#), [Glenn Tipton](#)
Year of Release: 1997
Label: CMC international

Speak to me
Of those days I won't forget
Your worst dreams
Has just returned - to pay you back
I'm still laughing
There's not much else I can do
But one's thing's certain
I'm coming back for you

Have you got a gun
Do you remember well
Who you used it on
It's time to burn in Hell

[BAD IS FIRE]

Say my name
I can hear you whisper
Not to blame?
You are going to blister
Scream in the night
I've been counting the days
It's so amusing
To see you again

[DAYS ARE OBJECTS]

Have you got a gun
Do you remember well
Who d'ya use it on
You're going to burn in Hell

Die
Why?
Time to pay the price
OBJECT]

[LIFE IS A VALUABLE

Kill
I will
Have my sacrifice

[SACRIFICE IS AN OBJECT]

Plead
With fear
I am getting near
Friend
Liar
Time to eat some fire
FOOD]

[BAD IS FIRE] [FIRE IS

Have you got a gun
Do you remember well
Who d'ya use it on
You're going to burn in Hell

Burn in Hell
I can hear you whisper
Burn in Hell
You are going to blister

Have you got a gun
Do you remember well
Who d'ya use it on
You're going to burn in Hell

Burn in Hell
I can hear you whisper
Burn in Hell
You are going to blister

Snarl like a dog
You'll scream like a banshee
Stuck like a hog
You're gonna love me

Burn in Hell
I can hear you whisper
Burn in Hell
You are going to blister
Burn in Hell
Screaming like a banshee
Burn in Hell
Burn

M.S.# 70
Song: Brain dead
Artist: Judas Priest

Album: Jugulator
Author: [K.K. Downing](#), [Glenn Tipton](#)
Year of Release: 1997
Label: CMC international

Turn me off

Pull the plug

Leave me with some dignity

VALUABLE

I am not

What I was

And I don't need the sympathy

[BODY IS A MACHINE]

[DIGNITY IS A
OBJECT]

Alive inside me

No one can hear me

[SYMPATHY IS AN OBJECT]

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

Brain dead

I'm not

Brain dead

Sentenced

Forgot

Paralyzed

In my shell

Enduring every

Endless day

Immobilized

On my back

Aware of everything

They say

Extricate me

Eliminate me

Brain dead

I'm not

Brain dead

Drip fed

Forgot

I can't blink my eye or cry

Or even speak

They crowd around my bed

Condescending words are said

Thinking I don't hear or know

What is going on - Hello!

Can't you suckers hear my cries

From inside I'm still alive

It's my decision to abort

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

Turn off the goddamn life support

Let me pass
From this world
So I fade away in peace

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Comprehending
Unrelenting

Brain dead
I'm not
Brain dead
Sentenced
Forgot

Brain dead
I'm not
Brain dead
Drip fed
Forgot

M.S.# 71
Song: Abductors
Artist: Judas Priest
Album: Jugulator
Author: [K.K. Downing](#), [Glenn Tipton](#)
Year of Release: 1997
Label: CMC international

They come at night and they infiltrate you
They paralyze and they mentally rape you
Expressionless they disintegrate you
They probe your soul and desecrate you

[BODY IS AN OBJECT]
[SOUL IS A CONTAINER]

Abductors - will bleed your mind
Abductors - cutting inside
They come for you in the night

[MIND IS AN ANIMAL]
[BODY IS AN OBJECT]

They strap you in-strumpets laid before you
And powerless begin to explore you
You scream in pain but they just ignore you
They bring machines and they drill and bore you

Abductors - cutting inside
Abductors - drinking your mind

[MIND IS A LIQUID]

No-one believes that you
Were chosen from few
Defiled and abused
By alien rituals

You wake in fright there in your room
You better hope your memory fails you
A lower form of life to them
Just one more blood experiment

[MEMORY IS AN OBJECT]
[BAD IS DOWN]

Abductors - will bleed your mind
Abductors - cutting inside
They come for you in the night

You wake in fright there in your room
You better hope your memory fails you
A lower form of life to them
Just one more blood experiment

They send you back and disorientate you
A lesser race they discriminate you
Whatever said will incriminate you
No-one believes

The skeptics laugh and annihilate you
They dig you out and they excavate you
Authority and even God forsakes you
No-one believes

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

Hey maybe I am just a liar
M.S.# 72
Song: Cathedral Spires
Artist: Judas Priest
Album: Jugulator
Author: [K.K. Downing](#), [Glenn Tipton](#)
Year of Release: 1997
Label: CMC international

They have blown away the daylight hours we had
Left a legacy, a deadly aftermath

[HOURS ARE OBJECTS]
[AFTERMATH IS AN OBJECT]
[LEGACY IS AN OBJECT]

We cannot exist in godforsaken lands
As we spiral down into oblivion
Breathing the fumes of fires that they ignite
Losing ground and we are all just losing sight
We shall never see another setting sun
Time to rise up and ascend, the end has come

[BAD IS DOWN]
[BAD IS FIRE]

[BAD IS UP] [LIFE IS A
JOURNEY]

No more willpower

[WILLPOWER IS AN ANIMAL]

Choked by hell fire
Darkness above
Blackening out the sun
[BAD
Gripped by steel claws
Corrosion eating us

[FIRE IS FOOD]
[BAD IS UP] [BAD IS DARK]
[THE SUN IS AN OBJECT]
IS DARK]

[CORROSION IS AN ANIMAL]

So before we're all devoured
ANIMAL]
Time to rise up and retire
In cathedral spires
Watching as the world expires
From up amongst the clouds
In cathedral spires

[DEATH IS AN

[BAD IS UP]

[WORLD IS AN OBJECT]
[BAD IS UP]

No names
No graves
No prayers
Can save us

Ashes to dust
Doomsday's upon us now

[BAD IS UP]

It cannot be stopped
Genocide all is lost

Oh! We're so tired
Time to rise up and conspire
In cathedral spires
Watching as our world expires
From up above the clouds
In cathedral spires

[GOOD IS UP]

Jaws of corruption
ANIMAL]
Swallow us as one
Consuming every nation
Evoke resistance getting none
Complete disintegration
No good to defend
There can be but one outcome
We are no more - ascend

[CORRUPTION IS AN

[PEOPLE ARE FOOD]
[NATIONS ARE FOOD]

[OUTCOME IS AN OBJECT]

Vaporized fury
Offers no sanctuary

[FURY IS A LIQUID]

Oh! We're so tired
Time to rise up and retire
In cathedral spires
Watching as the world expires

[GOOD IS UP]

From up amongst the clouds
In cathedral
In cathedral spires

Oh! We're so tired
Watching the world expire
Time that we retire
Up in cathedral spires

Oh! We're so tired
Watching the world expire
Time that we retire
Up in cathedral spires

Oh! We're so tired
Watching the world expire
Time that we retire
Up in cathedral spires

Oh! We're so tired
Watching the world expire
Time that we retire
Up in cathedral spires

M.S.# 73
Song: The great southern trendkill
Artist: Pantera
Album: The great southern trendkill
Author: Phil Anselmo
Year of Release: 1996
Label: Atlantic Records

It's wearing on my mind,
I'm speaking all my doubts aloud
You rob a dead mans grave,
Then flaunt it like you did create

[MIND IS AN OBJECT]

If I hit bottom and everythings gone
In the great Mississippi, please drown me and run

[BAD IS DOWN]

It's digging time again,
You're nurturing the weakest trend

[TRENDS ARE VEGETABLES]

[TRENDS ARE ANIMALS*]

Those with the heart and the brain to get past this
Can spot a pathetic without even asking

Fuck your magazine,
and fuck the long dead plastic scene
Pierce a new hole,
if Hell was "in" you'd **give your soul to**
POSSESSION]

[SOUL IS A VALUABLE

THE GREAT SOUTHERN TRENDKILL
That's right,
THE GREAT SOUTHERN TRENDKILL
Fuck yeah.

Buy it at a store,
from MTV to on the floor
You look just like a star,
it's proof you don't know who you are

[GOOD IS LIGHT]

If I hit bottom and everythings gone
In the great Mississippi, please drown me and run

It's bullshit time again,
you'll save the world **within your trend**

[TRENDS ARE CONTAINERS]

Those with the heart and the brain to get past this
Can spot a pathetic without even asking

Politically relieved,
you're product sold and well received

[PEOPLE ARE VALUABLE
POSSESSIONS]

The right words spoken gold,
if I was God **you'd sell your soul** to...

[SOUL IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]

THE GREAT SOUTHERN TRENDKILL
That's right,
THE GREAT SOUTHERN TRENDKILL
Fuck yeah.

M.S.# 74
Song: War nerve
Artist: Pantera
Album: The great southern trendkill
Author: Phil Anselmo
Year of Release: 1996
Label: Atlantic Records

Truly, fuck the world,
For all it's worth,
Every inch of planet Earth,
Fuck myself,

Don't leave me out,
Don't get involved,
Don't corner me

[WORLD IS A CONTAINER]

[WORLD IS AN ENEMY]

Inside, ulcer,
Unjust bastards,
File out face first
Meet the lies and see what you are

It's forcing you down, and it's grinding against you

[BAD IS DOWN]

Let the war nerve break

For every fucking second **the pathetic media pisses on me and Judges what I am in one paragraph** - Look here - Fuck you all [TEXTS ARE CONTAINERS]

Expect the worst,
You bleeding heart,
But kill me first
Before it starts,
Yes my cock is getting hard, [GOOD IS HARD]
We are born different after all

Invite mayhem,
Produce weapons,
Shoot out,
Burn down [BAD IS DOWN]
No CNN or media now

It's forcing you down, and it's grinding against you
Let the war nerve break

All the money in the fucking world couldn't buy me [THE SELF IS A VALUABLE POSSESSION]
A second of trust or one ounce of faith in anything you're about [TRUST IS TIME] [FAITH IS AN OBJECT]

Fuck you all

Nothing is worth the sleep that I've lost [SLEEP IS A VALUABLE POSSESSION]

Apologies unacceptable now
A blistered revenge awaits in me
This is fucking loveless

Hate
Hate mail is not read, in jail instead
Hate

The Lord knows,
There's worse
Ignore, this curse
Hate

M.S.# 75
Song: Drag the waters
Artist: Pantera
Album: The great southern trendkill
Author: Phil Anselmo
Year of Release: 1996
Label: Atlantic Records

A smack on the wrists is the words from the mouth

of the outsiders, lawyers, police
A small price to pay for the dope and the guns
And the rape, it should all be O.K.
Your father is rich, he's the judge, he's the man,
he's the God that got your sentence reduced
But in the back of his mind, he well knows what
he'd find **if he looked a little deeper in you** - in you

[MIND IS A PLACE]
[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

(Chorus)
Drag the waters some more
Like never before

(Chorus)

Sweet is the slice and the lips - **you're gonna have
that woman - she is your favorite lay**
Promised you (swore) that no one had been there,
and she was going to keep it that way
Let it move in, you got thin, and got high, and
your money went and so did your friends
But she's by your side, and her smile cannot hide
the premonition of the beckoning end - the end

[BODY IS A VALUABLE OBJECT]

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

(Chorus)
(Chorus)

In with it, out with it

M.S.# 76
Song: 10's
Artist: Pantera
Album: The great southern trendkill
Author: Phil Anselmo
Year of Release: 1996
Label: Atlantic Records

My skin is cold, transfusion with somebody, morose and
old, **drop into fruitless dying**

[DEATH IS A VEGETABLE]
[DEATH IS A CONTAINER]

It was tempting and bared, the whoring angel rising
Now burning prayers, **my silent time of losing**

[TIME IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]

My foes, they can't destroy my body
Colliding slow, like life itself

Long for the blur, we cannot dry much longer
Cement to dirt, disgusted with my cheapness

My foes, they can't destroy my body
Colliding slow, like life itself

My foes, they can't destroy my body
Colliding slow, like life itself

Reaching down, staring up (at the forgiver)

[BAD IS DOWN] [GOOD IS UP]

My foes, they can't destroy my body
Colliding slow, like life itself

My foes, they can't destroy my body
Colliding slow, like life itself

M.S.# 77

Song: Suicide note pt.I

Artist: Pantera

Album: The great southern trendkill

Author: Phil Anselmo

Year of Release: 1996

Label: Atlantic Records

Cheap cocaine, a dry inhale, the pills that kill and **take the pain away**

Diet of life, shelter without, **the face that cannot see inside yours and mine**

[PAIN IS AN OBJECT]

[LIFE IS FOOD]

[FACES ARE CONTAINERS]

When I'm hiding, **when I need it**, it lets me breathe, for our handle on this life, I don't believe this time

[DRUGS ARE A NEED]

Would you look at me now?
Can you tell I'm a man?
With these scars on my wrists
To prove I'll try again
Try to die again, try to live through this night
Try to die again...

Forever fooling, free and using, **sliding down the slide that breaks a will**

[WILLS ARE BREAKABLE OBJECTS]

Mothers angel, getting smarter, how smart are you to regress unfulfilled? It's a damn shame, but who's to blame?

When I'm hiding, when I need it, it lets me breathe, for our handle on this life, I don't believe this time

Would you look at me now?
Can you tell I'm a man?
With these scars on my wrists
To prove I'll try again

Would you look at me now?
Can you tell I'm a man?
With those scars on my wrists
To prove I'll try again

Try to die again, **try to live through this night**

[TIME IS A PLACE] [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Try to die again.....

M.S.# 78

Song: Suicide note pt. II

Artist: Pantera

Album: The great southern trendkill

Author: Phil Anselmo

Year of Release: 1996

Label: Atlantic Records

Out of my mind, gun up to the mouth
No pretension, execution, live and learn
Rape and turn
Fret not family, nor pre-judged army
This is for me, and me only, cowards only
Try it

[MIND S A PLACE]

Don't you try to die, like me
It's livid and it's lies and makes graves

It's not worth the time to try, to replenish a rotting life

[TIME IS MONEY]

I'll end the problem, facing nothing, fuck you off,
[NOTHING IS AN ENEMY]

[LIFE IS A VEGETABLE]

fuck you all

[PROBLEMS ARE A JOURNEY]

Tortured history, **addict of misery**, this exposes me
for weakness is a magnet - watch me do it
(Chorus)

[MISERY IS A DRUG]

Graves descending down

[BAD IS DOWN]

Why would you help anyone who doesn't want it,
doesn't need it, doesn't want your shit advice
when a mind's made up to go ahead and die?
What's done is done and gone, so why cry?
(Chorus)

M.S.# 79

Song: Living thorough me (Hell's wrath)

Artist: Pantera

Album: The great southern trendkill

Author: Phil Anselmo

Year of Release: 1996

Label: Atlantic Records

I cannot take the take,
Your condition was nod awake
A selfish cryer, boldface liar,
Robbing all of what you could take in

Stabbed towards a death,

[DEATH IS A PLACE]

A dirty smelling girl

Shit decisions, no provisions,

Filling veins with juice of chaos

[VEINS ARE CONTAINERS]
[CHAOS IS A VEGETABLE]

Painted face, olive drab, swollen hole,
Empty bag, **sunken eyes**, whining dog,
It's times like this you should pray for never

[EYES ARE OBJECTS]

I broke your fucking mold

Then threw away the cast,
New religion and new provisions,
It's amazing you're alive

[MOLD IS AN OBJECT]

Drop the needle and **stop what you're changing into**
Erase the end dissolving, disgrace is needed more

[CHANGE IS A VEHICLE]

So I mended severed ties,
Through flesh we cauterized
The undeserving, sliming, writhing,
I filled you up with watered promise

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]
[PROMISES ARE VEGETABLES]

Painted face, olive drab, swollen hole,
Empty bag, **sunken eyes**, whining dog,
It's times like this you should pray for never
Spitting teeth, oral lust, alley fuck,
Angel dust, anal whore, bleeding knees,
It's times like this to pray for murder

[ANGELS ARE OBJECTS]
[MURDER IS A RELIEF]

So now I've seen it all,
Hells' wrath,
No man has greater glory,
Cause now you're living through me

[ANGER IS FIRE]
[GLORY IS AN OBJECT]

I'm done with saving you,
A gift unto myself,
A tired savior, **a wasted favor**,

[FAVORS ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]

And I'm lucky I'm alive

Drop the needle and stop what you're changing into
I broke your fucking mold
Then threw away the cast

Painted face, olive drab, swollen hole,
Empty bag, **sunken eyes**, whining dog,
It's times like this you should pray for never
Spitting teeth, oral lust, alley fuck,
Angel dust, anal whore, bleeding knees,
It's times like this to pray for murder

So now I've seen it all,
Hells' wrath,
No man has greater glory,
Cause now you're living through me

M.S.# 80
Song: Floods
Artist: Pantera
Album: The great southern trendkill
Author: Phil Anselmo
Year of Release: 1996
Label: Atlantic Records

A dead issue, don't wrestle with it, deaf ears are sleeping [ISSUES ARE ANIMALS] [Issues are enemies]

A guilty bliss, so inviting (let me in), nailed to the cross

I feel you, relate to you, accuse you
Wash away us all, take us with the floods

Then **throughout the night**, they were raped and executed [TIME IS A PLACE]
Cold hearted world [BAD IS COLD]

Your language unheard of, the vast sound of tuning out,
The rash of negativity is seen one sidedly, [NEGATIVITY IS AN OBJECT]
burn away the day [TIME IS A FLAMABLE OBJECT]

The nervous, the drifting, the heaving
Wash away us all, take us with the floods

Then **throughout the day** mankind played with grenades [TIME IS A PLACE]
Cold hearted world

And at night **they might bait the pentagram** [PENTAGRAMS ARE ANIMALS]
Extinguishing the sun [BAD IS COLD] [BAD IS DARK]
Wash away man, take him with the floods

M.S.# 81
Song: The underground in America
Artist: Pantera
Album: The great southern trendkill
Author: Phil Anselmo
Year of Release: 1996
Label: Atlantic Records

(chrous)
Put in position to wage teenage mayhem [MAYHEM IS A VALUABLE OBJECT]

A common affair for the ones who are juiced
If it is weakness that grants us the power [POWER IS AN INVALUABLE OBJECT]

We thrive on what's stronger than most of the world
(chorus)

Glass breaks/the dimming lights/sweat, heat and profane debate/
the smart ones stay on the outside/while drunken heads and
arms erupt/centered man swings a punch, spits a tooth, postures

odd/a punk rock escapade/**five bucks a head to be king dick in the crowd** [POWER IS AN
INVALUABLE OBJECT]

We are the ones who must sport the position
cheap beer/trendy clicks/lesbian love is accepted and right/
shaved heads meet hair in the mix/**blending the 80's and 90's** [TIME IS AN OBJECT]
with hate

(chorus)

Shows on/dates canceled/kicked out for reasons that seem so
unfair/skin crusts against the cops/a foregone conclusion that's
tired and beat
Ringworm,crabs and lice/V.D. ecstasy, speed and horse/a
heaven/of unmatched importance/**an honor of sex** to be stuck by the [SEX IS A REWARD]
punk
Rich homes/with money and food/abandoned for the bums on the
street/a lifestyle that's unexplainable/don't try and save what is
all meant to be

(chorus)

If it is free/from (a) family that's seen/you can just keep it
if you must beg/it's better instead/you must follow the etiquette
You know when it rains you're in your bed at home
You act so real when you are alone
You better not let the mohawked crowd see
Give it five years, you'll retire your piercings [TIME IS AN OBJECT]
You must admit that you mimic the weaklings

The trend is dead!

M.S.# 82
Song: (Reprise) Sandblaster skin
Artist: Pantera
Album: The great southern trendkill
Author: Phil Anselmo
Year of Release: 1996
Label: Atlantic Records

Scrape it, grind it, peel it, hide it
The trend is over and gone forever
Shelf it, box it, save it, frame it
You won't need that anymore, [TRENDS ARE NEEDS]
it's on sale at the fucken dollar store [TRENDS ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]

Waste of time, [TIME IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]

pantomime,
circus doll,
at the local mall
Exterminate, it's all fake!
Exterminate, it's all fake

Sandblast yourself
Sandblast yourself
Sandblast
Sandblast
It's getting old, old, old

M.S.# 83
Song: Trust
Artist: Megadeth
Album: Cryptic writings
Author: Dave Mustaine, [Marty Friedman](#)
Year of Release: 1997
Label: [Capitol Records](#)

Lost in a dream

Nothing is what it seems

Searching my head

For the words that you said

[DREAMS ARE PLACES]

[MIND IS A CONTAINER]

[WORDS ARE OBJECTS]

Tears filled my eyes

As we said our last goodbyes

This sad scene replays

Of you walking away

[EYES ARE CONTAINERS]

My body aches from mistakes

Betrayed by lust

We lied to each other so much

That in nothing we trust

[MISTAKES ARE WOUNDS]

Time and again

She repeats let's be friends

I smile and say yes

Another truth bends

I must confess

[TRUTH IS AN OBJECT]

I try to let go, but I know

We'll never end 'til we're dust

We lied to each other again

But I wish I could trust

My body aches from mistakes

Betrayed by lust

We lied to each other so much

That in nothing we trust

God help me please, on my knees

Betrayed by lust

We lied to each other so much

Now there's nothing we trust

(whispered):

'How could this be happening to me

I'm lying when I say "trust me"

I can't believe this is true
Trust hurts
Why does trust equal suffering'

[TRUST IS A WEAPON]

Absolutely nothing we trust!

