

SPRING OFFENSIVE

PULL US APART (U.S. Version)

Lyrics

I FOUND MYSELF SMILING

You asked me a very simple question
I gave you the answer that I thought you deserved

If you want to find your lover I suggest you slide into the river
Like the rat that you are

You left me with very little choice
And I chose to silence envy's unending noise

If you want to find your lover I suggest you slide into the river
Like the rat that you are

I don't remember the river ever flowing so fast
It has dragged me under; lets see just how long this breath lasts

If you want to find your lover I suggest you slide into the river
Like the rat that you are

As the water rose around my knees I found myself smiling

ABACUS REX

There are no answers left,
Only puzzles remain,
Forcing themselves onto every page
If I fix this I can go home again
I can leave behind these questions that have carried me here

I see the problem in this peeling wall
For every crack hides a thousand more

I want to break from the grip that my pen holds me in
I want to work it out and leave now before I am ruined

(I swear they've poisoned my meals)

I have never seen figures move like this
An endless string of numbers that refuse to fit

In the distance I hear them listening in
They have to be sure that some problems aren't solved
For my own peace of mind lets not talk on this line

I want to break from the grip that my pen holds me in
I want to work it out and leave now before I am ruined

(They can't make me swallow)

I have never seen figures move like this
An endless string of numbers that refuse to fit

I swear they've poisoned my meals
But they can't make me swallow
Where there were once proofs there's dust
Where there once was a person
A machine talks.

EVERY COIN

Their orders fell from their mouths like spit
Circle like wolves but speaking like me.
I hoped this was a case of collect and retreat,
But they took off my suit and tipped the coins from my wallet
Well I swear I saw one smile as I found myself on my knees
He said I looked so tired and that I should stay there and eat
He said I should be grateful, that I should try to swallow hard
I looked up from the floor and I said I just don't know where to start

Please take a drink it seems to help
The hundreds I've seen coughing up on their wealth
Get the first one down and the others will follow
As long as it takes every coin must be swallowed

I reached for pennies at first because they look so small
But their taste was so bitter I had to spit them out on the floor
I tried to force down a pound but I started to choke
You see the weight and the gold, it sticks in your throat
Well a hand on my back and a voice in my ear
Says credit cards are next so the work starts here
Just open your mouth and push it down hard
Well I looked up from the floor I say there's just too much I can't.

Please take a drink it seems to help
The hundreds I've seen coughing up on their wealth
Get the first one down and the others will follow
As long as it takes every coin must be swallowed

THE CABLE ROUTINE

Dearest me,

I'm writing this in the vain hope that it will help, although I fear the opposite effect. Here I stand, on this hotel balcony ledge with three feet of cable wrapped around my neck.

I am heavy with you

Dearest friend,

This is not the sign of a healthy mind; I cannot sleep until the day is won. Looking west, it is six o'clock and it is dusk, and so I fear that I will follow the sun.

I am heavy with you.

Everything is as it should be
I've seen this view before
Everything is as it should be
Don't say you've not been warned
Everything is as it was,
The words that stop my fall.
The words that stop my fall.

I cannot change. I've never been afraid of anything.
I've done this before and I'll do it again. Every day.
The same lost thoughts the same cold place.
Cant you see these evenings are long for your disappearing friend?

I am heavy with you.

EVERYTHING OTHER THAN THIS

Oh I can feel / the warmth of my hands
Upon my face, and it stops me
From looking up

Here's to hoping / that maybe one day
I might see past myself

Today, I don't have it in me to wait
So I will dig up my plan to escape
We are breaking in half
The wait pulls us apart

Now we know why the clock has just stopped
Time isn't moving because the battery is fucked
Think of all we could have done in the hours that were lost

We'd overran by months when we crawled off the stage
And those four empty handshakes from the last of my friends
Said we've already lost the plot and now we're losing our way

We are home made and we are helpless
Like a deadweights, but not sinking.
Just going nowhere.
Yeah, feeling pretty fucking downbeat.

