

F

1. Light it Up 2. Like a Ľandslide

3. Bring Me More 4. Interlude

5. LastForever

6. Morning You 7. The Terminal

8. Here Comes the Night

9. What If

10. Handcuffs

11. The Thief

©2018 All Rights Reserved TTPHON Floater.com RECORDS TyphonRecords.com TR060

Floater would like to thank Dax Xenos, Cassandra and Andy Banton, Count Kellam, Typhon Records, and all of our friends, families, and fans for their invaluable support

## Light it Up

Yes we can taste this sadness, we do not need to see Blinded by seas of blackness, we do not have to be I drink my wine, I carry my load, seek my shadow to be left alone You come around with gasoline and say, "Come here, I'll show you what I mean." Destroy this mindless blackness, yes, let's burn it out Come on let's spark this. Go light it up Light it up. Burn yourself for me. Light it up. Burn that I might see Yes, I can smell the burning and the smoke is choking me My world is ashes now and this ain't no catastrophe Destroy this mindless blackness, let's burn it out Come on, let's spark this, roll Light it up. Burn yourself for me. Light it up. Burn that I might see You said that I was cold, but I'm burning from the inside out Told me that I was too dark, but I'm burning from the inside out Burning from the inside I'm burning from the inside, and I swim in oceans of light Oceans of light

#### Like a Landslide

Softly falls the rain upon the hill down to the ocean that can never drink its fill Hungry is the man, insatiable his appetite Like a landslide down the mountainside I thought that you would always be around to keep me faithful, keep me safe in sound Anything that's sure to give is sure to take away Like a landslide, like the hands of time This desire will crush me under Build you up to tear you down Wheels in the sky are turning 'round Another sunrise, another kick in the eye Keep falling down, keep falling down and I don't know why And you disappear into the angel's eye Softly lay we all into the ground That pull that holds together holds me down Keep on racing ahead, but sure to fall behind In the landslide

## Bring Me More

So your lips left pieces of him scattered all over still your surrounded by an atmosphere of lust With a look on your face of mayhem and murder Once you were kind but you're a very fast learner Singing, "Oh oh oh oh, Bring me more! Bring me more until my song is done!" Then someone locates your corruption, tears it out by its root Crushes it just like a snake's head beneath a heavy boot While you're hypnotized by those liquid eyes he takes everything and then he drops his disquise Singing, "Oh oh oh oh, Bring me more! Bring me more until my song is done!" Note by note, stone by stone

So with the beatsts you now lay and take some comfort there It keeps everyone at bay, guarding you in your lair While you're safe inside, happy just to survive, it turns on you smiling then it eats you alive Singing, "Oh oh oh oh, Bring me more! Bring me more until my song is done!" I'm ready for one more try. I'm ready for one more bite. I'm ready for one more stone Bring me more

#### Last Forever

Well you put your sticky little fingers in the beehive again to see what you would get to pull out Laughing and a-licking at the mess that you're in hoping that you never get out Knocking at the back door, holding your breath when she says that you'd better come in Falling on your knees at the drop of her dress Is anything better than sin? You want it to last forever, but nothing ever does

Maybe I should think of somethingbetter to do I'm tryingbut I'm drawinga blank Just taking in the sights at the top of the world laughingall the way to the bank You put your sticky little fingers in the beehive again to see what you would get to pull out Laughing and a-licking at the mess that your in hoping that you'll never get out You want it to last forever, but nothing ever does Nothing ever does Feels so good for now.

#### **The Terminal**

You just keep your head high, keep your wheels turning But the words escape, and we're getting closer to the station We are tongue-tied by our hallowed heartache We are worn, and we are one, with no separation I feel it in the way I see you waiting there, fragile in the humming air, it's coming Just like the rain upon the terminal that falls, you can feel it coming Can't you feel it coming? When your fears are multiplying, when all is mystifying you When nothing is true, I'll be your dog star You've got a suitcase but no destination Yes I'm worn, but I am one I'll be your open heart. Just keep your head high, keep your wheels turning

# Morning You

Morningyou, morningyou, I'm mourning I want you frozen, like you're in amber A graven image of you in flesh and bone I want your morning eyes, clear as diamonds, burning with all you've known How long do I hold on? How long do I hold on to the morning you? This grey and heavy sky has pushed away the dawn The stranger in your eyes took your place and now you're gone How long do I hold on? How long do I hold on to the morning you? Morning you, morning you, I'm mourning

#### Here Comes the Night

I believe in the darkness, I believe in the light I believe in our blindness, I believe in second sight I want absolution, baby, 'cause our future ain't looking so bright I see the shadows growing longer I believe in the day but here comes the night I believe in suffering, I believe in delight I believe in surrender, I believe in holding tight We all pick our poison, baby, to satisfy this appetite I see the shadows growing longer I believe in the day but here comes the night Our fire's buring so bright, but it's getting darker instead Shadows grow long, here comes the night Sunlight running, helpless follow The sky bleeding, darkness swallow Hypnotized by the poison apple, just dying to take a bite Crowded into this lonely chapel, singing, "Here comes the night."