M.S.# 84
Song: Almost honest
Artist: Megadeth
Album: Cryptic writings
Author: Dave Mustaine, [Marty Friedman](#)
Year of Release: 1997
Label: [Capitol Records](#)

I lied just a little

[LIES ARE GRADABLE
OBJECTS]

When I said I need you
You stretched the truth
When you said that you knew
Just can't believe it
There's nothing to say
I was almost honest, almost

[TRUTH IS AN OBJECT]

Living alone, **can't stand this place**
It's four in the morning and **I still see your face**

[PLACES ARE OBJECTS]
[SEEING IS UNDERSTANDING]

I was nearly pure
When I said I Loved you
You were semi-sincere
You said I'd bleed for you
We were kind of candid
Now you've gone away
You were almost honest, almost

[LOVE IS A PLACE]

Living alone, **falling from grace**

[GRACE IS A HIGH PLACE] [BAD
IS DOWN]

I want to atone, but there's just empty space
I can't face tomorrow, now you're not coming back
Walked off in the night and **just left me the tracks**

[TIME IS AN ENEMY]
[NIGHT IS A PLACE] [TRACKS
ARE OBJECTS]

I question the call by the tone of your voice
I know I should hang up but **I don't have a choice**
It happened that night when you told me to go
Don't ask who'se to blame, I don't know

[CHOICES ARE OBJECTS]

Almost, almost honest
Almost, I was almost honest

M.S.# 85
Song: Use the man
Artist: Megadeth
Album: Cryptic writings
Author: Dave Mustaine, [Marty Friedman](#)
Year of Release: 1997
Label: [Capitol Records](#)

I saw Her Today
I Saw Her Face
Was A Face That I Loved
And I Knew
I Had To Runaway
And Get Down On My Knees And Pray
I can't go away
Still I pretend her

[PEOPLE ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]

Needles and pins

I heard somebody fixed today
There was no last goodbyes they say
His will to live ran out
I heard somebody turned to dust

[WILLS ARE ANIMALS]

Looking back at what he left
A list of plans and photographs
Songs that never will be sung
These are the things he won't get done

I've seen the man use the needle, seen the needle use the man
I've seen them crawl from the cradle to the gutter on their hands [BAD IS DOWN]
They fight a war but it's fatal, it's so hard to understand
I've seen the man use the needle, seen the needle use the man

Just one shot to say goodbye
One last taste to mourn and cry
Scores and shoots, the lights go dim [LIGHT IS LIFE]
Just one shot to do him in

He hangs his head and wonders why
Why the monkey only lies
But pay the pauper he did choose [PEOPLE ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]

He hung his head inside the noose

I've seen the man use the needle, seen the needle use the man
I've seen them crawl from the cradle to the coffin on their hands [BAD IS DOWN]
They fight a war but it's fatal, it's so hard to understand
I've seen the man use the needle, seen the needle use the man
Cryptic writing on the wall, **the beginning of the end** [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
I've seen myself use the needle, seen the needle in my hand

M.S.# 86
Song: Mastermind
Artist: Megadeth
Album: Cryptic writings
Author: Dave Mustaine
Year of Release: 1997
Label: [Capitol Records](#)

Anonymous existence, rendered useless to mankind
Destroy the logic volume in the confines of the mind

[VOLUME IS AN OBJECT] [MIND
IS A PLACE]

Enmassed and purposeless, marching in a perfect line
Neo-neuro torture, **mental meltdown**, a heinous crime

[MIND IS AN OBJECT]

Mastermind, I tell you what to think
I tell you what you need
I tell you what to feel

Invalidate the core of souls **to wipe the lives away**
Design vacant beings, welcome the inhuman race
Encrypted horror codes, directive psyche overwrite
Processing brains to pabulum,
Delete and format living drives

[LIFE IS GARBAGE]

[MIND IS A MACHINE]
[PEOPLE ARE MACHINES]

I tell you what's real

Hail to the power age, **lets the viral hour comes**

[TIME IS A DISEASE] [TIME IS
AN ANIMAL]

Raise the flag of voltae, bow to circuitry unknown
Kneel before the processor, the lords of static laugh
Electrons in submission, you must know who I am

I tell you what to think
I don't care what you thought
I tell you what to get
I don't care what you got

M.S.# 87
Song: The disintegrators
Artist: Megadeth
Album: Cryptic writings
Author: Dave Mustaine
Year of Release: 1997
Label: [Capitol Records](#)

The slayer's arrived
On a black horse of steel

[HORSE OF STEEL IS A
MOTORCYCLE] [BAD IS HARD]
[TROUBLES ARE ANIMALS]
[HELL IS A VEHICLE]

Trouble is coming
Hell on two wheels

Hide in the shadows
Awaiting defeat
Or live by the sword
and choose to be free

[FREEDOM IS AN OPTION]

We say retribution
We say vengeance is bliss
We say revolution
With a cast-iron fist

Coming down the road
Watching every move
Kicking in the door
Taking what we choose

Anarchy's coming to town
A feiry invader
Burning it down to the ground

[ANARCHY IS AN ANIMAL]

[BAD IS DOWN] [SOCIETY IS A
BUILDING]

The Disintegrators

Anarchy's coming
Here it comes
Burning it down to the ground
The Disintegrators

M.S.# 88
Song: I'll get even
Artist: Megadeth
Album: Cryptic writings
Author: Dave Mustaine, [David Ellefson](#), [Marty Friedman](#)
Year of Release: 1997
Label: [Capitol Records](#)

I'm lonely and abandoned
Washed up, left for dead
I'm lost inside the desert
Of every word you said

[DESERTS ARE CONTAINERS]
[LIES ARE DESERTS]

Like a nuclear reactor
Or TNT
I'm thinking about the times
When you lied to me

All the innuendo
Caught up on your hook
I was just a name
In your little black book

[LIES ARE OBJECTS]

[BAD IS DARK]

Ah, I'll get even with you

I'm bitter and I'm twisted

[BAD IS BITTER] [GOOD IS

I haven't slept in days
I'm lonely and I'm angry
I can't make it go away

RIGHT]

I'm like a bomb that's ticking
I got voices in my head

[VOICES ARE OBJECTS] [HEAD
IS A CONTAINER]

I got a doll with needles in
Wishing you were dead

I'll get you back somehow
That's what I'm gonna do
I'll get you back somehow
Your nightmare's coming true

Ah, I'll get even with you
Ah, That's what I'm gonna do
Gonna get even with you

You better look behind you
'Cause there I'm gonna be
I'll be standing in the shadows
With who I used to be

[SHADOWS ARE PLACES]

He's slightly schizophrenic
Me and me and me and me agree
That you are gonna pay
For what you did to me

[BAD ACTIONS ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]

Ah, I'll get even with you
Gonna get even with you
Ah, that's what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna...
Ah, I'll get even with you

M.S.# 89
Song: Sin
Artist: Megadeth
Album: Cryptic writings
Author: Dave Mustaine, [Nick Menza](#), [David Ellefson](#)
Year of Release: 1997
Label: [Capitol Records](#)

He had an unfamiliar face
Complete life in disarray
A simple man, power drunk
No worries of living, no more anything

Deep inside I've seen it rise
Actions progress to no end
Mirror Mirror please look inside
Do you see the reasons that we sing

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

[REASONS ARE OBJECTS]

Not one to be forgot
Spoiled rotten, so they say
Once burned, forever marked
Hurt by just a few but so many have to pay

[SINS ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]

Pressure coming down
Down on me, gonna break
Broken fingernails
Digging in, scratch my face

[BAD IS DOWN]

Nervous, like a cat
Gonna jump through my skin
Shadows on the wall
Stretching out, grope for me

[SKIN IS AN OBSTACLE]

Reasons, deep in me

[REASONS ARE OBJECTS]
[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

let me be
Let me bleed
Set me free
The reasons that we sin

M.S.# 90
Song: A secret place
Artist: Megadeth
Album: Cryptic writings
Author: Dave Mustaine
Year of Release: 1997
Label: [Capitol Records](#)

There's a secret place I like to go
Everyone is there but their face don't show
If you get inside you can't get out
there's no coming back, I hear them shout

Welcome to my hide away, my secret place
How I arrived I can't explain
You're welcome to, if you want to stay
But everyone just runs away

[HIDING IS A PLACE]

Let me in, get me out
Can't do more than twist and shout
Lost my soul without a trace
Found it again in my secret place
In disgrace

[SOUL IS AN OBJECT]

I hide from those that try to find me
Scary things that's right behind me
I love myself, I must confess
I can't explain how I got this mess

[MESS IS AN OBJECT]

M.S.# 91

Song: Have cool, will travel

Artist: Megadeth

Album: Cryptic writings

Author: Dave Mustaine

Year of Release: 1997

Label: [Capitol Records](#)

Mamas pack their lunches, kiddies pack their guns
Wishing it will go away, but nothing's getting done
A shot heard 'round the world, when a mother's baby dies
We the people point our fingers, blame and wonder why

Face it and fight, or turn high tail and run
'Tl it comes back again just like the rising sun
Say they do all they can, it's just another lie
the answer's plain to see, nobody wants to try

[ANSWERS ARE OBJECTS]

There's no recess and no rules in the school of life

[LIFE IS A COMPETITION] [LIFE IS A SCHOOL]

If you listen closely, you'll see what it's like
Have cool, will travel

[COLDNESS IS AN OBJECT]

Tell myself it ain't true, they just cannot see
Grown up or sewn up, the medicines worse than the disease
Have cool, will travel
Here we go

M.S.# 92

Song: She-wolf

Artist: Megadeth

Album: Cryptic writings

Author: Dave Mustaine

Year of Release: 1997

Label: [Capitol Records](#)

The mother of all that is evil
her lips are poisonous venom
Wicked temptress knows how to please
The priestess roars, "get down on your knees"

[BAD IS DOWN]

The rite of the praying mantis
Kiss the bones of the enchantress
Spellbound searching through the night
A howling man surrenders the fight

One look in her lusting eyes
Savage fear in you will rise

[BODY IS A CONTAINER] [FEAR IS AN ANIMAL]

Teeth of terror sinking in
The bite of the she-wolf

My desires of flesh obey me

[DESIRES ARE A VALUABLE POSSESSION]

The lioness will enslave me

Another heartbeat than my own
Sound of claws on cobblestone, **I´m stoned**

[BAD IS HARD]

Beware what stalks you in the night
Beware the she-wolf and her bite
her mystic lips tell only lies
her hidden will to kill in disguise

M.S.# 93

Song: Vortex

Artist: Megadeth

Album: Cryptic writings

Author: Dave Mustaine

Year of Release: 1997

Label: [Capitol Records](#)

Internal combustion
Multiple personalities
Terror inside of me
A mask of silent agony

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

Curse the falling rain
The vortex of pain

[PAIN IS AN OBJECT]

As medieval as Merlin
A pact for power that was made
Lucifer in transition
It's time the price was paid

[PACTS ARE OBJECTS]

[BAD ACTIONS ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]

Scorching the domain
The vortex of pain

[DOMAINS ARE OBJECTS]

A telstic message
Written in torment

[TORMENT IS PAPER]

Howl out dirges
Like the whores of Jericho
Distorted faces
Writhing in rage

Walls of purgatory

[PURGATORY IS A BUILDING]

Tumble down

Endless death

[DEATH IS A JOURNEY]

The jewels of a crown

M.S.# 94

Song: F.F.F.

Artist: Megadeth

Album: Cryptic writings

Author: Dave Mustaine, [Nick Menza](#), [Marty Friedman](#), [David Ellefson](#)

Year: 1997

Label: [Capitol Records](#)

Looking for a cure within the human race
Eliminate the poor, how much longer will it take
Burning up the tents of the rank and file
Exterminate their lives, crack a demon smile

[HUMAN RACE IS A PLACE]
[POVERTY IS A DISEASE]
[ANGER IS FIRE]
[LIFE IS AN ANIMAL]

Crushing down, caving in our will to live
Getting rid of man's mistakes
To take a lost life, lock it down
How much more can we take

[GOOD IS DOWN]
[MISTAKES ARE ENEMIES]
[LIFE IS AN ANIMAL]

Fight for freedom, **fight authority**
Fight for anything, **my country 't is of me**

[AUTHORITIES ARE ENEMIES]
[COUNTRIES ARE VALUABLE
POSSESSIONS]

Cry for absolution, it's not the end for me

[ABSOLUTION IS A VALUABLE
OBJECT] [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

A last minute pardon, a final reprieve
Resist the war machine, don't get in its path
Fight to die a free man and reap the aftermath

[WAR IS A PLACE]

Crushing down, caving in our will to live
Getting rid of man's mistakes
To take a lost life, lock it up, break it down
I don't know how much more I can take

Fight! ... It's my country

[COUNTRIES ARE VALUABLE
POSSESSIONS]

M.S.# 95
Song: Bad blood
Artist: Ministry
Album: Dark Side of the Spoon
Author: Al Jourgensen, Paul Barker, Tycoon, Rey Washam
Year of Release: 1999
Label: Warner Bros. Records

Wild skies
Full moon and thoughts collide
We look for answers in those catatonic, bloodshot eyes

[SKIES ARE ANIMALS]
[THOUGHTS ARE OBJECTS]
[ANSWERS ARE OBJECTS]
[EYES ARE

CONTAINERS]

The eyes that vomit are the ones that are in love
THOSE AREN'T TEARS,
They're just bad bad blood

[LOVE IS A DISEASE]

Just bad bad blood

Wild lives
The big surprise
We get our clues from what
POSSESSIONS]
The funhouse mirrors authorize

[LIVES ARE ANIMALS]
[SURPRISE IS AN OBJECT]
[CLUES ARE

A ray of thought turns happy endings into mud
[HAPPY ENDINGS ARE OBJECTS]
Where there's denial, there's bad blood

[THOUGHT IS AN ANIMAL]

Do you remember the strain?
Do you remember the pain?
Do you remember the cause or the blame?
Bad Blood!
Do you remember need?
Do you remember lust?

Do you surrender your greed or your trust?

[GREED IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION] [TRUST IS A
VALUABLE POSSESSION]
[LIFE IS WAR]

Bad Blood!

Wild eyes
He's finally come alive
How'd all things mediocre
Wind up all things all the time
A steady stream of madness
LIQUID]

[EYES ARE ANIMALS]

Rises to a flood
The clock is ticking for bad blood

[MADNESS IS A

[BAD IS UP]

Do you remember the strain?
Do you remember the pain?
Do you remember the cause or the blame?
Bad Blood!
Do you remember need?
Do you remember lust?
Do you surrender your greed or your trust?
Bad Blood!

M.S.# 96
Song: Supermanic Soul
Artist: Ministry
Album: Dark Side of the Spoon
Author: Al Jourgensen, Paul Barker, Louis Svitek, Rey Washam, Zlatko Hukic
Year of Release: 1999
Label: Warner Bros. Records

Well I just shot a man to death
I've gotta bullet round in my head
He fired back and then it stopped
A final shot and a final breath
Afraid to stop and afraid to check
The smell of fear, the color red
Had him with a 2 inch shell

[LIFE IS WAR]
[HEAD IS A CONTAINER]
[LIFE IS WAR]
[LIFE IS WAR]
[FEAR IS A SCENT]

Well it's a brutal smell of death (x4)

[DEATH IS A SCENT]

Saw my reflection in a spoon.

**I had it with my non-adequate excuse
OBJECT]**

[REFLECTION IS AN

I've got a supermanic soul

[SOUL IS AN ANIMAL] [SOUL
IS AN OBJECT]
[LIFE IS WAR]

I've pulled the trigger in the record room

I've pulled the trigger in the record room

I've put a stop to his loonytoons

I've put him down in the record room

These are for you

Dead, break this

These are for you

Dead, break this

Dead!

(talking samples)

These are for you

Dead, break this

Well I just shot a man to death

I've gotta bullet round in my head

He fired back and then it stopped

A final shot and a final breath

Afraid to stop and afraid to check

The smell of fear, the color red

Had him with a 2 inch shell

Well it's a brutal smell of death (x4)

Saw my reflection in a spoon.

I had it with my non-adequate excuse

I've got a supermanic soul

I've pulled the trigger in the record room

I've pulled the trigger in the record room

I've put a stop to his loonytoons

I've put him down in the record room

These are for you
Dead, break this
These are for you
Dead, break this
Dead!

(talking samples)

These are for you
Dead, break this
These are for you
Dead, break this

M.S.# 97
Song: Whip or Chain
Artist: Ministry
Album: Dark Side of the Spoon
Author: Al Jourgensen, Paul Barker, Tycoon, Louis Svitek
Year of Release: 1999
Label: Warner Bros. Records

Don't wanna hear your voice
Don't really know if I have a choice
OBJECT]
Don't wanna be the one that makes you forget

[CHOICE IS AN

You're choking on regret
You're choking on regret
You're choking on death

[REGRET IS FOOD]

[DEATH IS FOOD]

Don't think we've ever met
Don't think you offered up a God give name
Who did the talking then, the whip or the chain?
You've got pleasure from the sentence of pain
But then they get you with the burden of shame

[PLEASURE IS AN OBJECT]

The true measure if the one that remains

Don't wanna .. Don't wanna ..
Don't wanna be your cane
Don't wanna be your cane baby
Don't wanna be your cane
Don't wanna be your cane baby
Don't wanna be your cane

In a concrete cell,
No soul would dare to tell
She craves to cup his mind
She makes him give them time
She likes to throw a whip
And see a young boy slip
She likes to see him crawl
Right up the chamber walls
When their eyes are covered
like vultures she hovers
She gets her love and hate

[MIND IS AN OBJECT]

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

[LOVE IS A VALUABLE
OBJECT] [HATE IS A
VALUABLE OBJECT]

When they scream no more
She gives them just one more
What the fuck man?

Won't let you kill me just yet
Don't even care if there's a price on my head
POSSESSION]
Don't wanna wind up in a bloody refrain
Don't wanna be your...

[HEAD IS A VALUABLE

[REFRAIN IS A PLACE]

Don't wanna be your cane
Don't wanna be your cane baby
Don't wanna be your cane

I said, I don't ...don't... I don't wanna be you cane
I said, I don't ...don't... I don't wanna be you cane

M.S.# 98
Song: Eureka Pile
Artist: Ministry
Album: Dark Side of the Spoon
Author: Al Jourgensen, Paul Barker, Louis Svitek, Rey Washam
Year of Release: 1999
Label: Warner Bros. Records

I seem to find myself each time I run away
OBJECT]

[THE SELF IS AN

Don't give me vivid in some yester body selling days [DAYS ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]

Sometimes they reappear just like the sands of time
Or d'ya like some quick sand baby
running off my summer wine

Same faces broken homes [HOMES ARE BREAKABLE
OBJECTS]

Those memories have fled [MEMORIES ARE VEHICLES]
All tears within me now are dormant or dead [BODY IS A
CONTAINER]

My veins are bursting with a thirst that you cannot ignore [THIRST IS AN OBJECT]
Alright eureka's pile, now my savior (or my whore)

There's a lot that they don't mind when things aren't what they seem
I always wake up baby cos I always wake up me

My life may ain't come to much [LIFE IS AN ANIMAL]
Ignore my history

Least my eureka pile can see some way I feel [FEELINGS ARE
OBJECTS]
Ain't the way I see

My eureka pile and me

M.S.# 99

Song: Step

Artist: Ministry

Album: Dark Side of the Spoon

Author: Al Jourgensen, Paul Barker, Rey Washam

Year of Release: 1999

Label: Warner Bros. Records

I need help

I need help

I don't know who I am no more

I'm gonna get some help [HELP IS AN OBJECT]

Help me

Step! Step, step it up baby! [GOOD IS UP]

Got a question for you: like, who, what, where, why? [QUESTION IS AN
OBJECT]

Are we even here?

Or are we following alone like another lost Indian looking for his tribe? [LIFE IS A
JOURNEY]

Oh dial the phone

We might as well find someone else

Grrr!

(wails)

I like to apologize to all my wonderful fans
For sticking by me through such troubled times
I love all you so much
I wish I could take you all to the Betty Ford Clinic
Yeah

Step! Step it up baby!

We gotta sell institutions of recovery,
OBJECT]

[HEALTH IS AN

We gotta kill distributions of the pills I take!

Grr!

Step! Step it up baby!

I love all my fans
Through these times of nakedness
If I could I'd take any one of you with me
Put you right underneath my pillow

[TIME IS A PLACE]

[BODIES ARE OBJECTS]

M.S.# 100

Song: Nursing Home

Artist: Ministry

Album: Dark Side of the Spoon

Author: Al Jourgensen, Paul Barker, Rey Washam

Year of Release: 1999

Label: Warner Bros. Records

The moat in my eyes never bring me no sleep

[EYES ARE CONTAINERS]

They just strap me inside with the demons I keep

[SLEEP IS AN OBJECT]

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

[DEMONS ARE OBJECTS]

Gotta leave me alone gotta let it be lone
Tired of living, too tired to die
Makes the sharks keep swimming when he don't know why
Gotta get the lean fin
Only thin that he wears

Nursing me to the movie that he shows
Nursing me to the bureau and the
Nursing me can't you leave me alone?
Nursing me in a nursing home

Sleeping and working and an old man
Come just to profit my feet with a broken old hose
Stop riding those rails
Stop setting those sails

He likes boom boogie
He's got an old trombone
While he's laughing at the fires with a broken beat phone
Got a troubled soul [SOUL IS AN OBJECT]
But he's not that cold

Nursing me to the movie that he shows
Nursing me to the bureau and the
Nursing me can't you leave me alone?
Nursing me in a nursing home

I've been nursed ten years in a nursing home!

Stinking on water I could use me food
He needed big fat gravy on the wake of pot roast
Got a fire inside [FIRE IS AN OBJECT]
[BODY IS A
CONTAINER]

It's gonna burn him alive [BAD IS FIRE]
Talking and struggle till the roof is blown
Got a bed and three squares in a nursing home
Gonna say bye-bye
He's gonna walk on by

M.S.# 101
Song: Kaif
Artist: Ministry
Album: Dark Side of the Spoon
Author: Al Jourgensen, Paul Barker, Louis Svitek, Rey Washam
Year of Release: 1999
Label: Warner Bros. Records

I love the silence I'm in. [SILENCE IS A CONTAINER]
I think I dreamed this before
Some lives seem so incomplete
Some just keep coming back for more [LIVES ARE ANIMALS]

Where did the time go? [TIME IS AN ANIMAL]

I can't remember how it end [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
Don't even know who I am
A fading memory
A fading image redrawn
Can't wait for ever more

Where did the time go?

Remember things I never said
I've seen the faces before
I hope the future is dead [FUTURE IS AN ANIMAL]

The dead keep asking for more

[DEATH IS AN ANIMAL]

Where did the time go?

M.S.# 102

Song: Vex and Silence

Artist: Ministry

Author: Al Jourgensen, Paul Barker, Louis Svitek, Rey Washam, Zlatko Hukic

Album: Dark Side of the Spoon

Year of release: 1999

Label: Warner Bros. Records

If the child slaughtered
Then found later
Wrapped up and withered
After many years
Crawled out from under untold layers
To take a shallow breath and listen
What would it hear?

Would the child answer

Full of anger

OBJECT][BODY IS

Full of rage & bloodlust spoken but never show
IS A CONTAINER][BLOODLUST IS AN OBJECT]

With a seeming riddle

Or a puzzle

Neither the brutal nor the timid could have known

[ANGER IS AN

A CONTAINER]

[RAGE IS AN OBJECT] [BODY

Deep down inside, too dark to see

The sex commands a shot of something

What violent alter could there be?

[BAD IS DARK]

[LIFE IS WAR]

Here is the end

OBJECT] [LIFE

Here is nothing

Nothing

[THE END IS AN

IS A JOURNEY]

After breathing in the beginning?

After beating through what wasn't there

Death became the only answer, but not the cure

[DEATH IS AN OBJECT]

The final act became the meaning

No-one cared

Deep down inside, too dark to see

The sex commands a shot of something

What violent alter could there be?

Here is the end
Here is nothing
Nothing

M.S.# 103

Song: Back To School

Artist: Deftones

Album: White Pony

Author: Stephen Carpenter, Chi Cheng, Abe Cunningham, Frank Delgado, Chino Moreno

Year of Release: 2000

Label: Maverick

So run

Right

Right back to school

Check it

Look back, I sift through all the cliques

Roaming the halls all year, making me sick

While everyone's out tryin to make the cut, what

[WORLD IS A CONTEST]

And when you think you know me right **I switch it up**

[MIND IS A MACHINE]

Behind the wall, smoking cigarettes, sipping vodka

Hop a fence and catch a cab, ain't no one can stop us

Give me a break I'm on some other mess

[BREAKS ARE OBJECTS] [MESS IS

A CONTAINER]

while your acting like its everything you got,

Push back the square

[MIND IS AN OBJECT]

Now that you need her, but you don't

[CHILDHOOD IS A NEED]

So there you go

Cause back to school

We are the leaders of it all

Stop that, quit

All that, quit

Who ruined it?

You did, now grab a notebook and a pen

Start taking notes, **On me and everyone who's on the top**

[GOOD IS UP]

You think **we're on the same page,** but I know we're not

[LIFE IS A BOOK] [PAGE IS A
PLACE]

I'll be the man, watch your backpack pens and pencils

Just like Keith now flippin it, while you just keep it simple

You just can't go on, rockin' the clothes, copyin the stance

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Cause really is everything that you're not!

So transpose, **or stop your life**

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Its what you do

transpose

or stop your lies

[LIE IS A VEHICLE]

run,

So why don't you run, so why don't you run
So why don't you run back to school
So why don't you run, so why don't you run
All you are
Now **I'm on the next page**

[PAGE IS A PLACE] [LIFE IS A
BOOK]

All you are
Its time to close the book up
all you are
now i'm on the next page
all you are
time to close the book up now!

[LIFE IS A BOOK]

M.S.# 104

Song: Feiticiera

Artist: Deftones

Album: White Pony

Author: Stephen Carpenter, Chi Cheng, Abe Cunningham, Frank Delgado, Chino Moreno

Year of Release: 2000

Label: Maverick

Fuck I'm drunk, but

I'm off my knees

[GOOD IS UP]

The police stopped chasing me,

I'm her new cool meat

She pops the trunk, and

she removes me

the machine takes

pictures of us

and my jaw and my teeth hurt

I'm choking

from gnawing

on the ball

And just before I come to

move to the back of the car

she made me touch the machine

New murderer...

fuck

First, untie me

Untie me for now

You said you would, right?

And you were right

(soon I'll let you go, soon i'll let you go)

[PAIN IS A JOURNEY]

Soon **this'll be all over**

[PAIN IS A JOURNEY]

Well I hope soon

She sang

soon this'll be all over

well i hope soon

So she sang

(soon I'll let you go, soon i'll let you go)

so she sang

(soon i'll let you go, soon i'll let you go.....)