Today, I don't have it in me to wait
So I will dig up my plan to escape
We are breaking in half
The wait pulls us apart

Now we know why the clock has just stopped
Time isn't moving because the battery is fucked
Think of all we could have done in the hours that were lost

We'd overran by months when we crawled off the stage
And those four empty handshakes from the last of my friends
Said we've already lost the plot and now we're losing our way

This unhealthy obsession is a means to our end
All that I have broken I am desperate to mend
Lost sight of everyone and everything other than this

SLOW DIVISION

I apologise for the state that you will find this in
We didn't realize just how quick the ship was sinking

But anyway, everything that I need to say should arrive
In this filthy bottle with this note safely inside
It was all that I could find,
Still full of the wine you left last night,
So I thought it only right
To drink the rest as the water rushed under my bed
I thought that it would help me to be honest in the little time that's left

You said show us your colours
So we can pin them to the mast
We will become as rats
If the waves pull us apart

You left a sinking ship

What I mean is I didn't have the courage to speak before you left
With this second chance, I can write it down instead.
I will not let my regrets swallow all the hope I send
Now the storms breaking over my head
And I'm alone in this splitting and battered old boat
I'll throw this overboard
And I know the waves may never bring this home

You said show us your colours
So we can pin them to the mast
We will become as rats
If the waves pull us apart

LITTLE EVENING

This is not how I imagined it would be
No one took me to one side to say how much they'll miss me
Things often crack before they work out
The rain has never punished us or if it did
We would laugh behind its back or under covers where we hid
Content with our mists and our lights
Days spent sleeping in suits only emerging at night
I know that if I got what I wanted

We'd be twisting under anecdotes and chewing over pages
Gently spitting as I talk
As I unravel a thought
Growing, growing, growing bored.

I hope this isn't all that is left
A sorry little evening for the stony road ahead

This is not how I pictured our last words
So lets set our stories straight and lets decide just where we were
Lies often sound more truthful than fact
Like I have no regrets, I'm not looking back
I hoped I'd have more to carry with me than that
If I weren't so heavy with all that I lack.

THE FIRST OF MANY DREAMS ABOUT MONSTERS

DENIAL

Beware the intruder, beware the intruder.
I have scissors in my hand.
Move on, move on.
Sound the alarm, sound the alarm.
He says he's an artist, he says he's an artist,
Who will take what I miss and make it live through bursts of noise.
But I wont let him be flecked with my blood and pretend it is his own.

Get me a surgeon, I said 'get me a surgeon'.
Get me a surgeon, I said 'GET ME A SURGEON'.
GET ME A SURGEON, I SAID "GET ME A SURGEON!"
He wants to feel the stretch so raise him up and tie him down.
But I wont let him be flecked with my blood.

He broke in and he stole you away.
Be more disheartened when having to steal than being stolen from.
He broke in and he stole you away.

ANGER

Petrified in a lab room bell jar.

BARGAINING

Gentle heart guide me to my car
Take my broken hands and help me steer
Lead me blind and speaking into the darkest canyon deep
I cannot breathe; down here the air is thick
With animals dying and sick
Help me sing their hopeless chant
Sing it loud to bring you home
I have such long days ahead
And all that you have is death
In my hands appeared a box of clothes
We gathered round and watched the colours burn and the canyon glow
And in the light I saw the face of the animals
I see a fire burn in the face of the animals
I see that I am weak, and that I have no choice
I see what I will be and what I will become
I see an empty room, a house falling apart
I see an empty room, a house falling apart
I have such long days ahead
And all that you have is death
No angels are watching you
The walls are not listening
I'd trade everything I have
But everything is not enough

DEPRESSION

My body is timber frame
My bones are on fire
My throat is closing in on me
My heart is pumping hard
My head is filled with burning light
My skin is a canvas sick
My ribcage is a creaking chest
My lungs have a puncture leak
I was lost in a frozen wood
And I was held by its dirty roots
Close to the earth but far from you
Oh little joy
I was drowning in a sonograph
The ink was running thick as blood
Separate and pull back out
Oh little joy.

ACCEPTANCE

This is our corrective grieving animal incentive
I know we deserve it.
Let's hope I can learn from it.