

**Letras A CROW LEFT OF THE MURDER  
– 2004  
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**1. Megalomaniac**

I hear you on the radio  
You permeate my screen  
Its' unkind but,  
If I met you in a scissor fight  
I'd cut off both your wings  
On principle alone

Hey megalomaniac!  
You're no Jesus!  
Yeah, you're no fucking Elvis!  
Wash your hands clean of yourself, baby  
And step down, step down!

If I were your appendages  
I'd hold open your eyes  
So you'd see  
That all of us are heaven sent  
And there was never meant to be only one  
To be only one

Hey megalomaniac!  
You're no Jesus!  
Yeah, you're no fucking Elvis!  
Wash your hands clean of yourself, baby  
And step down, step down!

You're no Jesus  
You're not Elvis  
You're no answer

Hey megalomaniac!  
You're no Jesus!  
Yeah, you're no fucking Elvis!  
Wash your hands clean of yourself, baby  
And step down, step down!

**2. A Crow Left of the Murder**

Unlearn me

Ditch what I read  
Behind what I heard

Look. Find. Free.  
Yet! Do You get it yet?  
Do You get it?!

From here on it's instinctual  
Even straight roads meander  
Every piece contains a map of it all!  
It all!

Evidence  
In the march of the ants  
Pulse of the sea

Look. Find. Free.  
Yet! Do You get it yet?  
Do You get it?!

From here on it's instinctual  
Even straight roads meander  
Every piece contains a map of it all!  
It all!

Out of the line (and) indivisible  
A crow left of the murder  
Every piece contains a map of it all!  
It all!

Everything I wanted to know  
Everything I wanted to see

Unlearn Me  
Do You get it yet?  
Look, Find, Free  
Do you get it yet?

**3. Agoraphobia**

Two people touching lips  
Hands on each other's hips  
Nothing in else in the world but one another

The 42nd floor  
On a distant shore  
I wonder how we've strayed so far from this

Remember when we were  
Just flesh and bone  
You sir may have forgotten how good your  
world can be

So, put down your hollow tips  
And kiss your lovers lips  
And know that fate is what we make of it

Please end this, please end this  
Before this ends us, ends us

I wanna stay inside  
I wanna stay inside for good  
I wanna stay inside  
For good

I read the news today  
And everything they say  
Just makes me want to stay inside and wait

But the better part of me knows  
That waiting in the throws  
Is on par with reading with my eyes closed

"What Can I do?", you say  
"It's just another day  
In the life of apes with ego trips"

Put down your hollow tips  
And kiss your lover's lips  
And know that fate is what we make of it

Please end this, please end this  
Before this ends us, ends us

I wanna stay inside  
I wanna stay inside for good  
I wanna stay inside  
For good

I'm gonna stay inside  
I'm gonna stay inside for good  
I'm gonna stay inside  
For Good

I wanna stay inside  
I wanna stay inside for good  
I wanna stay inside  
Don't want to stay inside for good

#### 4. Talk Shows On Mute

Take a bow  
Pack on powder  
Wash 'em out with buzzing lights  
Pay an audience to care  
'Impress me' personality

Still and transfixed  
The electric sheep are dreaming of your face  
Enjoy you from the chemical  
Comfort of America

Come one, come all  
Into nineteen-eightyfour  
Yeah, three, two, one...  
Lights! camera! transaction!

Quick, Your time is almost up  
Make 'em forget that they're the moth

Edging in towards the flame  
Burn into obscurity

Still and transfixed  
The electric sheep but dreaming up your fate  
(We) judge you from the card castle  
Comfort of America

Come one, come all  
Into nineteen-eightyfour  
Yeah, three, two, one...  
Lights! camera! transaction!

Your foundation is canyoning  
Fault lines should be worn with pride  
I hate to say it (but)  
You're so much more  
You're so much more endearing with the sound  
turned off

#### 5. Beware! Criminal

You crawl in bed, it's 3am  
You smell of wine and cigarettes  
A butterfly under the glass  
You are beautiful  
But you're not going anywhere

We do the same thing every night  
I swear I've heard this song before  
A swimmer who has seen a shark  
I should really be more wary of the water

You came, you saw, you conquered  
Everyone  
And I'm left here guessing  
Oh, what went wrong?  
Yeah, I'm down  
But not out, and far from done

Hey all! Beware criminal

A prism with an intellect  
You throw your light selectively  
You stole my glow, a seasoned thief  
The blacks of my eyes are turning into opals

Today, I walk  
There's nothing here left for me but empty  
promises  
And the thought of all the things I'm never  
getting back

You came, you saw, you conquered  
Everyone  
And I'm left here guessing  
What went wrong?  
Yeah, I'm down  
But not out, and far from done

Hey all! Beware criminal

Did you think I wouldn't notice?  
Did you really think I wouldn't care?  
Did you think I wouldn't notice?  
Did you really think I wouldn't care?

You came, you saw, you conquered  
And I'm left here bleeding  
Oh, what went wrong?  
Yeah, I'm down  
But not out, and far from done

Hey all! Beware criminal

### 6. Sick, Sad Little World

No, You're not the first to fall apart  
But always the first one to complain  
You better get careful or you'll compromise  
Everything you are

This world is a drought when out of love  
Please come back to us  
You're all of the above  
"I'm making a choice to be out of touch.  
Leave me be." He said,

"Leave me here in my stark, raving, sick, sad  
little world!"