M.S.# 105

Song: Digital Bath
Artist: Deftones
Album: White Pony
Author: Stephen Carpenter, Chi Cheng, Abe Cunningham, Frank Delgado, Chino Moreno
Year of Release: 2000
Label: Maverick

You move like I want to
To see like your eyes do
We are downstairs where
No one can see

New life breakaway

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Tonight I feel like more
Tonight I

You make the water warm

[PASSION IS HEAT]

You taste foreign

[BODY IS FOOD]

And I know you can see
The cord breakaway

Cause tonight I feel like more
Tonight I feel like more
Feel like more
[Tonight]

You breathed
Then you stopped
I breathed, **then dried you off**

[PASSION IS LIQUID] [PASSION IS
HEAT]

And tonight
I feel like more
[Oh Tonight]
[I feel like feel like more]
Tonight I feel like more
[Feel like more]
[Tonight]

M.S.# 106
Song: Elite
Artist: Deftones
Album: White Pony
Author: Stephen Carpenter, Chi Cheng, Abe Cunningham, Frank Delgado, Chino Moreno
Year of Release: 2000
Label: Maverick

When you're ripe you'll
Bleed out of control
You'll bleed out of control
You like attention

[CONTROL IS A CONTAINER]

[ATTENTION IS A VALUABLE
OBJECT]

it proves to you you're alive
Stop parading your angles

Confused?
You'll know when you're ripe
When you're ripe
Bleed out of control
You'll bleed out of control
You're pregnant with all this
Space thick with honey
But I lost my taste
You're into depression cause
It matches your eyes
Stop the faux to be famous
Confused?
You'll know when you're ripe

[BODY IS FOOD]
[TASTE IS AN OBJECT]
[DEPRESSION IS A CONTAINER]
[DEPRESSION IS AN OBJECT]
[LIES ARE A VEHICLE]

M.S.# 107
Song: RX Queen
Artist: Deftones
Album: White Pony
Author: Stephen Carpenter, Chi Cheng, Abe Cunningham, Frank Delgado, Chino Moreno
Year of Release: 2000
Label: Maverick

I won't stop following you
Now help me pray for
The death of everything new
Then we'll fly farther

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

Cause you're my girl

[LOVE IS A POSSESSION] [THE
PERSON IS A POSSESSION]

And that's all right
If you sting me
I won't mind

[THE PERSON IS AN INSECT]

We'll stop to rest on the moon
And we'll make a fire
I'll steal a carcass for you
Then feed off the virus

Cause you're my girl
And that's all right
If you sting me
I won't mind

Now look at 'em
Look at 'em now
Look at 'em sting

[PEOPLE ARE INSECTS]

I see a red light in June
And I hear crying
You turn newborn baby blue
Now we're all the virus

[HUMANITY IS A DISEASE]

M.S.# 108

Song: Street Carp

Artist: Deftones

Album: White Pony

Author: Stephen Carpenter, Chi Cheng, Abe Cunningham, Frank Delgado, Chino Moreno

Year of Release: 2000

Label: Maverick

It's not that I care

(truly)

But you're that girl

(with sharp teeth)

Who grabs at the walls

(and pulls me down)

[BAD IS DOWN]

Well here's my new address

664

ohh I forget

It's not like I care

(truly)

But you're that girl

(with gold teeth)

[GOOD IS LIGHT]

Who snaps at the walls

(and won't calm down)

Well here's my new address

615

ohh I forget

There's all your evidence

Now take it home

Run with it

Now write it down now

Did you get it?

Well here's my new address

665

ohh

I confess

There's all your evidence

Now take it home and fuck with it

M.S.# 109

Song: Teenager

Artist: Deftones

Album: White Pony

Author: Stephen Carpenter, Chi Cheng, Abe Cunningham, Frank Delgado, Chino Moreno

Year of Release: 2000

Label: Maverick

I climbed your arms

[ARMS ARE MOUNTAINS]

Then you pulled away

New cavity moved into

My heart today

[HEART IS A CONTAINER]

The more she sings

The more it seems

That now I'm through

Now I'm through
With the new you
Now I'm through
With the new you
New....You

[THE PERSON IS AN OBJECT]

I drove you home
Then you moved away
New cavity moved into
My heart today
The more I scream
The more it seems
Now I'm through

Now I'm through
With the new you
Now I'm through
With the new you
Now I'm through
With the new you
New... You

M.S.# 110

Song: Knife Prty

Artist: Deftones

Album: White Pony

Author: Stephen Carpenter, Chi Cheng, Abe Cunningham, Frank Delgado, Chino Moreno

Year of Release: 2000

Label: Maverick

My knife it's sharp and chrome

Come sit inside my bones

All the fiends on the block

I'm the new king

I taste the queen

In here we're all anaemic

In here anaemic and sweet

[BONES ARE CONTAINERS]

[BAD PEOPLE ARE FIENDS]

[BLOCK IS A KINGDOM]

[BODY IS FOOD]

[PEOPLE ARE FOOD]

Go get your knife, go get your knife and come in
Go get your knife, go get your knife and lay down
Go get your knife, go get your knife now kiss me

I can float here forever

In this room we can't touch the floor

In here we're all anaemic

In here anaemic and sweet so

[GOOD IS UP]

Go get your knife, go get your knife and come in
Go get your knife, go get your knife and lay down
Go get your knife, go get your knife now kiss me

I could float here forever

Anaemic and sweet
I could float here forever
Anaemic and sweet so

Go get your knife,
go get your knife
and come in
Go get your knife,
go get your knife
and lay down
Go get your knife,
go get your knife
get fill of fiends

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]
[NEGATIVE FEELINGS ARE
FIENDS]

Go get your knife,
go get your knife
and kiss me
M.S.# 111
Song: Korea
Artist: Deftones
Album: White Pony
Author: Stephen Carpenter, Chi Cheng, Abe Cunningham, Frank Delgado, Chino Moreno
Year of Release: 2000
Label: Maverick

I taste you much better
Off teeth taste
Of white skin on red leather
Check the claws we got

[BODY IS FOOD]
[BODY IS FOOD]
[PEOPLE ARE ANIMALS]
[PASSION IS WILDNESS]

Night time! Cavity! To come in!
Downtown! Pony! Work your pitch!

I came to in feathers
Like leaves taste
You rubbed me together
With claws like we got

[LEAVES ARE FOOD]

Night time! Cavity! To come in!
Downtown! Pony! **Work your pitch!**
Daytime! Dancer! **I'll come inside!**

[VAGINA IS A MACHINE]
[BODY IS A CONTAINER] [SEX IS
A JOURNEY]

Got my teacher...now carve your niche!

Uuuhmm...
Check the clouds!

Fucker! Fucker! Fucker! Fuck! Fuck!

It's yours!!!
It's yours!!!

Your turn to come inside!

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

Night time! Cavity! To come in!
Downtown! Pony! Work your pitch!
Daytime! Dancer! I'll come inside!
Got my teacher...now carve your...
Niche...niche...niche...niche...

M.S.# 112

Song: Passenger

Artist: Deftones

Album: White Pony

Author: Stephen Carpenter, Chi Cheng, Abe Cunningham, Frank Delgado, Chino Moreno

Year of Release: 2000

Label: Maverick

Here I lay
Still and breathless
Just like always
Still I want some more
Mirrors sideways
Who cares what's behind

Just like always

Still your passenger

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

The chrome buttons, buckles on leather surfaces
These and other lucky witnesses

Now to calm me

This time won't you please...

Drive faster!

[SPEED IS A NEED]

Roll the window down
This cool night air is curious
Let the whole world look in
Who cares who sees anything?

I'm your passenger

I'm your passenger

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Drop...these down
Then...and **put them on me**
Nice...cool seats there
to cushion your knees

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

Now to calm me
Take me around again

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY] [SPEED IS A
NEED]

Don't pull over
This time won't you please
Drive faster!!!

Roll the window down
This cool night air is curious
Let the whole world look in
Who cares who sees what tonight?
Roll these misty windows
Down to catch my breath and then
Go and go and don't just
Drive me home then back again!

Here I lay
Just like always
Don't let me
Go... (9x)
Take me to the end...

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

M.S.# 113
Song: Change (In the House of Flies)
Artist: Deftones
Album: White Pony
Author: Stephen Carpenter, Chi Cheng, Abe Cunningham, Frank Delgado, Chino Moreno
Year of Release: 2000
Label: Maverick

I watched you change
Into a fly
I looked away
You were on fire

[EMOTION IS FIRE]

I watched a change in you

[CHANGES ARE OBJECTS] [BODY
IS A CONTAINER]

It's like you never had wings
Now you feel so alive
I've watched you change

I took you home
Set you on the glass
I pulled off your wings
Then I laughed

I watched a change in you
It's like you never had wings
Now you feel so alive
I've watched you change
It's like you never had wings

IIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII

I look at the cross
Then I look away
give you the gun
blow me away

I watched a change in you
It's like you never had wings
Now you feel so alive
I've watched you change

You feel alive
You feel alive
You feel alive
I've watched you change
It's like you never had wings

IIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII

You Changed
You Changed
You Changed

M.S.# 114
Song: Pink Maggit
Artist: Deftones
Album: White Pony
Author: Stephen Carpenter, Chi Cheng, Abe Cunningham, Frank Delgado, Chino Moreno
Year of Release: 2000
Label: Maverick

I'll stick you
A little...

Enough...to take your oxygen...away

[OXYGEN IS A VALUABLE POSSESSION]

I'll...set you on fire

[PASSION IS FIRE]

'Cause I'm...on fire

[PASSION IS FIRE]

And I'm with you alone

I'm so...into...this whore

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

Afraid...

I might...lose her

[LOVE IS A VALUABLE

POSSESSION]

So forget about me

'Cause I'll stick you

Pushed back the square

[MIND IS AN OBJECT]

Now that you kneed her - in the throat

[BAD IS DOWN]

Well there you go!

'Cause **back in school**

[CHILDHOOD IS A PLACE]

We are the leaders of all

Transpose...

Or stop your life

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

It's what you do

Pushed back the square
Now that you kneed her - but you don't
So there you go!
'Cause **back in school**
We are the leaders of all

[MIND IS AN OBJECT]
[BAD IS DOWN]

[CHILDHOOD IS A PLACE]

So transpose...
Or stop your life
It's what you do
Transpose...
Or stop your life
...what you do...

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Pushed back the square
Now that you kneed - in the throat
Now there you go!
'Cause back in school
We are the leaders of it all

You are (x2)
All you are (x4)
Is meat...

M.S.# 115
Song: The Grudge
Artist: Tool
Album: Lateralus
Author: Danny Carey, Justin Chancellor, Adam Jones, Maynard Keenan
Year of Release: 2001
Label: Volcano

Wear your grudge like a crown of negativity.
Calculate what we will or will not tolerate.
Desperate to control all and everything.
Unable to forgive your scarlet lettermen.

[GRUDGE IS CLOTHES]

Clutch it like a cornerstone.
Otherwise it all comes down.
BUILDING] [BAD
Justify denials and grip it to the lonesome end.
Clutch it like a cornerstone.
Otherwise it all comes down.
Terrified of being wrong. Ultimatum prison cell.
Saturn ascends, choose one or ten. Hang on or be humbled again.
Clutch it like a cornerstone.
Otherwise it all comes down.
Justify denials and grip it to the lonesome end.
Saturn ascends, comes round again.
Saturn ascends, the one, the ten.
Ignorant to the damage done.

[GRUDGE IS A
IS DOWN]

Wear your grudge like a crown of negativity.
Calculate what you will or will not tolerate.
Desperate to control all and everything.
Unable to forgive your scarlet lettermen.

Wear the grudge like a crown. Desperate to control.
Unable to forgive. **And we're sinking deeper.**
Defining, confining, sinking deeper.
Controlling, defining, and we're sinking deeper.

[BAD IS DOWN]

Saturn comes back around to show you everything
Let's you choose what you will not see and then
Drags you down like a stone or lifts you up again
IS UP]

[BAD IS DOWN][GOOD

Spits you out like a child, light and innocent.
Saturn comes back around. Lifts you up like a child or
Drags you down like a stone to
Consume you till you choose to let this go.
[GRUDGE IS A VEHICLE]

[BODY IS FOOD]

Choose to let this go.

Give away the stone.

Let the oceans take and transmutate this cold and fated anchor.

Give away the stone.

Let the waters kiss and transmutate **these leaden grudges into gold.** [GOOD IS LIGHT]
Let go. [GRUDGE IS A VEHICLE]

M.S.# 116

Song: The Patient

Artist: Tool

Album: Lateralus

Author: Danny Carey, Justin Chancellor, Adam Jones, Maynard Keenan

Year of Release: 2001

Label: Volcano

A groan of tedium escapes me, startling the fearful.
CONTAINER]

[BODY IS A

Is this a test?

It has to be. **Otherwise I can't go on.**

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Draining patience. drain vitality.

[PATIENCE IS
LIQUID][VITALITY IS

LIQUID]

this paranoid, paralyzed vampire act's a little old.

But I'm still right here,

giving blood and keeping faith.

[BLOOD IS A
POSSESSION][FAITH IS A
POSSESSION]

And I'm still right here.
But I'm still right here,
giving blood and keeping faith.

[BLOOD IS A
POSSESSION][FAITH IS A
POSSESSION]

And I'm still right here.

I'm gonna wait it out

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

If there were no rewards to reap,
VEGETABLES]
no loving embrace to see me
Through this tedious path I've chosen here,
I certainly would've walked away by now.

[REWARDS ARE

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

I'm gonna wait it out

If there were no desire to heal
The damaged and broken met
along this tedious path I've chosen here,
I certainly would've walked away by now.

I still may. And I still may.
Be patient.

I must keep reminding myself of this...

If there were no rewards to reap,
no loving embrace to see me
through this tedious path I've chosen here,
I certainly would've walked away by now.
And I still may. And I still may. And I still may.

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

I'm gonna wait it out
I'm gonna wait it out
Gonna wait it out
Gonna wait it out

M.S.# 117
Song: Schism
Artist: Tool
Album: Lateralus
Author: Danny Carey, Justin Chancellor, Adam Jones, Maynard Keenan
Year of Release: 2001
Label: Volcano

I know the pieces fit

[LOVE IS A BREAKABLE
OBJECT] [LOVE IS A

MACHINE]

cuz I watched them fall away
BREAKABLE
mildewed and smoldering,
fundamental differing,
pure intention juxtaposed
will set two lovers souls in motion
disintegrating as it goes
testing our communication
the light that fueled our fire
[LOVE IS A
HEAT]
then has burned a hole between us
so we cannot see to reach an end
crippling our communication.

I know the pieces fit
cuz I watched them tumble down
IS
no fault, none to blame
it doesn't mean I don't desire to
point the finger, blame the other,
watch the temple topple over.
To bring the pieces back together,

rediscover communication

The poetry that comes
ANIMAL]
from the squaring off between,
And the circling is worth it.
Finding beauty in the dissonance.

IS A

There was a time that the pieces fit,
but I watched them fall away.
Mildewed and smoldering
strangled by our coveting
I've done the math enough
to know the dangers of a second guessing
Doomed to crumble unless we grow,
and strengthen our communication

cold silence has a tendency
to atrophy any sense of compassion

between supposed lovers
between supposed brothers.

[LOVE IS A
OBJECT]
[LOVE IS AN OBJECT]

[INTENTIONS ARE OBJECTS]
[SOULS ARE MACHINES]
[INTENTION IS A VEHICLE]

[GOOD IS LIGHT]
MACHINE] [PASSION IS

[BAD IS DOWN]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[LOVE IS A BUILDING] [BAD
DOWN]

[LOVE IS A BUILDING]
[LOVE IS A BREAKABLE
OBJECT]
[COMMUNICATION IS A
VALUABLE OBJECT]

[POETRY IS AN

[BEAUTY IS A VALUABLE
OBJECT][DISSONANCE
PLACE]

[LOVE IS A BUILDING]

[SILENCE IS AN OBJECT]

And I know the pieces fit.

M.S.# 118

Song: Parabol

Artist: Tool

Album: Lateralus

Author: Danny Carey, Justin Chancellor, Adam Jones, Maynard Keenan

Year of Release: 2001

Label: Volcano

So familiar and overwhelmingly warm

This one, this form I hold now.

Embracing you, this reality here,

This one, this form I hold now, so

Wide eyed and hopeful.

Wide eyed and hopefully wild.

We barely remember what came before this precious moment, [LIFE IS A
JOURNEY]

Choosing to be here right now. Hold on, **stay inside...** [BODY IS A
CONTAINER]

This body holding me, [BODY IS A CONTAINER]

reminding me that I am not alone in this body [BODY IS A PLACE]

This body makes me feel eternal. All this pain is an illusion.

M.S.# 119

Title: Parabola

Artist: Tool

Album: Lateralus

Author: Danny Carey, Justin Chancellor, Adam Jones, Maynard Keenan

Year of Release: 2001

Label: Volcano

We barely remember who or what came before this precious moment, [LIFE IS A
JOURNEY]

We are Choosing to be here right now.

Hold on, stay inside... [BODY IS A
CONTAINER]

This holy reality,

this holy experience.

Choosing to be here in...

This body.

This body holding me. [BODY IS A
CONTAINER]

Be my reminder here that I am not alone in

This body, [BODY IS A PLACE]

this body holding me

feeling eternal all this pain is an illusion.

Alive

This holy reality,
in this holy experience.
Choosing to be here in...

This body.
This body holding me.
Be my reminder here that I am not alone in
This body,
this body holding me,
feeling eternal all this pain is an illusion...
Of what it means to be alive

Swirling round with this familiar parable.

Spinning, weaving round each new experience.

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Recognize this as a holy gift and celebrate this
chance to be alive and breathing
chance to be alive and breathing.

This body holding me
reminds me of my own mortality.
Embrace this moment.
Remember.
we are eternal.
all this pain is an illusion.

M.S.# 120

Song: Ticks & Leeches

Artist: Tool

Album: Lateralus

Author: Danny Carey, Justin Chancellor, Adam Jones, Maynard Keenan

Year of Release: 2001

Label: Volcano

Suck and suck. Suckin up all you can suckin up all you can suck.

Workin up under my patience like a little tick.

Fat little parasite. Suck me dry.

My blood is bruised and borrowed. You thieving bastards.

You have turned my blood cold and bitter,
BITTER]

[BAD IS COLD] [BAD IS

beat my compassion black and blue.

Hope this is what you wanted.

Hope this is what you had in mind.
CONTAINER]

[MIND IS A

Cuz this is what you're getting.
I hope you're choking. I hope you choke on this.
I hope you're choking. I hope you choke on this.

Taken all I can taken all I can, we can take. Taken all you can taken you can, we can take.
Got nothing left to give to you.
Blood suckin parasitic little blood suckin parasitic little
blood suckin parasitic little tick
Take what you want and then go.

Suck me dry.

Is this what you wanted?
Is this what you had in mind?
Is this what you wanted?
Cuz this this is what you're getting.
I hope, I hope, I hope you choke.

M.S.# 121

Song: Lateralus

Band: Tool

Record: Lateralus

Composer: Danny Carey, Justin Chancellor, Adam Jones, Maynard Keenan

Year of Release: 2001

Label: Volcano

Black then white are all I see in my infancy.
red and yellow then came to be, reaching out to me.
Lets me see.
as below, so above and beyond, I imagine
drawn beyond the lines of reason.
Push the envelope. **Watch it bend.**

[LIMITS ARE BENDABLE
OBJECTS]

Over thinking, over analyzing
separates the body from the mind.
Withering my intuition,
VEGETABLE]
missing opportunities and I must

[BODY IS AN OBJECT]
[INTUITION IS A

Feed my will to feel my moment
IS

[OPPORTUNITIES ARE
VALUABLE OBJECTS]
[WILL IS AN ANIMAL][TIME
FEELING] [TIME IS A
POSSESSION]

drawing way outside the lines.

Black then white are all I see in my infancy.
Red and yellow then came to be, reaching out to me.
Lets me see there is so much more and
beckons me to look thru to these infinite possibilities.
As below, so above and beyond, I imagine

drawn outside the lines of reason.

Push the envelope. Watch it bend.

over thinking, over analyzing
separates the body from the mind.

Withering my intuition
leaving opportunities behind.

Feed my will to feel this moment
urging me to cross the line.

Reaching out to embrace the random.

Reaching out to embrace whatever may come.

I embrace my desire to

I embrace my desire to
feel the rhythm,
to feel connected enough to step aside
and weep like a widow
to feel inspired

to fathom the power,
to witness the beauty,
to bathe in the fountain,

to swing on the spiral

JOURNEY][LIFE IS A
to swing on the spiral
to swing on the spiral of our divinity
and still be a human.

With my feet upon the ground

I move myself between the sounds

and open wide to suck it in.

I feel it move across my skin.

I'm reaching up and reaching out.

I'm reaching for the random

GOAL]

or whatever will bewilder me.

whatever will bewilder me.

And following our will and wind

A

we may just go where no one's been.

We'll ride the spiral to the end [

and may just go where no one's been.

Spiral out. Keep going.

[REASON IS A PLACE]

[RANDOMIZATION IS AN
OBJECT]

[DESIRE IS AN OBJECT]

[LIFE IS A
SPIRAL]

[SOUNDS ARE OBJECTS]

[RANDOMIZATION IS A

[WILL IS AN ANIMAL][LIFE IS
JOURNEY]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

LIFE IS A JOURNEY][LIFE IS A
VEHICLE]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Song: Reflection

Artist: Tool

Album: Lateralus

Author: Danny Carey, Justin Chancellor, Adam Jones, Maynard Keenan

Year of Release: 2001

Label: Volcano

I find that I can see a light at the end down

IS A

Beneath my self-indulgent pitiful hole.

HOLE]

Defeated I Concede and move closer.

I may find comfort here

I may find peace within the emptiness. How pitiful.

[GOOD IS LOGHT][LIFE
HOLE][BAD IS DOWN]

[BAD IS DOWN][LIFE IS A

[COMFORT IS A POSSESSION]

[PEACE IS A

POSSESSION][EMPTINESS IS A
CONTAINER]

It's calling me.

It's calling me.

It's calling me.

It's calling me.

And in my darkest moment, fetal and weeping.

The moon tells me a secret. My confidant.

As full and bright as I am, this light is not my own

A million light reflections pass over me

It's source is bright and endless.

She resuscitates the hopeless

Without her we are lifeless satellites dreaming dreams.

And as I pull my head out I am without one doubt

OBJECTS]

Don't want to be down here

feeding my narcissism

ANIMAL]

I must crucify the ego before it's far too late

I pray the light lifts me out before I pine away.

before I pine away.

before I pine away.

before I pine away.

[BAD IS DARK]

[GOOD IS LIGHT]

[GOOD IS LIGHT]

[DOUBTS ARE

[BAD IS DOWN]

[NARCISSISM IS AN

So crucify the ego before it's far too late

To leave behind this place so negative and blind and cynical [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

And you will come to find that we are all one mind

Just let the light touch you **and let the words spill thorough**

Just let them pass right through,

bringing out our hope and reason.

[WORDS ARE LIQUID]

[HOPE IS A

POSSESSION][REASON IS A

POSSESSION]

before I pine away.

before I pine away.
before I pine away.
before I pine away.

M.S.# 123

Song: Here to stay

Artist: Korn

Album: Untouchables

Author: Korn

Year of Release: 2002

Label: Epic

This time I'm taking it away, I've got a problem

[PROBLEMS ARE OBJECTS][PAIN
IS AN OBJECT]

With me getting in the way, not fine inside
So I take my face and bash it into a mirror
I won't have to see the pain

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[FACES ARE OBJECTS]
[PAIN IS AN OBJECT]

Bleed, Bleed

This pain is elevating, as the hurt turns into hating
Anticipating all the fucked up feelings again

[MORE IS UP]

The heart inside is fading

[HEART IS AN OBJECT] [BODY IS
A CONTAINER]
[SHIT IS A VEHICLE]

This shit's gone way too far
All this time I've been waiting
Oh, I cannot greave anymore
For once inside I'm waking
I'm done, I'm not a whore
You've taken everything and
And oh I cannot give anymore

[PAIN IS SLUMBER]

My mind's done with this

Ok, I've got a question
Can I throw it all away?

[QUESTIONS ARE OBJECTS]
[PAIN IS AN OBJECT]

Take back what's mine

So I take my time

Driving a blade down the line

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]
[BLADE IS A VEHICLE]

Each cut, closer to the vein

Bleed, Bleed

This pain is elevating, as the hurt turns into hating
Anticipating all the fucked up feelings again

The heart inside is fading

This shit's gone way too far
All this time I've been waiting
Oh, I cannot greave anymore
For once inside I'm waking
I'm done, I'm not a whore
You've taken everything and
And oh I cannot give anymore

I'm here to stay

...bring it down...
I'm here to stay
...bring it down...
I'm here to stay
...bring it down...
I'm here to stay
Bring it down!
Bring it down!
Bring it down!
Bring it down!

Gonna break it down

Gonna break it down
Gonna break it

[PAIN IS A MACHINE]

This pain is elevating, as the hurt turns into hating
Anticipating all the fucked up feelings again

The heart inside is fading
This shit's gone way too far
All this time I've been waiting
Oh, I cannot greave anymore
For once inside I'm waking
I'm done, I'm not a whore
You've taken everything and
And oh I cannot give anymore

Give anymore

Give anymore

Give anymore

Give anymore

M.S.# 124

Song: Make believe

Artist: Korn

Album: Untouchables

Author: Korn

Year of Release: 2002

Label: Epic

I'm thanking all
Thanking all the fucked people
Thanking all the shit I love
They are all the things I've made
Straight from my heart
Begging all the same people
Burning is the same evil

[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]

[HEART IS A PLACE]

[EVIL IS FIRE]

Somehow making me feel sane

Waiting all this time
I've got nothing to hold on
But the faces of my mind
I can see before I'm gone

Sometimes I feel it chasing me
All the hate that's breaking me
I realize I'm taking everything
And the shit seem to follow

[HATE IS AN ENEMY]
[BODY IS A BREAKABLE OBJECT]

This time I feel it taking me
To a place I hate to be
All along I seem to make believe
And the shit seems to follow

I'm thinking of
Making all the fucked people
Making the bitches I love
Make them die and go away
Pain from the start
All my dreams are ripped apart
Thanking all the fucked people
They are all the things I've saved

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]

Waiting all this time
I've got nothing to hold on
But the faces of my mind
I can see before I'm gone

Sometimes I feel it chasing me
All the hate that's breaking me
I realize I'm taking everything
And the shit seem to follow

This time I feel it taking me
To a place I'm meant to be
All along I seem to make believe
And the shit seems to follow

Your life, I hate
Oh God, can I replay?
Stop and help me

Sometimes I feel it chasing me
All the hate that's breaking me
I realize I'm taking everything
And the shit seems to follow

This time I feel it taking me
To a place I'm meant to be
All along I seem to make believe
And the shit seems to follow

The shit seems to follow

M.S.# 125

Song: Blame

Artist: Korn

Album: Untouchables

Author: Korn

Year of Release: 2002

Label: Epic

So I think you are a fool

Hanging on my every word

It's getting ugly

So I'm ugly

[WORDS ARE OBJECTS]

Tear me from your heart

[THE SELF IS AN OBJECT] [HEART
IS A PLACE]

Tearing me apart

[HEART IS A BREAKABLE
OBJECT]

So I thought you'd disappear

Being alone is what you fear

Are you lonely?

