

1. **The Weakness** (3:27)

Have you been waiting here a long time?
The traffic sucks on the Northside
Did you order yet or should we wait?
How are you doing, are you okay?
No matter what I hope you don't forget
We don't give in to the weakness
We don't give in to the weakness

I woke up dreaming of her face again
I hate the way I miss her torment
I've come this far I know I can't forget
We don't give in to the weakness

And I just wanna lose control
I wanna fly like I've never flown
And I just wanna lose control
I wanna feel like I've never known
Fuck that guy he's just a piece of shit
We don't give in to the weakness
Just let it go and it all will end
We don't give in to the weakness
We don't give in to the weakness
We don't give in to the weakness
We don't give in to the weakness

2. **Hellfire** (4:02)

So what
Oh well
Sometimes I wish I was somebody else
I give in
I give up
Maybe don't and just wish me luck
If hellfire's freezing
All the rain from the ceiling
And it falls into your mouth
While you're sleeping
Cough, choke and whisper
If the rock gets twisted in your throat
Don't be stupid stop your weeping

So what
Oh well
Sometimes I wish I was somebody else
I give in
I give up
Maybe don't and just wish me luck

If hellfire's screaming
Like a sin through the healing
What's the feeling that you get

When you're dying
Stop, drop and listen
To the shadows when they're dripping
Heroin and candy don't you like them?

So what
Oh well
It's so easy being somebody else
I give in
I give up
And if neither work you know that I'm fucked

So what
Oh well
So what
Oh well
So what
Oh well
So what
Oh well

Oh well

3. **St. Jupiter** (2:21)

The flowers from St. Jupiter
Are growing in the yard
And I made sure that I planted them
At least 3 feet apart
To discourage all the morning pissers
Trying to leave their mark
It's been a long fucking summer
It's been a long year
I feel fat and old and dumber
And I'm watching time disappear

The flowers from St. Jupiter
Look better in these pots
I remember when we bought em
I complained cuz it was hot
If I could travel back in time
I'd just shut my mouth and let you shop
It's been a long fucking winter
It's been a strange year
There ain't a day that I don't miss her
But that's just how it is around here

The flowers from St. Jupiter
Are 50 cents a pack
The ones that grew on Jocelyn road
Have shriveled and turned black
But if it's meant to be

The things that leave some day come back
But that's a long time waiting
That's a hard life
I'll just keep the fire in me raging
And I'll be doing alright
I'll just keep the fire in me raging
And I'll be doing alright

4. **Let Only Love Remain** (3:50)

I don't have all the answers babe
I never said I did
But our love was thrown on a tidal wave
And we just lost sight of it

In the summer of our dying
Where everything changed
We left what had to stay behind us
So only love remained

In spite of the tension
At home cuz we're spending
Weeks and weeks apart,
I wouldn't trade in a moment
Cuz I was fighting for something
I wanted with all of my heart
And we can take all the days
Filled with pain that we wasted
And roll em into one
But it still wouldn't measure
Up to what's forever
A love that cannot be undone

In the summer of our dying
Where everything changed
We left what had to stay behind us
So only love remained
And in the shadow of the memory
We'll tuck the pain away
And though you cannot go onward with me
Let only love remain
Let only love remain

In the shadow of the memory
I'll tuck the pain away
And though you cannot go onward with me
I let only love remain
I let only love remain

5. **Michael Keaton** (3:19)

I was headed back from east of Eden
She was headed back to east LA
The sun is going down now and I'm feeling
Like a bird out of a cage

It's 3:35 in the morning
And I thought CBD would not get me high
But here I am thinking
What if Michael Keaton killed himself in multiplicity
Would that be genocide?

I don't know why you think I've got the answers
You must've been drinking on the plane
Cuz now you're trying to take my words for ransom
You must not be used to
Not getting your way

It's 3:35 in the morning
And I thought CBD would not get me high
But here I am thinking
What if Michael Keaton killed himself in multiplicity
Would that be genocide?

I'm just trying to lay here and enjoy it
It's rare I accidentally get stoned
But you just keep on sobbing up your story
I don't wanna be rude
But I think you should go home

And I don't mean to make fun of crying
But I can hear you crying and it's killing my vibe
And if I have to listen to you talk about her one more time
I swear to god
I'll set this house on fire
Cuz It's 3:35 in the morning
And I thought CBD would not get me high
But here I am thinking
What if Michael Keaton killed himself in multiplicity
Would that be genocide?
It doesn't matter cuz I might
Set this house on fire

I was headed back from east of eden
She was headed back to east LA
The sun is coming up here and I'm feeling
Like a bird out of a cage

6. **Mending Song** (3:49)

I was born in Carolina
Near the paper mill
I learned the town was haunted
Rebels had been killed

Something grew up twisted in me
Ripping all the seams
But I was mended by the love of my momma
To fight the devils down in me

I left for Nashville
With no money to my name
I sang on 17th
Like I was on a stage
The road that I took then
Was full of ditches and mistakes
And deep in the shadow of my failures
I saw some things are worth the pain

I wanna live
Like I'm only made of air
And I will forgive
What I've done out of despair
I'm trying to find the happiness and healing
In the things that still need some repair

My marriage ended and I moved up north to mend
I tried to fight it like a needle in my skin
The hole inside me kept on growing
Everything went black
Was then I heard the words of my father
Have faith, there's no storm that doesn't pass

I wanna live
Like I'm only made of air
And I will forgive
What was done out of despair
I wish you only happiness and healing
And I hope you're finding it out there

I'll carry every life I've lived into the next
Maybe St. Peter will just average all the best
But don't let me into heaven
Till Goliath knows defeat
And when its done I'll slip into Nirvana
And let go of everything thats holding me
Holding me