#### What If

There is a tear inside the fabric that she is sewing The needle pulls the thread so tight and it won't let go There is a lie behind the truth that she is showing It's a truth that's so damned pretty she just can't let it all show There is a part he never told you to the story about the bomb exploding deep inside his heart Where every search for words turns into an, "I'm sorry." Where every stupid deed becomes a work of art

We see the first sign of starlight, oh, look at all those people going home But if we can make it till sunrise this liquid night might just have something we don't We don't need to leave this behind There is a constant circle moving around in the ocean Every castle made of sand will be taken down You know there is a sad and endless beauty to the notion that all of those castles will be singing while they drown There is an old man who's out walking along the highway In his face a thousand futures all run out When he sees you he says, "Hey, you going my way?" You whisper, "Yes, there never was a single doubt." There was never a doubt. You're on the outside, I'm on the inside looking out You're on the inside, I'm on the outside looking in What if everything that you wished for came true? What if everything that you wanted, you had? What if time was yours to use just the way that you wanted to? What if life was in the palm of your hand? You're on the outside, I'm on the inside looking out You're on the inside, I'm on the outside looking in And as your streetlight joins the millions in the city All of those city lights turn secretly to gold Sometimes the magic in her blood, in ain't so pretty

Sometimes the heat in all this flesh can be so cold

## Handcuffs

I think the only way we're getting this right, with a minimum of blood, a maximum of joy Our only hope is becoming hopeless. No life with no surrender I need a little bit of restraint, I need a little bit of restraint. Bring me the handcuffs, now put 'em on Your lips smack down on a bite of catastrophe and it tastes like pain, much better than apathy Oh, trust me, I need a little bit of restraint. Bring me the handcuffs, now put 'em on How strong I'll be if you'll just bring me them handcuffs Can't you see the only way we're getting this right, a minimum of blood, a maximum of joy Our only hope is becoming hopeless. To be liberated. To be elevated. To be illuminated. It don't just drip serenity, you've got to squeeze it out It'll take a thirsty smile and the grip of a roustabout You got your head worn down by the thought of the apogee It tastes like seawater, better than apathy Suntanned, two toned, sucking ambrosia down One night, one need, one free, one spellbound. Now put 'em on The Thief -part1 I'm the thief outside of the gate and winter is coming in late

The bells from over the hill, they're giving my bones a chill Slipping my hand silently around the treasure you cannot see You wonder where it all goes, while I savor it so I want to feel everything. I want to feel everything. Oh, how I want to devour your whole life by the hour I'll take you under my wing, and I want to feel everything The song begins to play. The body begins to sway. The sound of single note and your heart is in your throat My heart is a black hole, consuming all that I stole

# The Thief-part 2

When you were a child it was all just a game, but childhood is gone, the rules have all changed One thing that's known - there is nothing I cannot take When you were good you were given rewards. When you were bad you were given some more. When you were still you sank like a stone in the ocean And whatever is left when the memories fade, no feeling safe, no feeling afraid. This I will leave for you so you can feel every breath A kiss in the darkness, and when it's over a breeze in a heat wave, a drink when you're sober I want to feel. I want to feel it all To feel these bones, these bones These bones, they're hollow but they're all I know These bones, they're hollow but they're all I own There will be nothing left when I'm done For you, I'd steal the light from the sun As the preacher would steal from his faith As the soldier would steal from his gun For you, I'd steal the light from the sun

David Amador - Guitars Rich Landar - Keyboards Mark Powers - Drums, percussion Robert Wynia - Acoustic and bass guitars, keyboards, percussion, vocals

All songs written and produced by Robert Wynia and Floater Recorded, engineered and mixed at Curiouser Studios, Portland, Oregon Mixed by Robert Wynia Mastered at Freq Mastering Published by Stone Jumping Music (BMI)