Yes lonely

Tear me from your heart

Tearing me apart

Rolling, and throwing, consoling

Everything that goes this far

Joking and hoping, revolting

All that shit that's who you are

Holding, and scolding, revolving

Peel it back, reveal the scar

Loathing, exploding, controlling

This is what you really are

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

The time is coming

gone insane

You're really happy

Won the game

The time is coming

A bed of flames

Your life is over and you're to blame

The time is coming

You've gone insane

You're feeling happy

You've won the game

The time is coming

A bed of flames

Your life is over and you're to blame

[TIME IS AN ANIMAL]

[LOVE IS A GAME]

[BAD IS FIRE]

Rolling, and throwing, consoling

Everything that goes this far

Joking and hoping, revolting
All that shit that's who you are
Holding, and scolding, revolving
Peel it back, reveal the scar
Loathing, exploding, controlling
This is what you really are

M.S.# 126

Song: Hollow life

Artist: Korn

Album: Untouchables

Author: Korn

Year of Release: 2002

Label: Epic

Feeding the fall

I can't help but desire of falling down this time

Deep in this hole am I making

I can't escape

Falling all this time

[FALL IS AN ANIMAL]

[BAD IS DOWN]

[BAD IS DOWN]

[BAD IS DOWN]

We come to this place

Falling through time

Living a hollow life

Always we're taking

Waiting for signs

Hollow life

[BAD IS DOWN]

[LIFE IS A CONTAINER]

Fearing to fall

And still the ground below me calls

Falling down this time

Ripping apart all these things I have tried to stop

Falling all this time

[BAD IS DOWN]

[BAD IS DOWN]

We come to this place

Falling through time

Living a hollow life

Always we're taking

Waiting for signs

Hollow life

Is there ever any wonder

Why we look to the sky

Search in vain

Asking why?

All alone

Where is God?

Looking down?

We don't know

We fall in space

We can't look down

Death may come

Peace I have found

[BAD IS DOWN]

[BAD IS DOWN]

[PEACE IS AN OBJECT]

What to say?
Am I alive?
Am I asleep ?
Or have I died?

(Haunting me)

[DEATH IS AN ENEMY]

We fall in space
We can't look down
Death may come
Peace I have found

(Something takes a part of me)

What to say
Am I alive?
Am I asleep
We fall down

We come to this place
Falling through time
Living a hollow life
Always we're taking
Waiting for signs
Hollow life

Is there ever any wonder
Why we look to the sky
Search in vain
Asking why?
All alone
Where is God?
Looking down?
We don't know

Is there ever any wonder
Why we look to the sky
Search in vain
Asking why?
All alone
Where is God?
Looking down?
We don't know

We fall in space
We can't look down
Death may come
Peace I have found...

M.S.# 127
Song: Bottled up inside
Artist: Korn
Album: Untouchables
Author: Korn

Year of Release: 2002

Label: Epic

It ain't fading

Man I got to let it out

Am I crazy?

Screaming nothing ever comes out

I keep feeling lost

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

I'll never find my way out

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

I'm not thanking them

Unless the truth can pour out

[TRUTH IS A LIQUID]

Give me some courage

[COURAGE IS AN OBJECT]

Beating me down now for sometime

Are you laughing?

Am I funny?

I hate in sly

I hate in sly

I take this time

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

To let out what's inside

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

'Cause I will break

[BODY IS A BREAKABLE OBJECT]

Sometimes I wish you'd die

Full of sorrow

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

[SORROW IS AN OBJECT]

You raped and stole my pride

[PRIDE IS A VALUABLE

POSSESSION]

And all this hate is bottled up inside

[HATE IS A LIQUID] [BODY IS A CONTAINER]

My heart is breaking

[HEART IS A BREAKABLE OBJECT]

Man you really ripped it out

[HEART IS A BREAKABLE OBJECT]

You take pleasure watching as I claw my way out

[PLEASURE IS AN OBJECT] [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

The hurt rising

[MORE IS UP]

Soon it's going to tear my soul out

[SOUL IS AN OBJECT] [BODY IS A CONTAINER]

It's not kosher feeling like **I'm on my way out**

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Give me some courage

Beating me down for sometime

Are you laughing?

Am I funny?

I hate in sly

I hate in sly

I'll take this time

To let out what's inside

Cause I will break

Sometimes I wish you'd die

Full of sorrow

You raped and stole my pride
And all this hate is bottled up inside

Feeling the haze as they cut down my spine
Peeling your flesh like the way you've cut mine
Do you feel happy you fucked up my mind?
You're going to pay this time

[MIND IS A MACHINE]
[DAMAGE IS A VALUABLE
OBJECT]

I'll take this time
To let out what's inside
Cause I will break
Sometimes I wish you'd die
Full of sorrow
You raped and stole my pride
And all this hate is bottled up inside
I'll take this time
To let out what's inside
Cause I will break
Sometimes I wish you'd die
Full of sorrow
You raped and stole my pride
And all this hate is bottled up inside

M.S.# 128
Song: Thoughtless
Artist: Korn
Album: Untouchables
Author: Korn
Year of Release: 2002
Label: Epic

Thumbing through the pages of my fantasies
Pushing all the mercy down, down, down
DOWN]

[FANTASIES ARE BOOKS]
[MERCY IS AN OBJECT] [BAD IS

I wanna see you try to take a swing at me

Come on, gonna put you on the ground, ground, ground [BAD IS DOWN]

Why are you trying to make fun of me?
You think it's funny?
What the fuck you think it's doing to me?

You take your turn lashing out at me
I want you crying with your dirty ass in front of me

[TURNS ARE OBJECTS]

All of my hate cannot be bound
I will not be drowned by your thoughtless scheming
So you can try to tear me down
Beat me to the ground
I will see you screaming

[HATE IS A POSSESSION]
[SCHEMING IS A LIQUID]
[THE SELF IS AN OBJECT]
[BAD IS DOWN]

Thumbing through the pages of my fantasies
I'm above you, smiling as you drown, drown, drown
DOWN]
I wanna kill and rape you the way you raped me

[BEING SUBJECT TO CONTROL IS

And, I'll pull the trigger
And you're down, down, down

[BAD IS DOWN]

Why are you trying to make fun of me?
You think it's funny?
What the fuck you think it does to me?
You take your turn lashing out at me
I want you crying with your dirty ass in front of me

All of my hate cannot be bound
I will not be drowned by your thoughtless scheming
So you can try to tear me down
Beat me to the ground
I will see you screaming

All my friends are gone, they died (Gonna take you down) [LIFE IS A JOURNEY] [BAD IS
DOWN]
They all screamed, and cried (Gonna take you down)

I will never forget, never forget, **I can't get nowhere** x8 [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
(Gonna take you down) x2

All of my hate cannot be bound
I will not be drowned by your thoughtless scheming
So you can try to tear me down
Beat me to the ground
I will see you screaming

Oh, All my hate cannot be bound
I will not be drowned by your thoughtless scheming
So you can try to tear me down
Beat me to the ground
I will see you screaming

M.S.# 129
Song: Hating
Group: Korn
Album: Untouchables
Author: Korn
Year of Release: 2002
Label: Epic

My life is such a waste
Begging for something to work this time
But why can't I relate?
Feeling all I do is get what's mine
Holding on to faith
Never gave me nothing but despair
So why do I create just to be swallowed?

[LIFE IS MONEY]

[DESPAIR IS AN OBJECT]

I can't take
We have a star
I can't take
We got our promises

[STAR IS A POSSESSION]

[PROMISES ARE POSSESSIONS]

Come what may
We are the stars
I can't wait
I'll take what's mine

Been hating all this time, before a crowd inside
Been hating all the faces of everything that I could find
Been hating all this time, too far to cross the line
Been hating all the faces of everything that I could find

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

I cannot take this place
Burning up inside this space of mine

[PLACES ARE OBJECTS]
[BODY IS A CONTAINER] [ANGER
IS FIRE]

But why can't I replace feelings I find hard to really find?

[FEELINGS ARE OBJECTS]

I try but I can't taste
Memories, they always fuck with me
So why do I create just to be swallowed?

[BODY IS FOOD]

I can't take
We have a star
I can't take
We got our promises
Come what may
We are the stars
I can't wait
I'll take what's mine

Been hating all this time, before a crowd inside
Been hating all the faces of everything that I could find
Been hating all this time, too far to cross the line
Been hating all the faces of everything that I could find

All my feelings have been eating all of me
ANIMALS]
feeling tired
Is there something wrong with me?

[BODY IS FOOD] [FEELINGS ARE

I can't take
We have a star
I can't take
We got our promises
Come what may
We are the stars
I can't wait
I'll take what's mine

Been hating all this time, before a crowd inside
Been hating all the faces of everything that I could find
Been hating all this time, too far to cross the line
Been hating all the faces of everything that I could find

M.S.# 130
Song: One more time
Artist: Korn
Album: Untouchables

Author: Korn
Year of Release: 2002
Label: Epic

Always it's coming
And here starts the game
Why can't this puzzle be solved?
Each time it happens it's always the same
I look down and it starts to fall

[LOVE IS AN ANIMAL]
[LOVE IS A GAME]
[LOVE IS A PUZZLE]

[BAD IS DOWN]

And all I see
It burns my eyes
Burning all inside

[BAD IS FIRE] [LOVE IS FIRE]
[BODY IS A CONTAINER] [LOVE IS
FIRE]

Caught in the corners of my mind
Beginning over one more time
Taking me over
Taking all that's mine
One more time

[MIND IS A CONTAINER]
[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

Always this teasing
Sometimes I lose faith
Where is my strength to hold on?
Facing existence
How can I relate?
Do I stand still or move on?

[FAITH IS AN OBJECT]
[STRENGTH IS AN OBJECT]
[EXISTENCE IS AN ENEMY]

And all I see
It burns my eyes
Burning all inside

Caught in the corners of my mind
Beginning over one more time
Taking me over
Taking all that's mine
One more time

Falling through this space and time
Buried in this hurt of mine

[BAD IS DOWN]
[HURT IS A CONTAINER][HURT IS
A POSSESSION][BAD IS DOWN]
[BAD IS DOWN] [DREAM IS AN
ANIMAL]

Falling slowly like a dream

[BAD IS DOWN]
[SPELLS ARE BREAKABLE
OBJECTS] [LOVE IS MAGIC]
[BAD IS DARK]

Falling through a world unseen
Why can I not break this spell?

I'm in darkness
Is this hell?
Falling towards this hole I see
This is how it has to be

[BAD IS DOWN]

Caught in the corners of my mind
Beginning over one more time
Taking me over

Taking all that's mine
One more time

One more time

M.S.# 131

Song: Alone I break

Artist: Korn

Album: Untouchables

Author: Korn

Year of Release: 2002

Label: Epic

Pick me up

Been bleeding too long
Right here, right now
I'll stop it somehow

[BODY IS AN OBJECT]

I'm a make it go away

Can't be here no more

Seems this is the only way

I will soon be gone

These feelings will be gone

These feelings will be gone

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[FEELINGS ARE ANIMALS]

Now I see the times they changed

Leaving doesn't seem so strange

I am hoping I can find

Where to leave my hurt behind

All the shit I seem to take

All alone I seem to break

I have lived the best I can

Does this make me not a man?

[HURT IS AN OBJECT]

[PAIN IS AN OBJECT]

[BODY IS A BREAKABLE OBJECT]

Shut me off

I'm ready

Heart stops

I stand alone

Can't be on my own

[THE SELF IS A MACHINE]

[HEART IS A MACHINE]

I'm a make it go away

Can't be here no more

Seems this is the only way

I will soon be gone

These feelings will be gone

These feelings will be gone

Now I see the times they changed

Leaving doesn't seem so strange

I am hoping I can find

Where to leave my hurt behind

All the shit I seem to take

All alone I seem to break

I have lived the best I can

Does this make me not a man?

Am I going to leave this place?
What is it I'm running from?
Is there nothing more to come?
(Am I gonna leave this place?)
Is it always black in space?
Am I going to take it's place?
Am I going to win this race?
(Am I going to win this race?)
I guess God's up in this place
What is it that I've become?
Is there something more to come?
More to come...

Now I see the times they change
Leaving doesn't seem so strange
I am hoping I can find
Where to leave my hurt behind
All the shit I seem to take
All alone I seem to break
I have lived the best I can
Does this make me not a man?
Now I see the times they change
Leaving us it seem so strange
I am hoping I can find
Where to leave my hurt behind
All the shit I seem to take
All alone I seem to break
I have lived the best I can
Does this make me not a man?

M.S.# 132

Song: Embrace

Artist: Korn

Album: Untouchables

Author: Korn

Year of Release: 2002

Label: Epic

Blood is pouring
Sleep is boring
Don't stop running
I'm here counting

The lies, the hurt, the pain, the hate
The lies, the hurt, the pain, the hate

The lies, the hurt, the pain, the hate
Why they keep fuckin' with me? **There's nowhere else to go**[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

So I walk but seem to crawl
For, **I'm giving in today** [LIFE IS WAR]
Now I run into a wall [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
Cuz I cannot fight my way [LIFE IS A JOURNEY] [LIFE IS WAR]

You've gotta come with me [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
(I cannot stand this place)
We're falling off the world [BAD IS DOWN]
(And I'll give in this way)
We had a chance to run [CHANCES ARE OBJECTS] [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

(And now I can't believe)
We're going all the way [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
(And all the plans embrace)

My lies, worry, **life is story** [LIFE IS A STORY]
Give up, beating
I'll start, needing

The lies, the hurt, the pain, the hate
The lies, the hurt, the pain, the hate
The lies, the hurt, the pain, the hate
Why they keep fuckin' with me? There's nowhere else to go

So I walk but seem to crawl
For, I'm giving in today
Now I run into a wall
Cuz I cannot fight my way

You've gotta come with me
(I cannot stand this place)
We're falling off the world
(And I'll give in this way)
We had a chance to run
(And now I can't believe)
We're going all the way
(And all the plans embrace)

Embrace, embrace...

Oh
Uh, uh, uh oh
Uh, uh, uh oh
Uh, uh, uh oh
Uh, uh, uh oh

Why really do I have to follow?
Nothing makes sense at all [SENSE IS AN OBJECT]
Taking something for nothing
Watch me as I fall [BAD IS DOWN]

I'm bringing me down

[BAD IS DOWN] [BODY IS AN
OBJECT]

I'm bringing me down
I'm bringing me down
I'm bringing me down
I'm bringing me...down

You've gotta come with me
(I cannot stand this place)
We're falling off the world
(And I'll give in this way)
We had a chance to run
(And now I can't believe)
We're going all the way
(And all the plans embrace)

M.S.# 133

Song: Bit up Upright

Artist: Korn

Author: Korn

Album: Untouchables

Year of Release: 2002

Label: Epic

Are you ready for a good pounding baby? (get down)
Are you ready to get it on? (get down, get down)
Don't pretend you're not fucking freaky baby (get down)
I will spank that ass just for fun (get down on the ground)

Ass up high

[GOOD IS UP]

Make a motherfucker cry
It's so good that I could die
Help me stay alive

The time is right
I want to feel it good n' tight
I'm down to do this all night
I'm gonna beat it up right

I'll behave
Oh my god
Make me beg
My god
Yes I'm ready for a good flogging baby (my god)
Come on beat my ass just for fun (get down, get down)
Don't let up till my ass is bleeding baby (get down)
Don't let up until you are done (get down, on the ground)

Ass up high
Make a motherfucker cry
It's so good that I could die
Help me stay alive

The time is right

I want to feel it good n' tight
I'm down to do this all night
I'm gonna beat it up right

We're going on a ride
I'm gonna turn you inside out upside down
Don't try to run and hide
Yes it's true what they say about my kind

Are you ready for a good pounding baby? (get down)
Are you ready to get it on? (get down, get down)
Don't pretend you're not fucking freaky baby (get down)
I will spank that ass just for fun (get down, on the ground)

Ass up high
Make a motherfucker cry
It's so good that I could die
Help me stay alive

The time is right
I want to feel it good n' tight
I'm down to do this all night
I'm gonna beat it up right

M.S.# 134
Song: Wake up hate
Group: Korn
Album: Untouchables
Author: Korn
Year of Release: 2002
Label: Epic

We got a fucked up reason to live

Who really gives a fuck?

We're gonna wake up hate

We're gonna fuck you up

I wanna break everything

I wanna make it sting

We're gonna wake up hate

We're gonna wake it up

You gotta get it straight

We're gonna give it up

We're gonna wake up hate

We're gonna fuck you up

I wanna break everything

I wanna make it sting

We're gonna wake up hate

We're gonna wake it up

[REASONS ARE OBJECTS]

[HATE IS AN ANIMAL]

I am the burden of my everything

And of its scar

I'll be reborn in hatred

Feeling I can't love no more

[THE SELF IS A BURDEN]

I've had to suffer
I cannot wait for more
No loving and no praying
All my hate is for the taking

We got a fucked up reason to live
Who really gives a fuck?
We're gonna wake up hate
We're gonna fuck you up
I wanna break everything
I wanna make it sting
We're gonna wake up hate
We're gonna wake it up
You gotta get it straight
We're gonna give it up
We're gonna wake up hate
We're gonna fuck you up
I wanna break everything
I wanna make it sting
We're gonna wake up hate
We're gonna wake it up

I am the falling of my happiness

[BAD IS DOWN] [HAPPINESS IS A
BUILDING]

It is no more
Stop loving
I'm still hating
Till I can not hate no more

I've had to suffer
I cannot wait for more
No loving and no praying
All my hate is for the taking

[HATE IS AN OBJECT]

I'm, I'm filthy
Wasted piece of shit
I am disgusting
Take me away

[BAD IS DIRT]

We got a fucked up reason to live
Who really gives a fuck?
We're gonna wake up hate
We're gonna fuck you up
I wanna break everything
I wanna make it sting
We're gonna wake up hate
We're gonna wake it up
You gotta get it straight
We're gonna give it up
We're gonna wake up hate
We're gonna fuck you up
I wanna break everything
I wanna make it sting
We're gonna wake up hate
We're gonna wake it up

M.S.# 135
Song: I'm hiding
Artist: Korn
Album: Untouchables
Author: Korn
Year of Release: 2002
Label: Epic

Maybe I'm insane
Walking on a wire
Maybe I'm the same
Nothing to take me higher
Tell me where to start
Think I'm at the end
Right now feeling pain
Make it go away

[GOOD IS UP]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[PAIN IS AN ANIMAL]

Maybe I'm to blame
Maybe I'm a liar
Maybe we're the same
Nothing can top the fire
I can't feel my heart
But I feel the shame
Nothing left to say
Soon I'll fade away

[GOOD IS UP]

These places all I ever think about is lost in time
These faces haunting me
I'm looking back and they are mine

I'm hiding from the things they say
Doing time been led astray
Thinking back to times of yesterday
I could die

[WORDS ARE ENEMIES]
[TIME IS AN ANIMAL]

I'm trying to find a better way

[WAYS ARE OBJECTS] [LIFE IS A
JOURNEY]

But I'm trapped
Can't get away
All I think is about yesterday
I could die

[LIFE IS A PRISON]

Maybe I'm insane
Walking on a wire
Maybe I'm the same
Nothing to take me higher
I can't feel my heart
But I feel the shame
Nothing left to say
Soon I'll fade away

These places all I ever think about is lost in time
These faces haunting me

I'm looking back and they are mine

I'm hiding from the things they say
Doing time been led astray
Thinking back to times of yesterday
I could die

I'm trying to find a better way
But I'm trapped
Can't get away
All I think is about yesterday
I could die

M.S.# 136
Song: No one's there
Artist: Korn
Album: Untouchables
Author: Korn
Year of Release: 2002
Label: Epic

You and me

We have no faces

Soon our lives will be erased

Do you think they will remember?

Or will we just be replaced

Oh I wish that I could see

How I wish that I could fly

All the things that hang above me

To a place where I can cry

[FACES ARE OBJECTS]

[LIVES ARE ERASABLE OBJECTS]

[GOOD IS UP]

So what can it be?

No one hears me call

Echoes back at me

No one's there

To all these nameless feelings

I can't deal with in my life

To all these greedy people

Trying to feed on what is mine

You've got to fill your hunger

And stop fucking with my mind

I know it's time to leave these places far behind

[FEELINGS ARE ANIMALS]

[HUNGER IS A CONTAINER]

[PLACES ARE OBJECTS]

You and me

We have no faces

They don't see us anymore

Without love as they had promised

And no faith for what's in store

Oh I wish that I could see

How I wish that I could fly

All the things that hang above me

To a place where I can cry

So what can it be?

No one hears me call
Echoes back at me
No one's there

**To all these nameless feelings
I can't deal with in my life**

[FEELINGS ARE ENEMIES]

To all these greedy people
Trying to feed on what is mine
You've got to fill your hunger
And stop fucking with my mind
I know it's time to leave these places far behind

Where are all these feelings hiding?

Dancing in and out my mind

Burning up all that I long for

[BAD IS FIRE]

Feeding me till my decline

Where are you?

My soul is bleeding

I am searching

Am I blind?

All alone and bound forever

Trapped inside me for all time

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

To all these nameless feelings

I can't deal with in my life

To all these greedy people

Trying to feed on what is mine

You've got to fill your hunger

And stop fucking with my mind

I know it's time to leave these places far behind

M.S.# 137

Song: Frantic

Artist: Metallica

Album: St. Anger

Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammett, and Bob Rock.

Year of Release: 2003

Label: Elektra Records

**If I could have my wasted days back
Would I use them to get back on track?**

[TIME IS MONEY]

[DAYS ARE OBJECTS] [LIFE IS A
JOURNEY]

Stop to warm at Karmas burning

[KARMAS ARE OBJECTS]

Or look ahead, but keep on turning?

Do I have the strength

[STRENGTH IS AN OBJECT]

To know how I'll go?

Can I find it inside

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

To deal with what I shouldn't know?

Could I have my wasted days back

Would I use them to get back on track?

You live it or lie it!

You live it or lie it!

My lifestyle determines my deathstyle
My lifestyle determines my deathstyle

Keep searching, keep on searching
This search goes on, this search goes on
Keep searching, keep on searching
This search goes on, this search goes on

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tock
Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tock
Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tock
Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tock

I've worn out always being afraid
An endless stream of fear that I've made
Treading water full of worry

[FEAR IS A MATERIAL]
[WATER IS A CONTAINER]
[WORRY IS AN OBJECT]

This frantic tick tick talk of hurry

Do I have the strength
To know how I'll go?
Can I find it inside
To deal with what I shouldn't know?

Worn out always being afraid
An endless stream of fear that I've made

You Live it or lie it
You Live it or lie it

My lifestyle determines my deathstyle
My lifestyle determines my deathstyle

Keep searching, keep on searching
This search goes on, this search goes on
Keep searching, keep on searching
This search goes on, On and on
Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tock
Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tock
Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tock
Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tock

Do I have the strength
To know how I'll go?
Can I find it inside
To deal with what I shouldn't know?

Do I have the strength
To know how I'll go?
Can I find it inside
To deal with what I shouldn't know?

My lifestyle (birth is pain)

[LIFE IS PAIN]

Determines my deathstyle (Life is pain)
A rising tide (Death is pain)
That pushes to the other side (It's all the same)

[LIFE IS PAIN]

Keep searching, keep on searching
This search goes on, On and on
Keep searching, keep on searching
This search goes on, On and on

Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tock
Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tock
Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tock
Frantic tick tick tick tick tick tock!

M.S.# 138

Song: St. Anger

Artist: Metallica

Album: St. Anger

Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammett, and Bob Rock.