Side B

7. Dive (2:15)

Open up
Let the good air in
I can feel the city
Lights across her skin

And it feels good to
Finally love again
And it feels good to
Trust myself again

Open up
I am diving in
Open up
I am diving in

Used to think
Good things go away
That'd I'd always be
Underneath the waves
But it feels good to
Take a breath and say
And it feels so good
To do it anyway

Open up
I am diving in
Open up
I am diving in
Open up
I am diving in
Open up
I am diving in

8. **Breakdown** (3:03)

Am I thinking twisted
Am I thinking straight
Am I about to breakdown
How much of me I'm giving
Is that the price to pay
When you don't slow down

A 1000 miles an hour
I feel like I'm spinning out

I don't wanna breakdown
There's too much on the line
But I can't stop now
I'm running out of time
And I'm afraid if I burn out
Then I will only let you down
I'm going on overdrive
I don't wanna breakdown
I don't wanna breakdown

Am I sinking under
Am I flying up to high

I can't ever tell now
My friends are pissed and wondering
If I'm trying to hide
I don't ever get out

I swear to them I'm fine
But the truth is I'm terrified

I don't wanna breakdown
There's too much on the line
But I can't stop now
I'm running out of time
And I'm afraid if I burn out
Then I will only let you down
I'm going on overdrive
I don't wanna breakdown
I don't wanna breakdown

I don't wanna let you down no

I don't wanna breakdown
There's too much on the line
But I can't stop now
I'm running out of time
And I'm afraid if I burn out
Then I will only let you down
I'm going on overdrive
I don't wanna breakdown
I don't wanna breakdown

9. **Holy Shit** (3:27)

When I get out of my way
Better things appear
But they always fade away
When I think I'm in the clear
Everyday it comes
It tries to knock me down
I can keep on playing dumb
Or I can get up off the ground

Oh my God
I just wanna give up
But I remember how long I've been fighting
Like holy shit
I must be built for this
Cuz I'm either shooting a bullseye
Or trying to miss

Was I wasted when I called?
Or was it all a dream
Did you say pride before the fall?
Cuz I don't know what that means

I don't know anything
Or I think I know it all
But when I'm standing on my feet
I can see over every wall

Oh my God
I just wanna give up
But I remember how long I've been fighting
Like holy shit
I must be built for this
Cuz I'm either shooting a bullseye
Or trying to miss

Always overthinking
Lose what I believe in
Always trying to shut it off

Oh my God
I just wanna give up
But I remember how long I've been fighting
Like holy shit
I must be built for this
Cuz I'm either shooting a bullseye
Or trying to miss

10. **Better Now** (3:07)

This year has been
Playing tricks on me
Like candles in the wind
I've tried to fight
Resurrected ghosts
I won't let them back in

You told me once
You told me twice
Guess I've never been to good
At taking advice

So let's just get it out
And by the way I wanted to say
The worst is over now
So let's just get it out
If you try to stay I'll try to stay
And fake the devil out
So hear me out
I think I'm better now

Damn you look like
Nothing I remember
Twirling in my eyes

I fought it once
I'll fight it twice
And I'll probably fight it
Till the day I die

So let's just get it out
And by the way I wanted to say
The worst is over now
So let's just get it out
If you try to stay I'll try to stay
And fake the devil out
So hear me out
I think I'm better now

11. **Wicked Hands** (4:36)

It was a can of paint
With an ironic name
Black Magic shade
Over the fireplace
And you turned away
As Sufjan sang
Is there dignity in death
If there isn't any hope left
But I know I tried to be
What I thought you needed me to be
But I was becoming something
That would never be me
I heard the mating call
For everything that made us fall
Out of the promised land
With bags of contraband

I'm stranded in the desert
With my empty and wicked hands
Just trying to find my way before I'm lost
But I cannot keep living with the memory
Of all the heartbreak
I swore that I forgot

And in the early light
I find my enemy lines
And I bend into the dream
That today I will make peace
With that box of things
That's still haunting me
So I take it to the trash
Throw it in and I don't look back
Cuz I know there's more to me
Than even I have seen
So I get up and keep on fighting
In spite of me

I hear the siren call
For everything that makes me fall
Far from the promised land
Looking for heroin
And I wake up in the morning
With my ugly and wicked hands
I just cannot bear the weight
Of all I've lost
But I cannot keep doing all the same things
And pretend like
There will not be a cost

All this time I thought it was a lost fight
To get back everything I left behind my
Days of rage
And shame
I still don't understand
God help me hide
My wicked hands
God help me hide
My wicked hands
God help me hide
My wicked hands
God help me hide
My wicked hands

12. **Cold Black Mile** (3:30)

This one went deep
These wounds will last
This one's more
Than just the past
This one's still here
It fills up these rooms
Everything I see around here
Reminds me of you

It's a war
I fight every night
Out here alone
On the cold black mile

It's in the grey of the morning
It's in the sound of her name
It's in the walls of that home where we lived
Where the love just couldn't stay
And this might be the hardest thing
I'll ever have to survive
It's time to walk down
The cold black mile

I was on the front lines

Yeah you watched me retreat
But when I came back busted and broken
I was still standing on my feet
No I'm not on my knees anymore
I aint praying for some open door
Waiting for something we both know
Just don't belong here anymore
I'll take the pain feel it grow inside
It's all I can carry on the cold black mile
It's in the pain without answers
It's in the things you can't change
It's in the calling it forever
Then the words just blow away
And I might die a 1000 times
But in know I will survive
Ill just keep on pushing down
The cold black mile

It might've taken everything
But it gave me back my life
Morning is breaking now
On the cold black mile