

Crooked Mouth Lyrics

Strangedays

Strange days indeed
When the stars held in your hand
Number more than grains of sand
Strange days indeed
When the faker wins the prize
Before your naked steaming eyes

Strange times indeed
With barbarians at the gate
We just argue and debate
Strange times indeed
Princes on the street
Paupers on the throne

Strange days indeed....
Strange days indeed....

Strange days indeed
Where the troubadour earns more
Than the men who shaped the land
Strange days indeed
Where the truth is given spin
And the world will hold its breath

Strange world indeed
Half of us believe
The other half don't need to
Hard world indeed
Forged in blood and sand
Killers hand in hand

Strange days indeed....
Strange days indeed....

Mass Driver II

These are tales,
From the frozen North
Where the passion thaws
Icely words and callous'd hands
Where the muscle cracks
And spares the underdog
'cos the tears are real
Ain't it sad, ain't it sad

Ain't that sad enough, my friend
For all their words,
They never taught you well
Take me, break me
Their silence is suffering

So few words
The rest is in the eyes
Peel back the skin
The bone and blood can tell you more
And know what's in-between
And knowing how the rose will fade
'cos the tears are real
Ain't it sad, ain't it sad

Ain't that sad enough, my friend
For all their words,
They never taught you well
Take me, break me
Their silence is suffering

May I remind you, even as we move
Into the third act
Skin can still be sold
Your flesh can still be owned

Ocean & Sky

To see what it was like
And he found he liked it fine
So he packed up all his things
And handed down the keys
To the old guy from downstairs
'Treat them well, they're just not too bright
They'll get by with just a beer and the TV...'

This is my corrosion, this is my sunset
This is my song for life
This is my time to take

End up believing what you believe in
This is a smoking gun
This is your time to see...

The Sea...

This is my denial, this is my conscience
This is a burning sand
Under a frozen sky

This is the dry time, this is the hard time
This is your beating heart
This is the burning part...

The Sea...

And if you get down to the shore
The air has a different quality
You feel you could almost grasp
The point where the ocean meets the sky

The Sea...

Raindance

These are my words, inside
I cannot pretend to know
The wrong from right
The air has formed around me
And locks me in so tight
My head says turn and run now
But my heart says stand and fight
And in the void...they know what to do

Raindance; they got copyright on hope
They got smiles you won't believe
And a line in irony
Raindance; you can't see it, you can't win
I got mountains for my hopes
Canyons for my sins

Settle me down, outside
I cannot pretend to know
The dark from light
My eyes are frozen closed now
I might as well be blind
Rely on other senses
You might just make a find
And in the void...they know what to do

Pull me down here, make me change
Push me up again the same
I would know the scar
The change has made

Tie me up here, tie me down
Show me horrors, show me clowns
I would know the part
You had played...

Would you dance to make it rain?

Acrobat

This life feels like a 3 ring circus
Denied the chance to make the change
I'll watch the show...
My time fails like a winter sun
For all the light that's poured out
Nothing grows...

Keep it all up in the air, and
Hold the leap until you dare, and
Keep the smile upon your face
For all to see

Hold your breath until it happens
Keep your nerve while it happens
Stay the look in place
For all to see....for all to see

Acrobat, see my illusion
Without the aid of a safety net
I make it through
For all that, feel my confusion
With nothing left now to harness me
I take the fall

Time & Again (Erosion)

We could make a stand
The sun might just as well
Burn itself right out
And all the time we see
Mistakes we made
Time after time
We would sell
Our souls and all
To show and tell
And what we'd give
To have our time
Around again

Erosion so bad
Feels like the weight of the world
Erosion so bad
Feels like it's etched on your heart

We could build a fire
And burn away
Unwanted moments
Leaving us with what?
So much older
And none the wiser
Yet we would call
On un-named hands
And face down hell
To take our time again
Knowing things
Would never change

Erosion so bad
Feels like the weight of the world
Erosion so bad
Feels like it's etched on your heart