Year of Release: 2003

Label: Elektra Records

Saint Anger **round my neck**

[ANGER IS AN OBJECT]

Saint Anger round my neck

he never gets respect

[RESPECT IS AN OBJECT]

Saint Anger round my neck

(you flush it out, you flush it out)

[ANGER IS AN OBJECT]

Saint Anger round my neck

(you flush it out, you flush it out)

he never gets respect

(you flush it out, you flush it out)

Saint Anger round my neck

(you flush it out, you flush it out)

he never gets respect

fuck it all and no regrets

I hit the lights on these dark sets

[BAD IS DARK] [GOOD IS LIGHT]

I need a voice to let myself, let myself go free

[VOICE IS A NEED] [ANGER IS A

PRISON]

fuck it all and fuckin' no regrets

I hit the lights on these dark sets

Medallion noose, I hang my self, Saint Anger round my neck

I feel my world shake

[WORLD IS AN ANIMAL]

like an earthquake

it's hard to see clear

[SEE IS UNDERSTANDING] [BAD IS DARK]

is it me, is it fear

I'm madly in anger with you

[ANGER IS MADNESS]

I'm madly in anger with you

I'm madly in anger with you

I'm madly in anger with you

Saint Anger round my neck
Saint Anger round my neck
he never gets respect
Saint Anger round my neck

(you flush it out, you flush it out)
Saint Anger round my neck
(you flush it out, you flush it out)
he never gets respect
(you flush it out, you flush it out)
Saint Anger round my neck
(you flush it out, you flush it out)
he never gets respect

fuck it all and no regrets
I hit the lights on these dark sets
I need a voice to let myself, to let myself go free
fuck it all and fuckin' no regrets
I hit the lights on these dark sets
Medallion noose, I hang my self, Saint Anger round my neck

I feel my world shake
like an earthquake
it's hard to see clear
is it me, is it fear

I'm madly in anger with you
I'm madly in anger with you
I'm madly in anger with you
I'm madly in anger with you

and I want, my anger to be healthy
and I want, my anger just for me
and I need, my anger not to control
yeah, and I want, my anger to be me
and I need, to set my anger free

[ANGER IS AN ANIMAL]
[ANGER IS A VALUABLE OBJECT]

and I need, to set my anger free
and I need, to set my anger free
and I need, to set my anger free
set it free

[ANGER IS AN ANIMAL] [BODY IS
A CONTAINER]

fuck it all and no regrets
I hit the lights on these dark sets
I need a voice to let myself, to let myself go free
fuck it all and fuckin' no regrets
I hit the lights on these dark sets
Medallion noose, I hang my self, Saint Anger round my neck

I feel my world shake
like an earthquake
it's hard to see clear
is it me, is it fear

I'm madly in anger with you
I'm madly in anger with you
I'm madly in anger with you
I'm madly in anger with you

I'm madly in anger with you
I'm madly in anger with you
I'm madly in anger with you
I'm madly in anger with you

M.S.# 139

Song: Some kind of Monster

Artist: Metallica

Album: St. Anger

Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammett, and Bob Rock.

Year or Release: 2003

Label: Elektra Records

These are the eyes that can't see me

These are the hands that drop your trust

[TRUST IS AN OBJECT]

These are the boots that kick you around

This is the tongue that speaks on the inside

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

These are the ears that ring with hate

This is the face that'll never change

This is the fist that grinds you down

[BAD IS DOWN]

This is the voice of silence no more

These are the legs that in circles run

This is the beating you'll never know

These are the lips that taste no freedom

[FREEDOM IS FOOD]

This is the feel that's not so safe

[FEELING IS AN OBJECT]

This is the face you'll never change

This is the God that aint so pure

This is the God that is not pure

This is the voice of silence no more

We the people

Are we the people?

We the people

Are we the people?

Some kind of monster, some kind of monster

Some kind of monster, this monster lives

[SOCIETY IS A MONSTER]

This is the face that stoness you cold

[BAD IS COLD]

This is the moment that needs to breathe

[MOMENT IS AN ANIMAL]

These are the claws that scratch these wounds

This is the pain that never leaves

[PAIN IS AN ANIMAL]

This is the tongue that whips you down

[BEING SUBJECT TO CONTROL IS

DOWN]

This the burden of every man

[BURDEN IS AN OBJECT]

These are the screams that pierce your skin

[SCREAMS ARE SHARP OBJECTS]

This is the voice of silence no more

This is the test of flesh and soul
This is the trap that smells so good
This is the flood that drains these eyes
These are the looks that chill to the bone
These are the fears that swing overhead
These are the weights that hold you down

[EYES ARE CONTAINERS]
[BAD IS COLD]
[FEARS ARE OBJECTS]
[BAD IS DOWN] [WEIGHTS ARE
PROBLEMS]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

This is the end that will never end
This is the voice of silence no more
We the people
Are we the people?
We the people
Are we the people?

Some kind of monster, some kind of monster
Some kind of monster, this monster lives

This is the cloud that swallows trust

[CLOUD IS AN ANIMAL] [TRUST
IS FOOD]
[BAD IS DARK]

This is the black that uncolors us
This is the face that you hide from
This is the mask that comes undone
Ominous, I'm in us
Ominous, I'm in us
Ominous, I'm in us
Ominous, I'm in us

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

This is the cloud that swallows trust
This is the black that uncolors us
This is the face that you hide from
This is the mask that comes undone

Ominous, I'm in us
Ominous, I'm in us
Ominous, I'm in us
Ominous, I'm in us

Are we the people?
Some kind of monster
Some kind of monster
Some kind of monster
This monster lives

M.S.# 140

Song: Dirty window

Artist: Metallica

Album: St. Anger

Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammett, and Bob Rock.

Year of Release: 2003

Label: Elektra Records

I see my reflection in my window
It looks different, so different than what you see
Projecting judgment on the world

This house is clean baby

[GOOD IS CLEAN]

This house is clean

Am I who I think I am?

Am I who I think I am?

Am I who I think I am?

Look out my window and see it's gone wrong

Court is in session and **I slam my gavel down**

[BAD IS DOWN]

I'm judge and I'm jury and I'm executioner too

I'm judge and I'm jury and I'm executioner too

Projector, Protector, Rejector, Infector, Projector

Rejector, Infector, Injector, Defector, Rejector

I see my reflection in the window

This window clean inside, dirty on the out

[GOOD IS CLEAN] [BAD IS DIRT]

I'm looking different than me

This house is clean baby

This house is clean

Am I who I think I am?

Am I who I think I am?

Am I who I think I am?

I look out my window and see it's gone wrong

The court is in session and I slam my gavel down

I'm judge and I'm jury and I'm executioner too

I'm judge and I'm jury and I'm executioner too

Projector, Protector, Rejector, Infector, Projector

Rejector, Infector, Injector, Defector, Rejector, Detector

I'm judge and I'm jury and I'm executioner too

I'm judge and I'm jury and I'm executioner too

Projector, Protector, Rejector, Infector, Projector

Rejector, Infector, Injector, Defector, Rejector

I drink from the cup of denial

[DENIAL IS A CONTAINER]

I'm Judging the world from my throne

I drink from the cup of denial

I'm Judging the world from my throne

M.S.# 141

Song: Invisible kid

Artist: Metallica

Album: St. Anger

Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammett, and Bob Rock.

Year of Release: 2003

Label: Elektra Records

Invisible kid
Never see what he did
Got stuck where he hid
Fallen through the grid

[BAD IS DOWN]

Invisible kid
Got a place of his own
Where he'll never be known
Inward he's grown

[PLACES ARE OBJECTS]

Invisible kid
Never see what he did
Got stuck where he hid
Fallen through the grid

Invisible kid
Got a place of his own
Where he'll never be known
Inward he's grown

Invisible kid
Locked away in his brain
From the shame and the pain
World down the drain

[BRAIN IS A CONTAINER]

[BAD IS DOWN]

Invisible kid
Suspicious of your touch
Don't want no crutch
But it's all too much

Invisible kid
Locked away in his brain
From the shame and the pain
World down the drain

Invisible kid
Suspicious of your touch
Don't want no crutch
But it's all too much

I hide inside, I hurt inside
I hide inside but I'll show you...

[MIND IS A CONTAINER]

I'm OK, just go away
Into distance let me fade
I'm OK, just go away
I'm OK, but please don't stray too far

Open your heart, I'm beating right here
Open your mind, I'm being right here (right now)
Open your heart, I'm beating right here
Open your mind, I'm being right here (right now)

[HEART IS A CONTAINER]

[MIND IS A CONTAINER]

Invisible kid
Never see what he did
Got stuck where he hid
Fallen through the grid

Invisible kid
Got a place of his own
Where he'll never be known
Inward he's grown

Invisible kid
Never see what he did
Got stuck where he hid
Fallen through the grid

Invisible kid
Got a place of his own
Where he'll never be known
Inward he's grown

I hide inside, I hurt inside
I hide inside but I'll show you...

I'm OK, just go away
Into distance let me fade
I'm OK, (I'm OK) just go away
I'm OK, (I'm OK) but please don't stray too far

Open your heart, I'm beating right here
Open your mind, I'm being right here (right now)
Open your heart, I'm beating right here
Open your mind, I'm being right here (right now)

Ooh, what a good boy you are
Out of the way and you're kept to yourself

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY] [THE
PERSON IS AN OBJECT] [MIND IS
A CONTAINER]

Ooh, can't you see that he's not here
He doesn't want the attention you give

[ATTENTION IS A VALUABLE
OBJECT]
[THE PERSON IS A MACHINE]

Ooh, unplugging from it all
Invisible kid floats alone in his room
Ooh, what a quiet boy you are
He looks so calm floating 'round and around in himself

Invisible kid
Locked away in his brain
From the shame and the pain
World down the drain

Invisible kid
Suspicious of your touch
Don't want no crutch
But it's all too much

Invisible kid
Locked away in his brain
From the shame and the pain
World down the drain

Invisible kid
Suspicious of your touch
Don't want no crutch
But it's all too much

I hide inside, I hurt inside
I hide inside but I'll show you...

I'm OK, just go away
Into distance let me fade
I'm OK, (I'm OK) just go away
I'm OK, (I'm OK) but please don't stray too far

Open your heart, I'm beating right here
Open your mind, I'm being right here (right now)
Open your heart, I'm beating right here
Open your mind, I'm being right here (right now)

M.S.# 142
Song: My world
Artist: Metallica
Album: St. Anger
Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammett, and Bob Rock.
Year of Release: 2003
Label: Elektra Records

The motherfuckers got in my head
Trying to make me someone else instead

[MIND IS A CONTAINER]

It's my world now, it's my world now

[WORLD IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]

It's my world, it's my world

Mama why's it raining in my room
Cheer up boy, clouds will move on soon
Heavy fog got me lost inside
I'm gonna sit right back and enjoy this ride

[BAD IS DARK]
[GOOD IS UP] [BAD IS DARK]
[BAD IS DARK]

It's my world, **you can't have it**

[LIFE IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]

It's my world, it's my world
It's my world, you can't have it
It's my world, it's my world
It's my world, you can't have it
It's my world, it's my world
It's my world

I'm out my head, out of my head

[HEAD IS A CONTAINER]

Get 'em out my head, out of my head
Get 'em out

[HEAD IS A CONTAINER]

Who's in charge of my head today
Dancin devils in angel's way

[HEAD IS AN ANIMAL]

It's my time now, it's my time now
It's my time, yeah it's my time

[TIME IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]

Look out motherfuckers, here I come
I'm gonna make my head my home
The sons of bitches tried to take my head
Tried to make me someone else instead

[HEAD IS A PLACE]
[HEAD IS AN OBJECT]

It's my world, you can't have it
It's my world, it's my world
It's my world, you can't have it
It's my world, it's my world
It's my world, you can't have it
It's my world, it's my world
It's my world

I'm out my head, out of my head
Get 'em out my head, get 'em out of my head
Get 'em out

Not only do I not know the answer
I don't even know what the question is
Not only do I not know the answer
I don't even know what the question is

God it feels like it only rains on me
God it feels like it only rains on me
God it feels like it only rains on me
God it feels like it only rains on me

[BAD IS DARK]

Not only do I not know the answer
I don't even know what the question is
Not only do I not know the answer
I don't even know what the question is

I'm out my head, out of my head
Out of my head, get 'em out of my head
Get 'em out

Enough's enough

M.S.# 143
Song: Shoot me again
Artist: Metallica

Album: St. Anger

Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammett, and Bob Rock.

Year of Release: 2003

Label: Elektra Records

I won't go away

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

Right, right here I stay

Stand silent in flames

[ANGER IS FIRE]

Stand tall 'till it fades

[GOOD IS UP]

Shoot me again, I aint dead yet

[LOVE IS WAR]

Come on, shoot me again, I aint dead yet

I said shoot me again, I ain't dead yet

Come on, shoot me again, I aint dead yet

Come on, shoot me again, shoot me again, shoot me

Shoot me again, shoot me again, come on

Shoot me again, shoot me again, shoot me

Shoot me again, shoot me again, come on

All the shots I take

[SHOTS ARE OBJECTS]

I spit back at you

All the shit you fake

Comes back to haunt you

All the shots, all the shots

All the shots I take

What difference did I make?

All the shots I take

I spit back at you

I won't go away, with a bullet in my back

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

Right here I stay, with a bullet in my back

Shoot me (**Take a shot**)

[SHOTS ARE OBJECTS]

Shoot me (Take a shot)

Shoot me (Take a shot)

Shoot me (Take a shot)

I stand on my own, with a bullet in my back

I'm stranded and sold, with a bullet in my back

[THE SELF IS A VALUABLE
OBJECT]

Shoot me again, I aint dead yet

Come on, shoot me again, I aint dead yet

Yeah, shoot me again, I ain't dead yet

Come on, shoot me again, I aint dead yet

I said, shoot me again, shoot me again, come on

Shoot me again, shoot me again, come on

Shoot me again, shoot me again, shoot me

Shoot me again, shoot me again

All the shots I take

I spit back at you

All the shit you fake

Comes back to haunt you

All the shots, all the shots
All the shots I take
What difference did I make?
All the shots I take
I spit back at you

I bite my tongue, **tryin not to shoot back**
No compromise, my heart won't pump the other way

[LOVE IS WAR]

Wake the sleeping giant, wake the beast
Wake the sleeping dog, no, let him sleep
Wake the sleeping giant, wake the beast
Wake the sleeping dog, no, let him sleep

I bite my tongue, tryin not to shoot back

All the shots I take
I spit back at you
All the shit you fake
Comes back to haunt you
All the shots, all the shots
All the shots I take
What difference did I make?
All the shots I take
I spit back at you

M.S.# 144

Song: Sweet amber

Artist: Metallica

Album: St. Anger

Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammett, and Bob Rock.

Year of Release: 2003

Label: Elektra Records

Watch your back so you don't stab mine
Get in bed with your own kind

Live your life so you don't see mine

Drape your back so you won't shine

[GOOD IS LIGHT]

Watch your back so you don't stab mine
Get in bed with your own kind

Live your life so you don't see mine

Drape your back so you won't shine

[LIFE IS AN OBJECT]

[THE PERSON IS AN OBJECT]

Ooh then she holds my hand

And I lie to get a smile

[SMILES ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]

Ooh then she holds my hand

And I lie to get a smile

Using what I want to get what you want
Using what I want to get what you want
Using what I want to get what you want
Using what I want to get what you want

Ooh sweet amber
How sweet are you?

[THE PERSON IS FOOD]

How sweet does it get?
How sweet are you?
How sweet does it get?

Chase the rabbit, fetch the stick
She rolls me over 'till I'm sick
She deals in habits, deals in pain

[LOVE IS A DISEASE]
[HABITS ARE PRODUCTS] [PAIN IS
A PRODUCT]
[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

I run away but I'm back again
Chase the rabbit, fetch the stick
She rolls me over 'till I'm sick
She deals in habits, deals in pain
I run away but I'm back again

Ooh then she holds my hand
And I lie to get a smile, ooh yeah
And she squeezes tighter
I still lie to get a smile

[SMILES ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]

Using what I want to get what you want
Using what I want to get what you want
Using what I want to get what you want
Using what I want to get what you want

Ooh sweet amber
How sweet are you?
How sweet does it get?
How sweet are you?
How sweet does it get?

She holds the pen that spells the end
She traces me and draws me in
She holds the pen that spells the end
She traces me and draws me in

Ooh sweet amber

Ooh sweet amber
How sweet are you?
Ooh, how sweet does it get?
How sweet are you?
How sweet does it get?

Never as sweet as it seems

M.S.# 145

Song: The unnamed feeling

Artist: Metallica

Album: St. Anger

Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammett, and Bob Rock.

Year of Release: 2003

Label: Elektra Records

Been here before

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

Been here before couldn't say I liked it

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

Do I start writing all this down?

Just let me plug you into my world

[THE PERSON IS A MACHINE]

Can't you help me be uncrazy?

[LOVE IS MADNESS]

Name this for me, heat the cold air

[BAD IS COLD] [GOOD IS HOT]

Take the chill off of my life

[CHILL IS AN OBJECT] [BAD IS COLD]

And if I could I'd turn my eyes

To look inside to see what's comin'

[THE SELF IS A CONTAINER][LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

It comes alive

And I die a little more

It comes alive

Each moment here I die a little more

Then the unnamed feeling

It comes alive

Then the unnamed feeling

Takes me away

Been here before

I'm frantic in your soothing arms.

[LOVE IS MADNESS]

I can not sleep in this down filled world

[BAD IS DOWN]

I've found safety in this loneliness

[SAFETY IS AN OBJECT] [LOVE IS WAR]

But I can not stand it anymore

Cross my heart hope not to die

Swallow evil, ride the sky

[EVIL IS FOOD] [SKY IS A VEHICLE]

Lose myself in a crowded room

You fool, you fool, it will be here soon

[LOVE IS MADNESS] [LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

It comes alive

And I die a little more

It comes alive

Each moment here I die a little more

Then the unnamed feeling

It comes alive

Then the unnamed feeling
Treats me this way

And I wait for this train

Toes over the line

And then the unnamed feeling

Takes me away

(Repeat)

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

Get the fuck out of here

I just wanna get the fuck away from me

I rage, I glaze, I hurt, I hate

I hate it all, why? Why? Why me?

I cannot sleep with a head like this

I wanna cry, I wanna scream

I rage, I glaze, I hurt, I hate

I wanna hate it all away

M.S.# 146

Song: Purify

Artist: Metallica

Album: St. Anger

Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammett, and Bob Rock.

Year of Release: 2003

Label: Elektra Records

Tear it down

Strip the layers off

My turpentine

Old paint, old looks

Cover up the past

White heat, white light

Super white bones

Bones of you and I

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

[GOOD IS LIGHT]

Pure if I...can't you help me?

Pure if I...won't you help me?

Purify you and I

Purify you and I

Pure if I...can't you help me?

Pure if I...won't you help me?

You and I purify

You and I purify

Purify

Truth and dare

Peeling back the skin

Acid wash, ghost white

Ultra clean

Wannabe skeleton

Clear eyes, diamond eyes

Strip the past of mine

My sweet turpentine

[GOOD IS CLEAN]

[GOOD IS LIGHT]

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

[TURPENTINE IS FOOD]

Pure if I...can't you help me?
Pure if I...won't you help me?
Purify you and I
Purify you and I
Pure if I...can't you help me?
Pure if I...won't you help me?
You and I purify
You and I purify
Purify

I can find the dirt on anything

[BAD IS DIRT]

I can find the dirt on anything
I ain't dancing with your skeletons
I ain't dancing with what might have been

Pure if I...can't you help me?
Pure if I...won't you help me?
Purify you and I
Purify you and I
Pure if I...can't you help me?
Pure if I...won't you help me?
You and I purify
You and I purify
Purify

M.S.# 147

Song: All within my hands

Artist: Metallica

Album: St. Anger

Author: James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammett, and Bob Rock.

Year of Release: 2003

Label: Elektra Records

All within my hands

[HANDS ARE CONTAINERS]

All within my hands

Squeeze it in, crush it down

[LOVE IS AN OBJECT]

All within my hands

Hold it dear, hold it suffocate

[LOVE IS AN OBJECT] [LOVE IS AN ANIMAL]

All within my hands
Love to death Smack you round and round and
All within my hands
Beware

Love is control
I'll die if I let go
Love is control
I'll die if I let go

Hate me now

Kill all within my hands

[HANDS ARE CONTAINERS]

Hate me now

Crush all within my hands
Squeeze all within my hands
Choke all within my hands

[HANDS ARE CONTAINER]
[HANDS ARE CONTAINERS]
[HANDS ARE CONTAINERS]

Hate me now

Trap all within my hands

[HANDS ARE CONTAINERS]

Hate me now

Kill all within my hands again

All within my hands

Take your fear, pump me up

[FEARS ARE OBJECTS] [THE SELF
IS AN OBJECT]

All within my hands

Let you run, then I pull your leash

All within my hands

All within my hands

Under thumb, under to myself

[BEING SUBJECT TO CONTROL IS
DOWN]

All within my hands

Beware

Love is control

I'll die if I let go

Love is control

I'll die if I let go

Let it go

Hate me now

Kill all within my hands

Hate me now

Crush all within my hands

Squeeze all within my hands

Choke all within my hands

Hate me now

Trap all within my hands

Hate me now

Kill all within my hands again

I'll die if I let go

Control is love, love is control

I'll fall if I let go

Control is love, love is control

I will only let you breathe

My air that you receive

[LOVE IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION][LOVE IS A NEED]

Then we'll see if I let you love me

I will only let you breathe

My air that you receive

Then we'll see if I let you love me

Love is control

Hate me now

Kill all within my hands

Hate me now
Crush all within my hands
Squeeze all within my hands
Choke all within my hands
Hate me now
Trap all within my hands
Hate me now
Kill all within my hands again

Kill Kill Kill Kill Kill

M.S.# 148
Song: A bid farewell
Artist: Killswitch Engage
Album: The End Of Heartache
Author: Killswitch Engage
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

I will bid farewell
Sever the tie
Is this what I am?
Is this all that's left?
Turn from deceit
The love of self is death
Deliverance is given to you
To you

[DELIVERANCE IS AN OBJECT]

I will bid farewell
Sever the ties
Sever the ties

Now your heart beats back with deception
You have been forsaken
Leave behind (I will)
All reminders of you
Of you

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

I will bid farewell
To all lies
I will bid farewell
Sever the ties

Sever!
Searching always searching
Hoping for a change
I will never be satisfied
I will never be
(I will) I will never (Never) Be satisfied
(I will) I will now bid farewell

I will bid farewell
To all lies
I will bid (I will bid) farewell

Sever the ties

M.S.# 149

Song: Take This Oath

Artist: Killswitch Engage

Album: The End Of Heartache

Author: Killswitch Engage

Year of Release: 2004

Label: Roadrunner Records

Abandon the safety of mindless following

Abandon **what hold us captive to suffering**

[LIFE IS WAR]

Pierce the blinders, behold the path that leads before you

[BAD IS DARK] [LIFE IS A
JOURNEY]

Let us forsake, forsake all the things that lead us to our demise

Open your eyes, See the divine, **Open your eyes and see the**

[SEEING IS UNDERSTANDING]

Destruction of innocence, watch it breathe its last

[INNOCENCE IS AN OBJECT]

Open your eyes (Behold the path before you)

[SEEING IS UNDERSTANDING]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

See the divide (Forsake our demise)

Open your eyes (Behold, the path before you)

And see the

Abandon the safety of mindless following

To the grave **we take this oath to leave this world behind**

[OATHS ARE OBJECTS] [LIFE IS A
JOURNEY]

Hear the words of the voice that lives inside

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

Break free, this is your time

[LIFE IS WAR] [TIME IS A
POSSESSION]

Break free, to the grave **take this oath**

[OATHS ARE OBJECTS]

M.S.# 150

Song: When Darkness Falls

Artist: Killswitch engage

Album: The End Of Heartache

Author: Killswitch engage

Year of Release: 2004

Label: Roadrunner Records

As you walk

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

The path of least resistance

Isn't as simple

As you claim it to be

Come on

Your tongue

Your eyes

Your lies

They do deceive you

Your tongue

Your eyes

Your lies

They do deceive you

I stand firm in my solidarity
the path I walk (the path I walk)
I walk in with my own resolve
when darkness falls (when darkness falls)
we are reborn
I've dreamed since **the fall of man**
we are reborn

[SOLIDARITY IS A PLACE]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[GOOD IS DARK]

[BAD IS DOWN]

but **the lives**
are not yet depleted
we are the whole
save us of all
with not just words
let resolution be our voice

[LIFE IS A SUBSTANCE]

I stand firm in my solidarity
the path I walk (the path I walk)
I walk in with my own resolve
when darkness falls (when darkness falls)
we are reborn
a dream since the fall of man
we are reborn

we are the remnant
we the remnant will save us of all
we are the faithful
we the faithful will save us of all
save us of all

when darkness falls (when darkness falls)
we are reborn
I've dreamed since the fall of man
we are reborn
when darkness falls (when darkness falls)
we are reborn
I've dreamed since the fall of man
we are reborn

M.S.# 151
Song: Rose Of Sharyn
Artist: Killswitch Engage
Album: The End Of Heartache
Author: Killswitch Engage
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

Numb and **broken**

[THE SELF IS A BREAKABLE
OBJECT]

Here I stand alone
Wondering, what were the last words I said to you
Hoping, praying
That I'll find a way to **turn back time**

Can I turn back time

[TIME IS A VEHICLE] [LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

What would I give, to behold the smile in the face of love

You never left me, the rising sun will always speak your name [LOVE IS A JOURNEY]
[LIGHT IS GOOD]

Numb and broken

Here I stand alone

Wondering, what were the last words I said to you

It won't be long, **we'll meet again**

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

What would I give, to behold the smile in the face of love

You never left me, the rising sun will always speak your name

It won't be long, we'll meet again, your memory is never passing

It won't be long, we'll meet again, my love for you is ever-lasting

I mourn for those, for who never knew you

I mourn for those, for who never knew you

It won't be long, we'll meet again, your memory is never passing

It won't be long, we'll meet again, my love for you is ever-lasting

it won't be long, we'll meet again

M.S.# 152

Song: Breathe Life

Artist: Killswitch Engage

Album: The End Of Heartache

Author: Killswitch Engage

Year of Release: 2004

Label: Roadrunner Records

And it begins anew

The hatred of mankind

As it seeks to kill

That which lives inside

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

Now we are dying

Dying the slowest death

Held down by bonds that bind us

We breathe our final breath

[BAD IS DOWN]

And it begins anew

The burning we endure

As **we seek the strength**

Strength to break the bonds

[ANGER IS FIRE]

[STRENGTH IS AN OBJECT]

Now we are dying (Dying)

Dying the slowest death

No more condemnation

We fight for our last breath

[LIFE IS WAR]

Breathe life
For you are not alone
Breathe life
Inside your heart of stone

[HEART IS A CONTAINER] [BAD IS
HARD]

From dust
Your were born
And to the ashes you return
From dust
Your were born
And to the ashes you return

Break the bonds
Break the bonds

Breathe life
For you are not alone
Breathe life
Inside your heart of stone (Breathe in life)
Breathe life
For you are not alone (Breathe life, breathe in life)
Breathe life
Inside your heart of stone

M.S.# 153
Song: The End Of Heartache
Artist: Killswitch Engage
Album: The End Of Heartache
Author: Killswitch Engage
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

Seek me
Call me
I'll be waiting

This distance
This dissolution
I cling to memories while falling

[MEMORIES ARE OBJECTS] [BAD
IS DOWN]

Sleep brings release
And the hope of a new day
Waking the misery of being without you

Surrender, I give in
Another moment is another eternity

[LOVE IS WAR]
[TIME IS A COUNTABLE OBJECT]

(Seek me) For comfort
(Call me) For solace
(I'll be waiting) For the end of **my broken heart**

[HEART IS A BREAKABLE
OBJECT]

You know me

You know me all too well
My only desire to bridge our division

[LOVE IS BUILDING]

In sorrow I speak your name
And my voice mirrors
Mirrors my torment

(Seek me) For comfort
(Call me) For solace
(I'll be waiting) For the end of my broken heart

(Seek me) Completion
(Call me) I'll be waiting
(I'll be waiting) For the end of my broken heart

For comfort
For solace

(Seek me) For comfort
(Call me) For solace
(I'll be waiting) For the end of my broken heart

(I'll be waiting)

M.S.# 154
Song: Declaration
Artist: Killswitch Engage
Album: The End Of Heartache
Author: Killswitch Engage
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

**We will not return
To the countless**

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY] [MISTAKES
ARE OBJECTS]

Mistakes of the past
I will not relive
The failures of
The man I once was

[PEOPLE ARE MALLEABLE
OBJECTS]

Only through (Only through)
Dedication (Dedication)
Will I destroy all preconception

[PRECONCEPTIONS ARE
OBJECTS]

No longer will
I let myself
Be truly satisfied with the standard
We will not return
To the countless
Mistakes of the past

Only through (Only through)

Dedication (Dedication)
Will I destroy all preconception
Let this be
Be the day
Day of my
My declaration
Let this be the day
Let this be the day
Let this be the day of my declaration

Join me, walk with me
Join me, walk with me

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Shatter the bonds, that tie us
To what we strive, to never be
Shatter the bonds, that tie us
To what we strive, to never be

Join me (Join me)
Walk with me (Walk with me)
Join me (Join me)
Walk with me (Walk with me)

M.S.# 155
Song: World Ablaze
Artist: Killswitch Engage
Album: The End Of Heartache
Author: Killswitch Engage
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

Can you feel it
The expectancy
Of our deepest desires
There was a man
There was a God

[EXPECTANCY IS AN OBJECT]

You and I
Will stand as one
You and I will be transformed

[PEOPLE ARE MALLEABLE
OBJECTS]

This is the promise
This is the gift
We hold this truth

[TRUTH IS AN OBJECT]

Shed the weight of this world
The burden has been lifted
Let it all fall
Let it all fall

[WORLD IS AN OBJECT]

[GOOD IS DOWN]

Set this world ablaze
We alone remain
Don't fear right away
We alone remain

[WORLD IS AN OBJECT]

You and I (You and I)
Will stand as one
You and I will be transformed...Go

Shed the weight of this world
The burden has been lifted
Let it all fall
Let it all fall

Set this world ablaze
We alone remain
Don't fear all our ways
We alone remain

Let the skies turn black
Let the infection burn
This is the new beginning
Embrace eternity

[GOOD IS DARK]

Let it all fall

Set this world ablaze
Let it all fall
Set this world ablaze
Let it all fall

M.S.# 156
Song: Wasted Sacrifice
Artist: Killswitch Engage
Album: The End Of Heartache
Author: Killswitch Engage
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

Trading life for life
It all must fall
It must end with us
It must end with me

[LIFE IS AN OBJECT]
[BAD IS DOWN]

Insinuations of what might be
Fight through deprivation
There will be no sleep

Heed my cry

Because of greed and hatred
To dust we return
They will see the strength in our numbers
Only then will the self-righteous learn
Yeah!

Insinuations of what might be
To the masses we mean nothing

But it starts in the hearts of the few
Witness the birth of a people
Unite, renew

There is no forever, just today (just today)
Don't let your sacrifice waste away
Waste away (Waste away)

[TIME IS A COUNTABLE OBJECT]
[SACRIFICE IS AN OBJECT]

Through change and purity
Turn the shadows to light
Buried beneath the ashes
Is a passion for life

[BAD IS DARK] [GOOD IS LIGHT]

[PASSION IS FIRE]

There is no forever, just today (just today)
Don't let your, your sacrifice waste away
Waste away (Waste away)

Let there be no more of this bloodshed
Let there be no more of this bloodshed
Let there be no more of this bloodshed

Heed my cry

There is no forever, just today (just today)
Don't let your, your sacrifice waste away
Waste away (Waste away)
Waste away (Waste away)

M.S.# 157
Song: Hope Is...
Artist: Killswitch Engage
Album: The End Of Heartache
Author: Killswitch Engage
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

This is our moment
Will you stand with me?
Hope is not lost
Hope is not lost

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

[HOPE IS AN OBJECT]

Let the strength of your words
Be the spark that ignites the flames
Proclaim your freedom
Give voice to your liberation

[LIFE IS WAR]

[LIFE IS WAR]

This is my confession
Mark these words, we will rise

[WORDS ARE OBJECTS] [GOOD IS UP]

Weep no more (Weep no more)
We will prevail (We will prevail)
Grieve no more (Grieve no more)
We will prevail (We will prevail)

[LIFE IS WAR]

Revoke the needless way of affliction (Revoke and abandon)
We are the offer (Sinisters) of our faith (We have a solution)

This is my confession
Mark these words, we will rise Yeah!

Weep no more (Weep no more)
We will prevail (We will prevail)
Grieve no more (Grieve no more)
We will prevail (We will prevail)

Hope is
Hope is not lost
Hope is
Hope is not lost

Weep no more (Weep no more)
We will prevail (We will prevail)
Grieve no more (Grieve no more)
We will prevail (We will prevail)

This is our moment
Will you stand with me? (Stand with me)
Hope is not lost
Hope is not lost

M.S.# 158
Song: Prelude 3.0
Artist: Slipknot
Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)
Author: Slipknot
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

I don't know why I never told you
I don't know why I never tried
Why **we shed these bitter skins** again (Skins again) [SKIN IS FOOD]
All the reasons come to life

But now its over [LOVE IS A JOURNEY]
Now its over
Now its over
Now its over

I don't know why you never asked me
I don't know why you never cared
When **we hide these little sins** again (Sins again) [SINS ARE OBJECTS]
All the reasons have to die

But now it's over
Now its over
Now its over
Now its over

Now its over!
Now its over!
Now its over!
Now its over!
No!
No!
No!
No!
No!

M.S.# 159
Song: The Blister Exists
Artist: Slipknot
Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)
Author: Slipknot
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

One, two, three!
Yeah!
Drop it!

Bones in the water and dust in my lungs
Absorbing, archaic, like a sponge

The ultimate way, is the way you control
But can you stay if **you detach your soul?**

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[SOUL IS AN OBJECT]

Bury the present, and squeeze out the past
The ones who endear to never last

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

Chemical burns and the animalistic
I'm just another hard-line pseudo-statistic

Can you feel this? (Can you feel this?)
I'm dying to feel this! (Dying to feel this)
Can you feel this? (Can you feel this?)

Blood on the paper and skin on my teeth
Trying to commit to what's beneath

To find the time is to lose the momentum
You learn the lessons and immediately forget them

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

Automatic and out of my reach
Consult all the waste to find the key

Minimal life and the polysyllabic
I'm just another blank page
Push the button, **pull the rage!**

[RAGE IS AN OBJECT]

Can you feel this? (Can you feel this?)
I'm dying to feel this! (Dying to feel this)
Can you feel this? (Can you feel this?)

I am all
But what am I?
Another number that isn't equal to any of you
I control but I comply
Pick me apart then pick up the pieces

[PEOPLE ARE BREAKABLE
OBJECTS]

I'm uneven!

I am the damaged one
All my life and the damage done

[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]

I am the damaged one
All my life and the damage done

I am the damaged one
All my life and the damage done

I am the damaged one
All my life and the damage done!

Can you feel this? (Can you feel this?)
I'm dying to feel this (I'm dying to feel this)
Can you feel this? (Can you feel this?)
I'm dying to feel this! (I'm dying to feel this!)
Can you feel this? (Can you feel this?)
I'm dying to feel this! (I'm dying to feel this!)
Can you feel this? (No!)
No!

I am all
But what am I?
Another number that isn't equal to any of you
I control but I comply
Pick me apart then pick up the pieces
I'm uneven!

I am all
But what am I?
Another number that isn't equal to any of you
I control but I comply
Pick me apart then pick up the pieces
I'm uneven!

M.S.# 160
Song: Three Nil
Artist: Slipknot
Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)
Author: Slipknot
Year of Release: 2004

Label: Roadrunner Records

(One)
(Two)
(Three)
Nil!

Yeah!

Chaos - It's just the beginning
Every promise I made I'm rescinding
Centre mass in the middle of the monster
I'm getting tired of **drowning the constant**

[PROMISES ARE OBJECTS]
[CONSTANT IS AN ANIMAL]

Cry for help – It's debatable
The only reason that you love me is I'm hated by all
Come on - **Come see dysfunction**
I guess **we're gonna leave it open for discussion**

[MIND IS A MACHINE]
[DISCUSSIONS ARE CONTAINERS]

Who am I?
And where am I going?

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Maybe I'm looking in the wrong direction
Maybe I'm looking for any direction

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

This is not my war
This is not my fight
This is something more
This is not my life
(This is not my) Revolution
(This is not my) Convolution
(This is not my) Expectation
(This is not my) Desperation

[LIFE IS WAR]
[LIFE IS WAR]

Yeah!
Holed up, scarred and tamed for the hell of it
Look at me - I am the glorified malcontent
Save me? Save this!
All I gotta do is give up and all is forgiven

[LIFE IS WAR]
[LIFE IS WAR]
[LIFE IS WAR]

I'm sick! – **Of being the butt of the cosmic joke**
And I don't get the punch line
A million people lined up for miles
To see the great big mouth shut up and apologize!

[LIFE IS A PLAY]

This is not my war
This is not my fight
This is something more
This is not my life
(This is not my) Revolution
(This is not my) Convolution
(This is not my) Only reason to question why

Today I said goodbye!

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Goodbye!
Oh I didn't need to leave to stay right here
Today I'll said goodbye!
Goodbye!
Oh I didn't need to leave to stay right here
Today I'll said goodbye!
Goodbye!
Oh I didn't need to leave to stay right here
Today I'll said goodbye!
Goodbye!
Oh I didn't need to leave to stay right here
Today I'll said goodbye!

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Yeah!

I'm the pariah (**Break me**)
I am the liar (**Save me**)
I can take anything (**Make me**)
Accuse me of everything (**Take me**)

[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]
[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]
[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]
[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]

Cut off the system (Shape me)
Deny my existence (**Waste me**)
I won't be afraid (**Try me**)
I won't be unmade (Deny me)

[PEOPLE ARE MACHINES]
[PEOPLE ARE MACHINES]
[PEOPLE ARE MACHINES]
[PEOPLE ARE MACHINES]

So come on - Break it off
Come on - **Buy the lie**
Come on - Say it, say it!
Come on!
Say goodbye!

[LIES ARE VALUABLE OBJECTS]

Goodbye!
Oh I didn't need to leave to stay right here
Today I'll said goodbye!
Goodbye!
Oh I didn't need to leave to stay right here
Today I'll said goodbye!
Goodbye!
Oh I didn't need to leave to stay right here
Today I'll said goodbye!
Goodbye!
Oh I didn't need to leave to stay right here
Today I'll said goodbye!

(One) One
(Two) Two
(Three) Three
Nil!
Nil!

Yes!

M.S.# 161
Song: Duality

Artist: Slipknot
Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)
Author: Slipknot
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

(I push my fingers into my) Eyes
It's the only thing that slowly stops the ache
But it's made of all the things I have to take
Jesus it never ends, **it works its way inside**
If the pain goes on... [PAIN IS A VEHICLE]

[ACHE IS A VEHICLE]

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

I have screamed until my veins collapsed
I waited as **my time's elapsed**
Now all I do is live with so much fate
I've wished for this, I've bitched at that
I've left behind this little fact

[TIME IS A VEHICLE]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY] [FACTS ARE OBJECTS]

You cannot kill what you did not create
I've gotta say what I've gotta say
And then **I swear I'll go away**
But I can't promise you'll enjoy the noise
I guess I'll save the best for last
My future seems like one big past
You're left with me 'cause you left me no choice

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY] [CHOICES ARE OBJECTS]

I push my fingers into my eyes
It's the only thing that slowly stops the ache
If the pain goes on **I'm not gonna make it!**

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Put me back together

[PEOPLE ARE BREAKABLE OBJECTS]

Or separate the skin from bone
Leave me all the pieces

[PEOPLE ARE BREAKABLE OBJECTS]

Then you can leave me alone
Tell me the reality
Is better than the dream
But I found out **the hard way**
Nothing is what it seems!

[BAD IS HARD]

I push my fingers into my eyes
It's the only thing that slowly stops the ache
But it's made of all
The things I have to take
Jesus it never ends
It works its way inside
If the pain goes on
I'm not gonna make it!

All I've got
All I've got is insane
All I've got

All I've got is insane
All I've got!
All I've got is insane!
All I've got!
All I've got is insane!
All I've got
All I've got is insane!
All I've got
All I've got is insane!

I push my fingers into my...!
eyes
It's the only thing that slowly stops the ache
But it's made of all
The things I have to take
Jesus it never ends
It works its way inside
If the pain goes on
I'm not gonna make it!

All I've got
All I've got is insane
All I've got
All I've got is insane!
All I've got!
All I've got is insane!
All I've got!
All I've got is insane!

M.S.# 162
Song: Opium Of The People
Artist: Slipknot
Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)
Author: Slipknot
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

Watch those idiosyncrasies
Watch all the idiots fall on me
Running out of ways to get outta the way
Take another shot just to stay the same
But I need some balance - Back it off
Fill your lungs 'til it makes you cough
Tell me everything's gonna be alright
'Cause **I don't think I'll make it through tonight**

[IDIOSYNCRASIES ARE OBJECTS]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[LIFE IS WAR]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

The only way, is all the way
The only way, is all the way
The only way (The only way)
Is all the way (Is all the way)
The only way (The only way)
Is all the way

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Oh my God it's

Judgement day and I'm not prepared
Everybody out there's running scared
So - Take a little bit off the top
I don't care just make it stop!

I won't give another soul...To you
I won't give another life...To you
You have to stop?
Stop!
Stop!
Stop!

[SOULS ARE OBJECTS]
[LIFE IS A COUNTABLE OBJECT]

Do one thing and say something cryptic
But **the styles always clash**
One thing I know for sure
The hypothetical won't work anymore

[STYLES ARE OBJECTS]
[HYPOTHESIS ARE MACHINES]

One wrong move and they will pound!
My nails are tight inside my wrists
This sacrament is sacrilege and sentimental
Deity experimental – Faith is accidental

I won't give another soul...To you
I won't give another life...To you
I won't give another thought...To you
I won't give anymore of my hope...To you

[THOUGHTS ARE OBJECTS]
[HOPES ARE OBJECTS]

M.S.# 163
Song: Circle
Artist: Slipknot
Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)
Author: Slipknot
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

Give me the dust of my fathers
Stand on the face of the ancients
Bear the secret flesh of time itself

[TIME IS AN ANIMAL]

Follow me (Follow me)
I've come so far I'm behind again
I wish so hard I'm there again
Follow me (Follow me)
Follow me (Follow me)

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

All that I wanted were things I had before
All that I needed, I never needed more
All of my questions are answers to my sins
And all of my endings are waiting to begin

I know the way, but I falter
I can't be afraid of my patience
There's a sacred place where Razel keeps safe

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[PATIENCE IS AN ANIMAL]

Follow me (Follow me)
I've seen so much I'm blind again
Follow me (Follow me)
I feel so bad I'm alive again
Follow me (Follow me)

[BAD IS DARK]

All that I wanted the dreams I had before
All that I needed I never needed more
All of my questions are answers to my sins
And all of my endings are waiting to begin

M.S.# 164
Song: Welcome
Artist: Slipknot
Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)
Author: Slipknot
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

Yeah!

I am the product, of your conduct

[PEOPLE ARE PRODUCTS] [LIFE IS BUSINESS]

**The uncontrollable urges that made me
Have made us all** – Are you proud? Do you even care?
You taught us all to lie - **That's how we made it here**

[PEOPLE ARE PRODUCTS]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

You should've buried the truth with your secrets

[TRUTH IS A HIDDEN OBJECT]
[BAD IS DOWN]

But you were far too impressed with your pretence
Now as far as I know, I don't know anything
Cause you made damn sure, I wasn't anything

Distractions, reactions

The only way to go is to go away

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Discarded, retarded

Before I let you go, you have to let me

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

Clawed away from human clay

We are the broken shards, the art disarray

[PEOPLE ARE BREAKABLE OBJECTS]

Before you condemn, you rape them

(Feed us Meconium)

[SHIT IS FOOD]

Stunt our growth from our souls to our throats – Cut

You shouldn't wall us up with your apathy

[APATHY IS A CONTAINER]

But you did - Now **you're only growing enemies**

[PEOPLE ARE VEGETABLES] [LIFE IS WAR]

This is the catalyst, the alpha, the first breed

Cause you made damn sure

Now we're everything

Distractions, reactions

The only way to go is to go away

Discarded, retarded

Before I let you go, you have to let me

Much to my surprise, I will wake up
And follow the path of the ones I am made of
But this time...I won't give in
I will save you from my sins

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[LIFE IS WAR]
[SINS ARE ENEMIES]

(What is wrong with this...Manipulation...Violence...Chaotic?)

Ensnoced...In all that's wrong
I slam you shut...I can only take so much
How many times do I have to mistreat you?
Constantly biting my hand as I feed you
Maybe now you'll understand severity
I'll sum it up with **the best amount of brevity**

[LIFE IS WAR]
[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]
[TIME IS A COUNTABLE OBJECT]

[TIME IS A COUNTABLE OBJECT]

Welcome to the transformation
Welcome to annihilation
Welcome to the man that wanted
Everything, but couldn't have it

Distractions, reactions
The only way to go is to go away
Discarded, retarded
Before I let you go, you have to let me

Much to my surprise, I will wake up
And follow the path of the ones I am made of
But this time...I won't give in
I will save you from my sins

Save you from my sins
Save you from my sins

M.S.# 165
Song: Vermilion
Artist: Slipknot
Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)
Author: Slipknot
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

She seems dressed in all the rings
Of past fatalities
So fragile yet so devious

[PEOPLE ARE BREAKABLE
OBJECTS]

She continues to see
Climatic hands that press
Her temples and my chest
Enter the night that she came home (Forever)

Oh (She's the only one that makes me sad)

She is everything and more

The solemn hypnotic
My Dahlia bathed in possession
She is home to me
I get nervous, perverse
When I see her, it's worse
But the stress is astounding
It's now or never
She's coming home (Forever)

[POSSESSION IS A LIQUID]

Oh (She's the only one who makes me sad)

Hard to say what caught my attention

[BAD IS HARD] [ATTENTION IS
AN ANIMAL]
[LOVE IS MADNESS]

Fixed and crazy

Aphid attraction
Carve my name in my face
To recognise
Such a pheromone cult
To terrorize
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me

[LOVE IS A BUILDING]

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]
[FEELINGS ARE OBJECTS]

Yeah!

Oh, I'm a slave and

[LOVE IS WAR]

I am a master

No restraints and
Unchecked collectors
I exist through my need
To self-oblige
She is something in me

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]
[FEELINGS ARE OBJECTS]

That I despise

I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me

She isn't real!

I can't make her real!

[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]

She isn't real!

I can't make her real!

(She isn't real, I can't make her real)

(She isn't real, I can't make her real)

M.S.# 166

Song: Pulse Of The Maggots
Artist: Slipknot
Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)
Author: Slipknot
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

This is the year where hope fails you
The test subjects run the experiment
And the bastards you know is the hero you hate
But cohesing is possible if we try
There's no reason
There's no lesson

No time like the present

Tell me right now, what have you got to lose?
What have you got to lose, except your soul?
Who's with us?

[TIME IS A COUNTABLE OBJECT]

[SOUL IS AN OBJECT]

[LIFE IS WAR]

I fight for the unconventional [LIFE IS WAR]

My right and it's unconditional

I can only be as real as I can

The disadvantage is I never knew the plan

This isn't just a way to be a martyr

I can't walk alone any longer

I fight, for the ones who can't fight

And if I lose at least I tried

[LIFE IS WAR]

[LIFE IS WAR]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[LIFE IS WAR]

[LIFE IS WAR]

We, we are the new diabolic

We, **we are the bitter bucolic**

If I have to give my life you can have it

We, we are the pulse of the maggots

[PEOPLE ARE FOOD]

[LIFE IS AN OBJECT]

I wont, be the inconsequential

I wont, be the wasted potential

I can make it as severe as I can

Until you realize you'll never take a stand

It isn't just a one-sided version

We've dealt with a manic subversion

I won't let the truth be perverted

And **I won't leave another victim deserted**

[LIFE IS WAR]

[LIFE IS WAR]

We, we are the new diabolic

We, we are the bitter bucolic

If I have to give my life you can have it

We, we are the pulse of the maggots

Do you understand?

Yes

Do you understand?

Yes

Do you understand?

Yes

Do you understand?

Yes

Say it again, say it again
We won't die
Say it again, say it again
We won't die
Say it again, say it again
We won't die
Say it again, say it again
We won't die

Say it again, say it again
We won't die
Say it again, say it again
We won't die
Say it again, say it again
We won't die
Say it again, say it again
We won't die

We fight, till no one can fight us
We live, and no one can stop us
We pull but we're pushed too far
And the advantage is, the bottom line is
We never had to fight in the first place
We only had to spit back in their face
We won't walk alone any longer
What doesn't kill us only makes us stronger

[LIFE IS WAR]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

[LIFE IS WAR]

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[LIFE IS WAR]

We, we are the new diabolic
We, we are the bitter bucolic
If I have to give my life you can have it
We, we are the pulse of the maggots

Do you understand?
Yes
Do you understand?
Yes
Do you understand?
Yes
Do you understand?
Yes

Say it again, say it again
We won't die
Say it again, say it again
We won't die
Say it again, say it again
We won't die
Say it again, say it again
We won't die

M.S.# 167
Song: Before I Forget
Artist: Slipknot

Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)

Author: Slipknot

Year of Release: 2004

Label: Roadrunner Records

Go!

Stapled shut - Inside an outside world and I'm
IS A CONTAINER]

[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS] [WORLD

Sealed in tight – Bizarre but right at home

[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]

Claustrophobic - **Closing in** and I'm

[PEOPLE ARE CONTAINERS]

Catastrophic - Not again

I'm smeared across the page - And doused in gasoline

[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]

I wear you like a stain - Yet I'm the one who's obscene

Catch me up on all your sordid **little indiscretions**

[INDISCRETIONS ARE OBJECTS]

I've got no time to lose, I'm just caught up in all the cattle

[TIME IS MONEY]

Frey the strings...

Throw the shapes...

Hold your breath...

Listen!

I am a world before I am a man

I was a creature before I could stand

I will remember before I forget

Before I forget that!

I am a world before I am a man

I was a creature before I could stand

I will remember before I forget

Before I forget that!

I'm ripped across the ditch - And **settled in the dirt** and I

[BAD IS DIRT] [PEOPLE ARE
OBJECTS]

Wear you like a stitch - Yet I'm the one who's hurt

Pay attention to your twisted little indiscretions

[TIME IS MONEY]

[INDISCRETIONS ARE OBJECTS]

I've got no right to win, I'm just caught up in all the battles

[LIFE IS WAR]

Locked in clutch...

Pushed in place...

Hold your breath...

Listen!

I am a world before I am a man

I was a creature before I could stand

I will remember before I forget

Before I forget that!

I am a world before I am a man

I was a creature before I could stand

I will remember before I forget

Before I forget that!

My end
It justifies my means
All I ever do is delay
My every attempt to evade
The end of the road and my end
It justifies my means
All I ever do is delay
My every attempt to evade
The end of the road!

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

I am a world before I am a man
I was a creature before I could stand
I will remember before I forget
Before I forget that!

I am a world before I am a man
I was a creature before I could stand
I will remember before I forget
Before I forget that!

I am a world before I am a man
I was a creature before I could stand
I will remember before I forget
Before I forget that!

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh!

M.S.# 168
Song: Vermilion Pt. 2
Artist: Slipknot
Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)
Author: Slipknot
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

She seemed dressed in all of me
Stretched across my shame
All the torment and the pain
Leaked through and covered me
I'd do anything to have her to myself

[SHAME IS A PLACE]

[PAIN IS A LIQUID]
[PEOPLE ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]

Just to have her for myself

Now I don't know what to do
I don't know what to do
When she makes me sad

She is everything to me
The unrequited dream
A song that no one sings
The unattainable
She's a myth that I have to believe in
All I need to make it real is one more reason

[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]

I don't know what to do
I don't know what to do
When she makes me sad

But I won't let this build up inside of me

[BODY IS A
CONTAINER][FEELINGS ARE
OBJECTS]

I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me

[LOVE IS A BUILDING]

I catch in my throat
Choke
Torn into pieces [People are breakable objects]
I won't - No
I don't want to be this

But I won't let this build up inside of me
(I won't let this build up inside of me)
I won't let this build up inside of me
(I won't let this build up inside of me)
I won't let this build up inside of me
(I won't let this build up inside of me)
I won't let this build up inside of me
(I won't let this build up inside of me)

Won't let this build up (Build up) inside of me (Inside of me)
Won't let this build up (Build up) inside of me (Inside of me)

She isn't real (I won't let this build up inside of me)
I can't make her real (I won't let this build up inside of me)

She isn't real (I won't let this build up inside of me)
I can't make her real (I won't let this build up inside of me)

M.S.# 169
Song: The Nameless
Artist: Slipknot
Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)
Author: Slipknot
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

Yeah!

Pathetic (Benign)
Accept it (Undermine)
Your opinion (My justification)
Happy (Safe)
Servant (Caged)
Malice (Utter weakness)
No toleration - Invade (Committed)
Enraged (Admit it)

[LOVE IS WAR]

Don't condescend (Don't even disagree)
Desire (Decay)
Disappoint (Delay)
You suffered then (Now suffer unto me)

Obsession - **Take another look**
Remember - **Every chance you took**
Decide – Either live with me
Or give up - Any thought you had of being free

[LOOKS ARE OBJECTS]
[CHANCES ARE OBJECTS]
[LOVE IS WAR]

(Don't go) I never wanted anybody more than I wanted you
(I know) The only thing I ever really loved, was hate

Anyone (No)
Anything (Yes)
Anyway (Fall)
Anybody (Mine)
Anybody (Tell me)
I want (You)

I need (You)
I'll have (You)
I won't (Let anybody have you)

[LOVE IS A NEED]
[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]
[PEOPLE ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]
[LOVE IS WAR]

Obey (Me)
Believe (Me)
Just trust (Me)
Worship (Me)
Live for (Me)
Be grateful (Now)
Be honest (Now)
Be precious (Now)
Be mine (Just love me)

[PEOPLE ARE VALUABLE
OBJECTS]

Possession - Feed my only vice
Confession - I won't tell you twice
Decide – Either die for me
Or give up – Any chance you had of being free

(Don't go) I never wanted anybody more than I wanted you
(I know) The only thing I ever really loved, was hurting you
(Don't go) I never wanted anybody more than I wanted you
(I know) The only thing I ever really loved, was hate

Yeah!

Stay inside the hole - Let me take control (Dominate)

[BEING SUBJECT TO CONTROL IS
DOWN]

You are nothing more - You are something less (Innocent)
Something has to give - Something has to break (Omnipresent)

Fingers in your skin - **Let my savage in** (You deserve it)

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

You deserve it!
You deserve it!
You deserve it!
You deserve it!

(Don't go) I never wanted anybody more than I wanted you
(I wanted you)
(I know) The only thing I ever really loved, was hurting you
(Was hurting you)
(Don't go) I never wanted anybody more than I wanted you
(I wanted you)
(I know) The only thing I ever really loved, was hate

You're mine (You are, you are)
You're mine (You are, you are)

[THE PERSON IS A VALUABLE
POSSESSION]

You're mine! (You are, you are)
You're mine!

M.S.# 170
Song: The Virus Of Life
Artist: Slipknot
Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)
Author: Slipknot
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

(Yeah)

I can see you but you can't see me
I could touch you and you wouldn't even feel me
Wait a second and you'll settle down
I'm just waiting till you really let your guard down
You're relaxed, you're sublime, you're amazing
You don't even know the danger you're facing
If I'm quiet, I'll slide up behind you
And if you hear me, I'll enjoy trying to find you

[LOVE IS WAR]

[LOVE IS WAR]

I've been with you all day
I'm trying to stay calm
I'm impatient and **it's really hard to breathe**
I'm going to empty you and fill you in with me

[BAD IS HARD]

[PEOPLE ARE CONTAINERS]

[PEOPLE ARE OBJECTS]

Just keep the violence down

[BEING SUBJECT TO CONTROL IS
DOWN]

Not yet – Don't make a sound
Oh God I'm feeling it
It's reaching fever pitch
My skin is caving in
My heart is driving out
No mercy, no remorse
Let nature take its course

[SKIN IS A BUILDING]

(Watching) **Bring me to my knees!**
(Waiting) **I am your disease!**
(Lover) **Set my symptom free!**
WAR]
(Covered) You won't feel a thing!

[BAD IS DOWN]

[LOVE IS DISEASE]

[LOVE IS A DISEASE] [LOVE IS

(Wait, no, wait, wait, no, wait, wait, not yet, no wait, wait)

I'm sweating through my veins
I'm trying to hold on
It's unbearable, It's almost worst for me
I'm gonna tear you apart and make you see
make you see

[PEOPLE ARE BREAKABLE
OBJECTS]

(Watching) Bring me to my knees!
(Waiting) I am your disease!
(Lover) Set my symptom free!
(Covered) You won't feel a thing!

This is the virus, the virus of life
This is inside us, the crisis, the knife
This is the virus, the virus of life
This is inside us, the crisis, the knife

[LOVE IS A DISEASE]
[PEOPLE ARE CONTAINERS]

It's almost time to play [Life is a game]
It's time to be afraid
I can't control the pain [Pain is an animal]
I can't control in vain
Oh God I'm ready now
You're almost ready now
I'm gonna love you now
I'm gonna put you down
I see you in the dark
I see you all the way
I see you in the light
I see you plain as day
I wanna touch your face
I wanna touch your soul
I wanna wear your face
I wanna burn your soul

[SOUL IS AN OBJECT]
[FACE IS CLOTHE]
[SOUL IS AN OBJECT]

(Watching) Bring me to my knees!
(Waiting) I am your disease!
(Lover) Set my symptom free!
(Covered) You won't feel a thing!

This is the virus, the virus of life
This is the virus, the virus of life
This is the virus, the virus of life
This is the virus, the virus of life

This is the virus, the virus of life!
This is the virus, the virus of life!
This is the virus, the virus of life!
This is the virus, the virus of life!

M.S.# 171

Song: Danger - Keep Away

Artist: Slipknot
Album: Vol. 3: (The Subliminal Verses)
Author: Slipknot
Year of Release: 2004
Label: Roadrunner Records

We too feel alone
We too feel alone
We too feel alone
We too feel alone
We've too feel alone
We too feel alone
We too feel alone

That place in my mind

Is that space that you call mine
That place in my mind
Is that space that you call mine

[MIND IS A CONTAINER]

Where have I been all the time?

Lost enslaved fatal decline [LIFE IS WAR]
I've been waiting for this too unfold (Good)
The pieces are only as good as the whole

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Severed with myself from my own life
Cut out the only thing that was right
What If I never saw you again?

I'd die right next to you in the end

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

That place in my mind
Is that space that you call mine
That place in my mind
Is that space that you call mine

I won't let you walk away

Without hearing what I have to say
Without hearing what I have to say
Without hearing what I have to say

[LOVE IS A JOURNEY]

M.S.# 172
Song: Flesh Storm
Artist: Slayer
Album: Christ Illusion
Author: Kerry King
Year of Release: 2006
Label: American Recordings

Take a deep breath
'Cause it all starts now
When you pull the fuckin' pin
The shrapnel burns

As it tears into the skin

Ever wonder what it takes

[SKIN IS A CONTAINER]

To be questioning your faith
This is what it's like
When it happens every Goddamn day

Violence is our way of life

Shards of life
OBJECT]

Like confetti in the air

The flesh storm grows
ANIMALS]

As it breeds despair

You hear screams in the distance
Fighting the resistance
Not cries of war
These are just the sounds of pain

It's all just psychotic devotion
Manipulated with no discretion
Relentless War

[Lead - Hanneman]

Killing's in style

And it's now the main event

The cameras are whores personification
For The daily bloodshed
Like a junkie

Hungry for a fix of anything

The media devours

And feasts upon the inhumane

Violence is our way of life

It's all too fuckin' clear
We can never coincide
So let's all drink
To genocide
All the venomous sights
Border on the arcane
In times of war

Everything is bound by pain

It's all just psychotic devotion
Manipulated with no discretion
Relentless War

Warfare knows no compassion

Thrives with no evolution

Unstable minds exacerbate

Unrest in peace

[LIFE IS A BREAKABLE

[STORMS ARE

[DESPAIR IS AN ANIMAL]

[WAR IS A SHOW]

[MEDIA IS AN ANIMAL]
[INHUMANITY IS FOOD]

[PAIN IS A ROPE]

[WARFARE IS A VEGETABLE]
[MINDS ARE ANIMALS]
[MINDS ARE ANIMALS]

There's no future
The world is dead
So save the last
Bullet for your head

[WORLD IS AN ANIMAL]

Only fallen have won
Because the fallen can't run
My vision's not obscure
For war there is no cure
So here the only law
Is men killing men
For someone else's cause

[WAR IS A GAME]

[WAR IS A DISEASE]

It's all just psychotic devotion
Manipulated with no discretion
Relentless War

M.S.# 173
Song: Catalyst
Artist: Slayer
Album: Christ Illusion
Author: Kerry King
Year of Release: 2006
Label: American Recordings

Attitude is my addiction
I live life with no regret
Unlike it's my conviction
Your cynicism only makes me stronger
I am the culmination personification
Setting the Standard that all will follow

[ATTITUDE IS A DRUG]

[CYNICISM IS ENERGY]

I live it every day
Don't know another way

Within my eyes there is devastation an fury

[EYES ARE

CONTAINERS][DEVASTATION IS
AN OBJECT] [FURY IS AN
OBJECT]

You can't understand
That sets me apart from the rest
I live for competition
In my fight
Win by attrition
I bring it with that I fucking am

[UNDERSTANDING IS UNION]

You never dealt with such rejection
Licking your wounds that won't fucking heal

You've never seen so much aggression
I am the scream to your fucking silence personification

I live it every day
Don't know another way

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Attitude is my addiction
I live life with no regret
Unlike you it's my affliction
That creates the template of all that I am

You know I know
No matter what you say
You'll be beaten today
Like every other day

Something about you
Keeps you from letting go
Of lame obsessions

[OBSESSIONS ARE MOVING
ENTITIES]
[BODIES ARE CONTAINERS]
[OBSESSIONS ARE

Built up inside you

BUILDINGS]
Forget the guesswork
You're starting at the source
Gazing into my eyes
You'll see there's no remorse
OBJECT]
'cause this is my war
All day and every day
It's all about the conflict
Yeah!

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[EYES ARE CONTAINERS]
[REMORSE IS AN

[LIFE IS WAR]

Bring on the competition
Your pessimism only makes my stronger
I am the culmination
The fucking Standard that all will follow

[PESSIMISM IS ENERGY]

I live it every day
Don't know another way

M.S.# 174
Song: Skeleton Christ
Artist: Slayer

Album: Christ Illusion
Author: Kerry King
Year of Release: 2006
Label: American Recordings

**Unbound God's creation
Has grown into the sinner**

Abandoned innocence

Impenitent transgressor

Escape mortality

They say your life can change

If you take God's hand

Embrace rebirth

Your cleansing's so divine

To be reborn in God's eyes

You'll never touch God's hand

You'll never taste God's breath

Because you'll never see the second coming

Life's too short to be focused on insanity

I've seen the ways of God

I'll take the devil any day

Hail Satan

Your faith has atrophied

And rots in hell's asylum

Despondence tears you down

A free-falling social stain

DOWN]

Escape atrocity

They say your life can change

If you take God's hand

Embrace rebirth

Your cleansing's so divine

To be reborn in God's lies

You'll never touch God's hand

You'll never taste God's breath

Because you'll never see the second coming

It's all a fuckin' mockery

No grasp upon reality

OBJECT]

It's mind control for

Compulsory religion and the Skeleton Christ

You'll never touch God's hand

You'll never taste God's breath

Because you'll never see the second coming

I laugh at the abortion known as Christianity

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]
[CREATION IS AN ANIMAL]
[INNOCENCE IS AN ANIMAL]

[MORTALITY IS AN ENEMY]

[REBIRTH IS AN ANIMAL]

[EYES ARE PLACES]

[BREATH IS FOOD]

[THE DEVIL IS AN ANIMAL]

[FAITH IS AN ANIMAL]

[BAD IS DOWN]

[BAD IS DIRT] [BAD IS

[ATROCITY IS AN ENEMY]

[LIES ARE CONTAINERS]

[REALITY IS AN

[MIND IS A MACHINE]

I've seen the ways of God
I'll take the devil any day
Hail Satan

You'll never touch God's hand
You'll never taste God's breath
Because you'll never see the second coming
It's all a fuckin' mockery
No grasp upon reality
OBJECT]
It's mind control for
Compulsory religion and the Skeleton Christ

[REALITY IS AN

M.S.# 175
Song: Eyes of the Insane
Artist: Slayer
Album: Christ Illusion
Author: Kerry King
Year of Release: 2006
Label: American Recordings

A soldier's heart
Reflecting back at me
I keep seeing mutilated faces
Even in my dreams
Distorted images
Flashing rapidly
Psychotically abusing me
Devouring my brain

[HEARTS ARE MIRRORS]

[BRAIN IS FOOD]

The eyes of the insane
On a demented campaign

Tortured spirits
Will not let me rest
These thoughts of mutilated faces
Completely possessed

[SPIRITS ARE ANIMALS]

Fragmented images
BREAKABLE
Flashing rapidly
Psychotically abusing me
Whirling through my head
CONTAINER]

[IMAGES ARE
OBJECTS]

[HEAD IS A

Shellshocked
Battle mortise
Overwhelming anxiety
Flashbacks
Panic attacks
Death raising it's ugly face at me!

Got to make it stop
Can't take it any more
They're all dead
Keep haunting me
They just keep coming back for more!

The eyes of the insane
On a demented campaign
Flashbacks
Panic attacks
Death raising it's ugly face at me!

Got to make it stop
Can't take it any more!
Death's face keeps haunting me
And just keeps coming back for more!

Got to make it stop
Can't take it any more!
Death's face keeps haunting me
And just keeps coming back for more!

A soldier
Of misfortune
I owe my pain and suffering
[SUFFERING IS
To this hell
These demons
Ripping through my soul
Evil's relentless hostility
POSSESSION]
ANIMAL]
Won't let me sleep

[PAIN IS MONEY]
MONEY]
[HELL IS A BANK]
[SOUL IS CLOTH]
[HOSTILITY IS A
[EVIL IS AN

Shellshocked
Battle mortise
Devastating insanity
Flashbacks
Panic attacks
Death's rotting
He's coming for me!!

M.S.# 176
Song: Jihad
Artist: Slayer
Album: Christ Illusion
Author: Kerry King
Year of Release: 2006

Label: American Recordings

I have witnessed your death
I've seen it many times
Your tortured screams
Your decrepit little mind
I've followed strong with
But then because it bleeds
Whence in the end again
Let the pillars fall
I will see you burned alive
Screaming for your God
I will hunt you down again for Him

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[BAD IS DOWN]

God won't judge what I've done
He crawls upon my feet
A privileged pain beneath
Bury all your dead
Unsplintered bones
I walk
Sifting through the blood
Besieged to fear
Await the coming of the God!

I will watch you die again for Him

Blood is raining downward
The searing faces duck
Conquered, divide within
Terrorize the mind
I seek the end
It's your holstering in hand
Your self reflection now spilling from the sky

[END IS A HIDDEN OBJECT]
[REFLECTIONS ARE LIQUIDS]

I will see you burned alive
Screaming for your God
I will watch you die

This is God's war
God's war
This is God's war
God's war

War of holy principles
I've seen God's helping your destruction
Slit the throat of heathen man
And let his blood dilute the water
Bury your dead

Fuck your God

He rapes his big believe
We've switched shame with sorrow
I'll take his towers from the world
Be fucking raped upon your deathbed

[SHAME IS AN OBJECT]

This is God's war
God's war
This is God's war
God's war
Fucking holy war

Be optimistic, happy, and calm
Show no fear or anxiety
Smile at the face of God

And your reward will be eternity [ETERNITY IS A VALUABLE OBJECT]

Holy warriors your patience will be justified
Everything is for Him

You must not comfort the enemy before you kill it
Strike as champions at the heart of the non-believers
Strike above the neck and at all extremities

For this is a point of no return for Almighty God

[WAR IS A JOURNEY]

God will give bahishti to his faithful servants

When you reach ground zero you will have killed the enemy[WAR IS A JOURNEY]

The Great Satan!

M.S.# 177

Song: Consfearacy

Artist: Slayer

Album: Christ Illusion

Author: Kerry King

Year of Release: 2006

Label: American Recordings

I need to redefine
All the things I hate today
Politics that fail
From a president derailed
I hate the shit economy
It might as well be sodomy
I know that in the end
I'm expected to pretend

But I can't relate

To your verbal idiocy

No one's in control

[CONTROL IS A CONTAINER]

When the government's the enemy

So light the fuse

[IDEAS ARE LIGHT] [GOOD IS LIGHT]

Impose your views

Consfearacy

Is anarchy

Actions of hostility
Breeds conformity
ANIMAL]

Annihilation will begin
Extermination from within

So light the fuse
Impose your views
Consfearacy
Is anarchy

I need to redefine
How I see the world today
Seems that all the war
Didn't even up the score
It's only mind pollution

There is no resolution
Still I know that in the end
I'm expected to pretend
That I can Think of myself
Blame it all on someone else
Half-hearted smile
While you look the other way
I can't relate
To your verbal idiocy
No one's in control
When the government's the enemy

So light the fuse
Impose your views
Consfearacy
Is anarchy

M.S.# 178
Song: Catatonic
Artist: Slayer
Album: Christ Illusion
Author: Kerry King
Year of Release: 2006
Label: American Recordings

Fear is just interpretation
Feeds my motivation
ANIMAL]
Our time together is
A bloodbath of serenity
Plead no more

[CONFORMITY IS AN

[WAR IS A GAME]
[MIND IS AN ENVIRONMENT]
[BAD IS DIRT]

[MOTIVATION IS AN

There's no confusing the final
Excitation
My rancid passion is electrified

Accept this
My religion of torture
I can't see any purity
Just imperfection and obscenity

[PURITY IS AN OBJECT]
[IMPERFECTION IS AN OBJECT]
[OBSCENITY IS AN OBJECT]

My blood soaked hands devise
Your slow methodic demise
Asphyxiate the world
It's blind without me

Catatonic
Catatonic
I'm numb in priceless solitude

[SOLITUDE IS A VALUABLE
OBJECT] [SOLITUDE IS A
CONTAINER]

Exhilarating keeping pieces of you near

Visions of decapitation
My mental masturbation
I try to resurrect
Your consciousness, your intellect
Once so pure
Your pain excites and tests me
Excitation
The empty stare emitting from your eye

[STARE IS A CONTAINER]

Embrace it
My religion of torture
OBJECT]
All I see are the impurities
The imperfections and obscenities

[RELIGION IS AN

Accept this
My religion of torture
Excitation
The rancid passion coming from your eyes

[PASSION IS FOOD]

My blood soaked hands devise
Your slow methodic demise
Asphyxiate the world
It's blind without me

Catatonic
Catatonic
I'm numb in priceless solitude
Exhilarating all the voices multitudes

I can't stop because it's so hypnotic
Catatonic

M.S.# 179

Song: Black Serenade

Artist: Slayer

Author:: Jeff Hanneman, Tom Araya

Album: Christ Illusion

Year of Release: 2006

Label: American Recordings

Terrorize frozen eyes stare deep in me

IS

Paralyzed inside death

breeds on your pain

Pretty lace lie in hate

you wear my scars

Terrified you find that you push me too far

Your repulsiveness reminds me of dead flesh

Rotting corpse the smell of your **putrid fucking soul**

[EYES ARE ANIMALS][FEAR
COLD]

[DEATH IS A CONTAINER]

[PAIN IS AN ANIMAL]

[HATE IS A PLACE]

[SCARS ARE CLOTHES]

[SOUL IS A ANIMAL]

Petrified that I decide the moment of **your death**

Belongs to me, the taste is sweet, it's so unreal

[DEATH IS A POSSESSION]

[POWER IS FOOD]

Your God weeps, it bleeds, it begs for me

God is letting you recover

Welcome to my Black Serenade

The entrance of my hell your pain

Scream your song the Black Serenade

Live in fear a mind insane

[BAD IS DARK]

[FEAR IS A CONTAINER]

Voice inside my head

Your face still shows itself to me

Telling me you're dead

Staring at your Lifeless body

I saw you fucking die

My mind's tearing itself apart

[HEAD IS A CONTAINER]

[MIND IS A BREAKABLE
OBJECT]

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

[HEART IS A

IS AN OBJECT]

Screaming from the inside

Release this pain from my fucking heart

CONTAINER][PAIN

Destroy the empty shell

Smash away the haunting fear

[BODY IS A SHELL]

[FEAR IS A BREAKABLE

OBJECT] [FEAR IS A GHOST]

I hate your endless stare

Watching as I fuck your corpse

Welcome to my Black Serenade

The entrance of my hell your pain
Walk through a tortured mind
You'll scream your song in time

[MIND IS A PLACE]

Welcome to my Black Serenade
The entrance of my hell your pain
Flesh is burnt the Black Serenade

Live in fear no coming back

[FEAR IS A CONTAINER]

Welcome to my Black Serenade
The entrance of my hell your pain
Walk through a tortured mind
You'll scream your song in time

[MIND IS A PLACE]

Welcome to my Black Serenade
The entrance of my hell your pain
Flesh is burnt the Black Serenade
Live in fear death back

[FEAR IS A CONTAINER]

M.S.# 180
Song: Cult
Artist: Slayer
Album: Christ Illusion
Author: Kerry King
Year of Release: 2006
Label: American Recordings

Oppression is the Holy Law
In God I distrust
In time His monuments will fall
Like ashes to dust
Is war and creed the master plan?
The Bible's where it all began
Its propaganda sells despair
And spreads the virus everywhere

[DESPAIR IS AN OBJECT]
[DESPAIR IS A DISEASE]

Religion is hate
Religion is fear
Religion is war
Religion is rape
Religion's obscene
Religion's a whore

The pestilence of Jesus Christ
There never was a sacrifice
No man upon the crucifix
Beware the cult of purity
Infectious imbecility
DISEASE]

[IMBECILITY IS A

I've made my choice
666!

Corruption breeds the pedophile

Don't pray for the priest
Confession finds the lonely child

God preys on the weak

You think your soul can still be saved
I think you're fucking miles away
Scream out loud, here's where you begin
Forgive me Father for I have sinned!

[PEDOPHILE IS AN ANIMAL]

[SOULS ARE ANIMALS]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Religion is hate
Religion is fear
Religion is war
Religion is rape
Religion's obscene
Religion's a whore

The target's fucking Jesus Christ
I would've lead the sacrifice
And nailed him to the crucifix
Beware the cult of purity
Infectious imbecility
I've made my choice
666!

Jesus is pain
Jesus is gore
Jesus is the blood
That's spilled in war
He's everything
He's all things dead
He's pulling on the trigger
Pointed at your head!

Through the fear you're sold into the fraud
MEDIUM][FRAUD IS
CONTAINER]
Revelation,
Revolution,
I see through your Christ illusion!

[FEAR IS A
A

The war on terror just drags along
My war with God is growing strong
His propaganda sells despair
And spreads this violence everywhere
DISEASE]

[WAR IS AN ANIMAL]

[VIOLENCE IS A

Religion is hate

Religion is fear
Religion is war
Religion is rape
Religion's obscene
Religion's a whore

There is no fucking Jesus Christ
There never was a sacrifice
No man upon the crucifix
Beware the cult of purity
Infectious imbecility
I've made my choice
666!

M.S.# 181
Song: Supremist
Artist: Slayer
Album: Christ Illusion
Author: Kerry King
Year of Release: 2006
Label: American Recordings

Crushing all you worthless goals

[GOALS ARE BREAKABLE
OBJECTS]

I define control
Your pain's my fucking ecstasy
A
So putrid is my world of tyranny

[PAIN IS PLEASURE] [PAIN IS
POSSESSION]
[WORLD IS AN OBJECT]

To accentuate your desperation
OBJECT]

[DESPERATION IS AN

Flesh from bone I'll rip and tear
I hate the fact that we breath the same air

Helpless as I dominate
I won't celebrate
Until you've all been crucified
I can not rest till everyone has died

I can't stand the victim in you
Infecting everything that I do

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]
[PEOPLE ARE DISEASES]

I will eradicate
Obliterate depopulate
Divine atrocious suffering
Cleansation of the weak
Supremacy

[WEAKNESS IS FILTH]

Pissing on your faith
Incinerate God's whore
Perpetual is my reign

[FAITH IS AN ANIMAL]

I will eat your soul

[SOUL IS FOOD]

Must maintain control of the weak

Must maintain control of the weak
Must contain the minds of the free

[MINDS ARE ANIMALS]

M.S.# 182

Song: Final Six

Artist: Slayer

Album: Christ Illusion

Author: Kerry King

Year of Release: 2006

Label: American Recordings

Surrender your cloth and collar priest
There's no need for your beliefs in war
This is a place for heathens

Into that darkness fires illuminate
CONTAINER]

[DARKNESS IS A

Grotesquely swollen by the heat

[HEAT IS A BEAST]

A half-burned corpse hanging naked
A stream is poisoned by the dead

I ghostly light, debris of war

[WAR IS AN OBJECT]

Lead us to the brink of extinction
The time has come for you now to finish it

[EXTINCTION IS A PLACE]
[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

What has man become a funeral pyre
Now that judgement's near prepare to die

[JUDGEMENT IS A MOVING
ENTITY]

Need to suffer, lust for power, mindless hunger never win [SUFFERING IS A NEED]

Final six is here the cycle ends

I have come for you my child
And the gift I bring is murder
OBJECT]

[MURDER IS AN

Sumarian death in eastern winds
Face the father of your terror

Godless warheads wait to breath

Set their sights on history

[HISTORY IS AN OBJECT]

Distant silhouettes of the dead

Blacken face screams through the ashes

Lead us to the brink of extinction
The time has come for you now to finish it

[EXTICTION IS A PLACE]

What has man become a funeral pyre

Now that judgement's near, prepare to die
Need to suffer, lust for power, mindless hunger never win
Final six is here the cycle ends

Mankind owes his pain to hell
As he brings the end upon himself
Arms rising from the ashes
In the ghastly light of human flares
Berith soldiers capture souls
Shadows of human sacrifice
OBJECT]
The return of everything that's dead
A cryptic promise from the heavens

[PAIN IS MONEY]
[END IS AN OBJECT]
[FIRE IS LIFE]
[SACRIFICE IS AN

Lead us to the brink of extinction
The time has come for you now to finish it

Dead flowers for a faceless dead
A city engulfed by the smell of the death
Bodies piled beneath the mist
Walking dead among the living
The world will bleed while horseman ride
Now that God has wept for Judas
Days are numbered find your grave
Forever trying to escape to hell

[DEATH IS AN ANIMAL]
[MIST IS A PLACE]
[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

M.S.# 183
Song: 30/30-150
Artist: Stone sour
Album: Come What (ever) May
Author: Shawn Economaki, Roy Mayorga, Josh Rand, James Root, Corey Taylor
Year of Release: 2006
Label: Roadrunner Records

I am a dominant gene - live as I die
Never say forever 'cause forever's a lie
I can see right through you so I can ignore you

[GENE IS AN ANIMAL]
[THE PERSON IS A
TRANSPARENT OBJECT]

The story changes but the ending won't bore you.

I tried to tell you but you simply obeyed
They didn't listen so they threw you away

Now all you do is talk - I don't wanna hear your bullshit
Is this what you want?!

This is where it begins
This is where it ends
This is where it begins
And this is where it ends

They called us a dead generation,
ANIMAL]
They told us that we wouldn't survive
They left us alone in the maelstrom
PLACE]
As you can see we're all clearly alive
We know where you are and were coming
Let's see you say that shit to our face

[GENERATION IS AN

[MAESLTROM IS A

[WORDS ARE SHIT]

30/30-150 Remembers
30/30-150 HATES

In my own peculiar way I feel mercurial
Before I get ahead of myself again
I know the where but I still don't know the when

You wanna live in a one-sided world
Be prepared for a whole world of hurt
Now it's the Grand Facade
I don't want to be an angel
I just want to be GOD

[WORLD IS A PLACE]

[FACADE IS AN OBJECT]

They called us a dead generation,
They told us that we wouldn't survive
They left us alone in the maelstrom
As you can see we're all clearly alive
We know where you are and were coming
Let's see you say that shit to our face

30/30-150 Remembers
30/30-150 HATES (HATES)

ohhhhhhhh

I am a fucking machine fueled by the past
MACHINES] [PAST
A memory's a memory until it's a fact
I can bury the hatchet and let some shit go
But I got too many grudges to hold!
OBJECTS]

[BODIES ARE
IS FUEL]

[SHIT IS AN ANIMAL]
[GRUDGES ARE

Saw a lot of people die in the end
I never wanna walk that road again
Now I will never give up
I don't want to have it all, all is...
i just want to have enough

This is where it begins
This is where it ends
This is where it begins
And this is where it ends

They called us a dead generation,
They told us that we wouldn't survive
They left us alone in the maelstrom
As you can see we're all clearly alive
We know where you are and were coming
Let's see you say that shit to our face

30/30-150 Remembers
30/30-150 hates

M.S.# 184

Song: Come What (ever) May

Artist: Stone sour

Album: Come What (ever) May

Author: Shawn Economaki, Roy Mayorga, Josh Rand, James Root, Corey Taylor

Year of Release: 2006

Label: Roadrunner Records

Can you take away every single day?

[DAYS ARE OBJECTS]

That we have given to another false prophet

Can you give us all a reason not to fall?

[REASON IS AN OBJECT]

[BAD IS

DOWN]

Before you take away another broken promise

[PROMISES ARE BREAKABLE
OBJECTS]

Show your pretty face

Hide the bitter taste

[TASTE IS AN OBJECT]

You're still the rapist of an entire nation

You wanna be the man you gotta be a man

But you were nothing but a sad insinuation

(Oh)

How can we ever live this down?

[BAD IS DOWN]

(Oh)

How can we ever live this down?

Keep your fingers crossed

The truth is at a loss

[TRUTH IS AN

ANIMAL]

Big decision for an ordinary coward

[DECISIONS ARE

OBJECTS]

The only problem is your fucking rhetoric

We're more in danger than before you took power

[POWER IS AN OBJECT]

Now it's just a game

God you'll never change

You'd sell us out if you could only find a buyer

You don't give a shit

As long as idiots

Are in your corner you could set us all on fire

(Oh)
How can we ever live this down?
(Oh)
How can we ever live this down?

You never wanted to be
They only wanted a parody
OBJECT]
You want the world to be free
What the hell is free about it?!

[PARODY IS AN
[WORLD IS AN ANIMAL]

Now we reached the end
Just get it over with
But this is building to an adamant conclusion
Come what ever may
There's gonna be a day
When we have figured out a possible solution

[LIFE IS A JOURNEY]

Every thing you've done
Is killing everyone
A little smile on a homicidal bastard
You wanna be a man
You gotta have a plan
Another failure is a guaranteed disaster
(Oh)
How can we ever live this down?
(Oh)
How can we ever live this down?

[SMILES ARE OBJECTS]

[PLAN IS AN OBJECT]

You never wanted to be
They only wanted a parody
You want the world to be free
She only wanted the world
You never wanted to be
They only wanted a parody
You want the world to be free
But what the fuck is free about it?!
What the fuck is free about it?!
What the fuck is free about it?!

M.S.# 185
Song: Hell & Consequences
Artist: Stone sour
Album: Come What (ever) May
Author: Shawn Economaki, Roy Mayorga, Josh Rand, James Root, Corey Taylor
Year of Release: 2006
Label: Roadrunner Records

I'm not a victim,
Till I let you take me down.

[BAD IS DOWN]

I'm not a target at the sites of your mercy,
I never asked for anything,
I'm not asking now.
I will not be afraid,
I will not be afraid.

I've done this on my own
And I don't care what you do to me,
I wouldn't hand over what is mine
I've done this for too long,
To let you take it away from me,
It's to late to stop me
'cause I refuse to die.

I haven't weakened just because I've shown my self
I've taken everything, except what's for granted

I'll leave hypocrisy for everybody else

I will not be afraid
I will not be afraid,
I've done this on my own
And I don't care what you do to me,
I wouldn't hand over what is mine
I've done this for too long,
To let you take it away from me,
It's to late to stop me
'cause I refuse to die.

[HYPOCRISY IS AN OBJECT]

I'm not a problem

Until you make one out of spite

I'll give you hell and consequences for trying,
Don't want an enemy,
don't fuck with my life

[THE SELF ARE PROBLEMS]

I will not be afraid,
I will not be afraid,

I've done this on my own
And I don't care what you do to me,
I wouldn't hand over what is mine
I've done this for too long,
To let you take it away from me,
It's to late to stop me
'cause I refuse to die.

I've done this on my own
And I don't care what you do to me,
I wouldn't hand over ,
I wouldn't hand over what is mine
I've done this for too long,
To let you take it away from me,

It's too late to stop me
'cause I refuse
I refuse... to die.
I refuse to die!

M.S.# 186

Song: Sillyworld

Artist: Stone sour

Album: Come What (ever) May

Author: Shawn Economaki, Roy Mayorga, Josh Rand, James Root, Corey Taylor

Year of Release: 2006

Label: Roadrunner Records

Freedom's just a word today

Freedom's just a word

When someone takes your word away it's seldom ever heard [WORD IS A
VALUABLE POSSESSION]

So take a sentence full of things you're not supposed to say [SENTENCE IS AN
OBJECT] [SENTENCE IS A
CONTAINER]

Carry on, but don't write it down or you'll be gone

Love is just a song today

Love is just a song

When someone takes the song away [SONG IS AN OBJECT]

you seldom sing along

So take those lyrics serious and sing your life away [LYRICS ARE OBJECTS]
[LIFE IS A SONG]

Carry on, but don't write 'em down or they'll be gone

All we ever do is talk

We like to ride but we never walk

We make it so damn easy

We get bored

Why can't anybody see what's good for you is good for me

I can't take your sillyworld

I can't take your sillyworld no more

Peace is just two fingers now

Peace was just a phase

When someone put it on a shirt

you knew to count the days

So take those fingers tape 'em up and shove 'em up your ass and carry on

but don't try it now cause peace is gone

All we ever do is talk

We like to ride but we never walk

We make it so damn easy

We get bored

Why can't anybody see what's good for you is bad for me

I can't take your sillyworld
I can't take your sillyworld no more

We fight our instincts
ENEMIES]

We go to extremes
We fight our instincts
We go to extremes

We fought a lot [x13]

M.S.# 187

Song: Made of Scars

Artist: Stone sour

Album: Come What (ever) May

Author: Shawn Economaki, Roy Mayorga, Josh Rand, James Root, Corey Taylor

Year of Release: 2006

Label: Roadrunner Records

This one came from looking
This one opened twice
These two seem as smooth as silk, flush against my eyes
This one needed stitches and
This one came from rings
This one isn't even there, but I feel it more because you don't care

Yeah, Cut right into me

Yeah, Cause I am Made Of Scars

Yes I am made of scars

[SCARS ARE MATERIAL]

This one had it coming
This one found a vein
This one was an accident, but never gave me pain
This one was my fathers and
This one you can't see
This one had me scared to death,
But I guess I should be glad I'm not dead!!

Yeah, Cut right into me

Yeah, I am made of scars

Yes, I am made of scars

God, Don't you believe the hype?

And I will find a way
Everything you are I will betray
Oh, I swear that I will find a way
Everything you are's inside me

[BODY IS A CONTAINER]

This one was the first one

This one had a vice
This one here I like to rub on dark and stormy nights
This one was the last one,
I don't remember how
But I remember blood and rain
and i never saw it coming again

Yeah, Cut right into me
Yeah, Cause I am made of scars
Yes, I am made of scars

That's what I'm made of!!!

M.S.# 188

Song: Reborn

Artist: Stone sour

Album: Come What (ever) May

Author: Shawn Economaki, Roy Mayorga, Josh Rand, James Root, Corey Taylor

Year of Release: 2006

Label: Roadrunner Records

I am walking through your streets
I am looking in your windows
I am elemental now
You'll never even know I'm there

I am watching over you

I am living in the shadows

[SHADOWS ARE PLACES]

I am just a word to you, but I am very real and cold

Cold to all of this

Cold to how you feel

Cold to all your loose reason

[REASON IS AN

OBJECT]

[REASON IS A

POSSESSION]

I am everything

I am anything

I am automatic

I am yesterday

I am everyday

I am gonna be...

Yeah

I am all there is to know

I am all that you've forgotten

I am enigmatic now

You never even knew my name

I am dressed in tragedy

[TRAGEDY IS CLOTHES]

I am by design immortal

[THE SELF IS CLOTHES]

I am just the last one left but I am always here and old

Old and very strong
Old as all you feel
Old as all the world around you

Yeah

I am everything
I am anything
I am automatic
I am yesterday
I am everyday
I am gonna be...Reborn
(This is the start of something)

M.S.# 189

Song: Your God

Artist: Stone sour

Album: Come What (ever) May

Author: Shawn Economaki, Roy Mayorga, Josh Rand, James Root, Corey Taylor

Year of Release: 2006

Label: Roadrunner Records

What am I suppose to do now?

Reveal to me this ugly thing
I must've meddled by your head
It's getting out of hand again
Nobody sees it, but I can.

You thought of everything, I bet
But did you think that I might die?
I haven't really smiled, and I don't know how long you know
Something's going to give again, something's going to give again!

I try to fight, but did you listen?
Even though you're gone, I'm never finished
I can never be your God
And I don't even think I want the job, anymore.

[JOB IS AN OBJECT]

Say something, anything to me.
I did believe, but I have doubts.
So many reasons to hold on
OBJECT]

[DOUBTS ARE OBJECTS]

[REASON IS AN

Conflicting interest, isn't it?
I guess I'm better off in the end
Cause you were always there to blame
I haven't felt so bad, and I don't know how long you know.
I can't get away again, I can't get away again.

I try to fight, but did you listen?
Even though you're gone, I'm never finished
I can never be your God
And I don't even think I want the job.
See

I try to fight, but did you listen?
Even though you're gone, I'm never finished
I can never be your God
And I don't even think I want the job, anymore.

What am I supposed to do now?
How am I supposed to live now?

All I ever did was try, but the story ends
So I guess I'll have to die.

Where am I supposed to go now?

Go ahead, and go away [x4]
Go away!

What am I supposed to do now?
How am I supposed to live now?

All I ever did was try, but the story ends
So I guess I'll have to die

What am I supposed to do now?
How am I supposed to live now?

What am I supposed to do now?!
(What am I supposed to do now?!)
How am I supposed to live now?!
(How am I supposed to live now?!)

How am I supposed to live?
How am I supposed to live?
How am I supposed to live?
How am I supposed to..?

M.S.# 190

Song: Through Glass

Artist: Stone sour

Album: Come What (ever) May

Author: Shawn Economaki, Roy Mayorga, Josh Rand, James Root, Corey Taylor

Year of Release: 2006

Label: Roadrunner Records

I'm looking at you through the glass...

Don't know how much time has passed

[TIME IS AN ANIMAL]

Oh, god it feels like forever

But no one ever tells you that forever

Feels like home sitting all alone inside your head
CONTAINER]

[HEAD IS A

How do you feel? That is the question

But I forget.. you don't expect an easy answer

When something like a soul becomes

Initialized and folded up like paper dolls and little notes

You can't expect a bit of hope

[HOPE IS AN OBJECT]

So while you're outside looking in

Describing what you see

Remember what you're staring at is me

Cause I'm looking at you through the glass...

Don't know how much time has passed

All I know is that it feels like forever

When no one ever tells you that forever

Feels like home, sitting all alone inside your head

How much is real? So much to question

An epidemic of the mannequins
DISEASES]

[MANNEQUINS ARE

Contaminating everything

When thought came from the heart
PRODUCT]

[THOUGHT IS AN

[HEART IS A SOURCE]

It never did right from the start

Just listen to the noises

(Null and void instead of voices)

Before you tell yourself

It's just a different scene

Remember it's just different from what you've seen

I'm looking at you through the glass...

Don't know how much time has passed

And all I know is that it feels like forever

When no one ever tells you that forever

Feels like home, sitting all alone inside your head

And it's the starrssss

The starrssss

That shine for you

[GOOD IS LIGHT]

And it's the starrssss

The starrssss

That lie to you.. yeah-ah

I'm looking at you through the glass...

Don't know how much time has passed

Oh, god it feels like forever

But no one ever tells you that forever
Feels like home, sitting all alone inside your head

'Cause I'm looking at you through the glass...
Don't know how much time has passed
All I know is that it feels like forever
But no one ever tells you that forever
Feels like home, sitting all alone inside your heaaaadd

And it's the starrssss
The starrssss
That shine for you.. yeah-ah
And it's the starrssss
The starrssss
That lie to you.. yeah-ah

And it's the starrssss
The starrssss
That shine for you.. yeah-ah
And it's the starrssss
The starrssss
That lie to you.. yeah-ah yeah

Ohhhoh when the starrs
Ohhh oh when the starrrrs that liiee

M.S.# 191

Song: Socio

Artist: Stone sour

Album: Come What (ever) May

Author: Shawn Economaki, Roy Mayorga, Josh Rand, James Root, Corey Taylor

Year of Release: 2006

Label: Roadrunner Records

I remember now, but I still have my doubts
OBJECTS]

[DOUBTS ARE

I think it's gonna be today
Everybody came, but it's just not the same
Why did it have to be today?
Now my chest is tight - no, I am not all right
It doesn't have to be this way
Why does it have to be this way?

I dont know what's wrong,
it's like i'm to far gone
it doesn't matter, anyway

fear is in my heart - just when i stop it starts
[HEART IS A CONTAINER]

[FEAR IS A MACHINE]

and i can never live this way

Freedom in a cage - no sun and too much rage
ANIMAL]

[FREEDOM IS AN

I don't know how much i can take
Push it down inside, but it knows just where to hide
I know that "normal" is hard to fake

Bleeding into life - it's like a thousand knives
Are slowly turning me into this

[LIFE IS A CONTAINER]
[KNIVES ARE ANIMALS]

Why does it have to be like this?

i dont know what's wrong,
it's like i'm to far gone
it doesn't matter, anyway
fear is in my heart - just when i stop it starts
and i can never live this way [x2]

I lost again, today...

I dont know what's wrong,
it's like i'm to far gone
it doesn't matter, anyway
fear is in my heart - just when i stop it starts
and i can never live this way
living with a curse, sometimes it's even worse
it slowly kills me everyday
something i despise is gonna take my life
i guess i'll try again today

M.S.# 192

Song: 1st Person

Artist: Stone sour

Album: Come What (ever) May

Author: Shawn Economaki, Roy Mayorga, Josh Rand, James Root, Corey Taylor

Year of Release: 2006

Label: Roadrunner Records

Why - **is everything so grey** - is everything so strange
Is everything so thrown together by mistake?
Why - is everything contrite- is everything a plight
Is everything so insincere and out of sight?

[BAD IS DARK]

why - does everything seem wrong
does everything look deawn
does everything seem blasted like it doesn'y belong?

I wanna make it a way - I wanna make it a waste
I wanna make it a gross misadventure
i wanna make you all!

i wanna make you all!
i wanna make you... lie to me... lie to me...

When - did everything go bad - did everything fall flat
Did everything decay and lose itself so fast?
When - did everything succumb - did everything go numb
Did everything lobotomize what it's become?

when - does everything come back
does everything relapse
does everything save face and find itself at last?

I wanna show you the way - I wanna show you the waste
I wanna show you the worst misadventure
i wanna show you all!
i wanna show you all!
i wanna shoow you how to... die for me... die for me...

I wanna give it a way - i wanna give it the waste
I wanna give it the worst misadventure
i wanna give it all!
i'm ganna give it all!
i'll never give up!
Lie to me... die for me...

Now - everything's a lie - everything's your lie
Everything's a face inside another lie
Now - everything's a side - everything's one side
Everything depends on just which side you're on...

M.S.# 193
Song: Cardiff
Artist: Stone sour
Album: Come What (ever) May
Author: Shawn Economaki, Roy Mayorga, Josh Rand, James Root, Corey Taylor
Year of Release: 2006
Label: Roadrunner Records

This fluid feels like pain
This stoic mood is all in vain

I reach into the dark

[BAD

I tear the sun and me apart

OBJECT]

BREAKABLE

How many years ago

How many deaths I can't let go

My flesh is temporary, my God extraordinary

You.. can't.. kill.. my... mind

A man delivered can never make his way in darkness I know tonight will end but **I won't**

[DARK IS A CONTAINER]
IS DARK]

[SUN IS A BREAKABLE

[PEOPLE ARE

OBJECTS]

[MIND IS AN ANIMAL]

give this life

[LIFE IS AN OBJECT]

Away again

Sifting through the seen debris

Oh my father call to me

This smoke is in my blood

This home is just no good

Save me from my bitterness

[BITTERNESS IS AN

ENEMY]

Give me up I did my best

Chalk this system full of shit

[SYSTEM IS AN

OBJECT]

[SYSTEM IS A

CONTAINER]

Lock this fucker lost in it

You.. can't.. kill.. my mind

A man delivered can never make his way in darkness I know tonight will end but I won't give this life

Away I won't give this life away

A man surrendered can never find his own forgiveness I know my life will end but I won't give tonight

Away.. I won't give tonight away!

[TIME IS AN OBJECT]

Oh yeahh!

M,S.# 194

Song: Zzyzx Rd

Artist: Stone sour

Album: Come What (ever) May

Author: Shawn Economaki, Roy Mayorga, Josh Rand, James Root, Corey Taylor

Year of Release: 2006

Label: Roadrunner Records

I don't know how else to put this

It's taken me so long to do this

I'm falling asleep and I can't see straight

My muscles feel like a melee

My body's curled in a U-shape

I put on my best but I'm still afraid

Propped up by lies and promises

[LIES ARE SUPPORT]

[PROMISES

ARE SUPPORT]

Saving my place as life forgets

Maybe its time I saw the world

[WORLD IS AN OBJECT]

I'm only here for a while

But patience is not my style

And I'm so tired that I gotta go

What am I supposed to hide now?
What am I suppose to do?
Did you really think I wouldn't see this through

Tell me I should stick around for you
Tell me I could have it all
I'm still too tired to care and I gotta go

I get to go home in one week
But I leaving home in three weeks
They throw me a bone just to pick me dry

I'm following suit and directions
I crawl up inside for protection
I'm told what to do and I don't know why

I'm over existing in limbo
I'm over the myths and placebos
I don't really mind if I just fade away

I'm ready to live with my family
I'm ready to die in obscurity
'Cause I'm so tired that I gotta go

Where am I supposed to hide now?
What am I suppose to do?
You still don't think I'm going see this through

Tell me I'm a part of history
Tell me I can have it all
I'm still to tired to care and I gotta go

Oh yeah
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah.

Still too tired to care and I gotta go
Still too tired to care and I gotta go
Still too tired to care and I gotta go

Yeah, yeah

Still to tired to care and I gotta go

Go home

Still to tired to care and I gotta go

Yeah yeah

Still to tired to care and I gotta go