I've never had unpaid confidantes  
It's more than I would care to explain  
But I have an open door policy  
When it comes to blame

This world is a joke when out of love  
Please come back to us  
You're all of the above  
"I'm making a choice to be out of touch.  
Leave me be." He said,

"Leave me here in my stark, raving, sick, sad  
little world!"

### 7. Pistola

On the tip of my tongue an offensive is poised  
and rearing  
My intention: a bullet  
My body: a trigger finger

And my pen is a pistola  
(Insert your lyric here)  
And my pen is a pistola

My secret arsenal is an infinite ageless ink well  
It's a fountain of youth and a patriot's weapon of  
choice

And my pen is a pistola  
(Insert your lyric here)  
And my pen is a pistola

On the tip of my tongue an offensive is poised  
and rearing  
My intention: a bullet  
My body: a trigger finger

And my pen is a pistola  
(Insert your lyric here)  
And my pen is a pistola

### 8. Southern Girl

Is everything a baited hook?  
And are there locks on all doors?  
If your looking for an open book  
Look no further, I am yours

We'll behave like animals  
Swing from tree to tree  
We can do anything  
That turns you up and sets you free

You're an exception to the rule  
You're a bonafide rarity  
You're all I ever wanted  
Southern girl  
Could you want me?

So come outside and walk with me  
We'll try each other on to see if we fit  
And with our roots, become a tree  
To shade what we make, under it

We'll behave like animals  
Swing from tree to tree  
We can do anything  
That turns you up and sets you free

You're an exception to the rule  
You're a bonafide rarity  
You're all I ever wanted  
Southern girl  
Could you want me?

### 9. Priceless

The fact that you  
You think you can  
Speak to me  
The way you do  
Bleeds me to believe that you  
Have never stepped out of the skin you live  
within

But when, and if  
This day occurs

Your tongue, the taste  
Will immitate a battery  
The anti-equilibrium  
Your stomach becomes the floor

The look on your face was priceless!  
Yes, the look on your face was priceless!  
That look, it was...

A light goes on  
Upstairs, the attic is ablaze  
This island isn't big enough for the both of us  
So who will swim in eel infested oceans?

Kiss the sand goodbye  
Because the tide is coming up and in  
Yeah, water, water, water everywhere!  
And every chance to sink!

The look on your face was priceless!  
Yes, the look on your face was priceless!  
That look, it was so priceless

It's an amalgamation  
Of the things you aren't  
The ways you wish you were  
A split second  
Percieving of the way you really look to  
everyone of them

I wish that you could get a glimpse  
I wish that you could see because

The look on your face was priceless!  
Yes, the look on your face was priceless!  
That look, it was so priceless

## 10. Zee Deveel

Nice car!  
Where'd you get your ride?  
A trophy? Badge of honor? Overcompensation?  
Price tags! Advertise your pride  
Since when did what we paid for colored cloth  
gage our gravity?

Yeah you got your little world  
Picture perfect, its a pearl  
Now go and try and sleep in the bed you made

You should be careful what you wish for!  
'Cause everyone of us has the devil inside  
You should be careful what you wish for!  
'Cause all of what amounts becomes you

Nice watch!  
Man, do you got the time?  
Theres never enough and it always goes too  
slow

Yeah you got your little world!  
Picture perfect, its a pearl  
Now go and try and sleep in the bed you made

You should be careful what you wish for!  
'Cause everyone of us has the devil inside  
You should be careful what you wish for!  
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gage our gravity?

You should be careful what you wish for!  
'Cause everyone of us has the devil inside  
You should be careful what you wish for!  
'Cause all of what amounts becomes you

## 11. Made For TV Movie

I heard a word from 'on high'  
Glare like a light in the sky  
It said, "quit blowing each other up"

Voicing so crystalline clear  
Some thing's unclean in your ear  
When only blood will fill your cup

Hello  
I'm trying to focus, but my eyes decieve me  
Focus  
I'm witnessing history...repeating

It fell like a tear from my eye  
Flying machine so up high  
Well, there goes the neighborhood

A scene set to singe innocence  
Upheave, unhinge, and pit against  
Like every made for TV movie should

Hello  
I'm trying to focus, but my eyes decieve me  
Focus  
I'm witnessing history...repeating

Focus. Focus. Focus. Focus.  
Focus. Focus! Focus!! Focus!!!  
(I can see now)

We are, we know, we see, we think for you!  
The who, the what, the when, the where, the  
why!  
We build your young, we built you too, we see  
you all!

Hello  
I'm trying to focus, but my eyes deceive me  
Focus  
I'm witnessing history...repeating

## 12. Smile Lines

Met my match today  
Felt the blood rushing and mingling  
A curious and enigmatic thing  
Now spiders in my dreams...  
Synchronicity weaves like a web  
When you were meant to be a meal!

I want you bad!  
I want you bad!  
I understand why they say,  
"High school never ends"

I'll never act my age  
But you can tell by the lines in my smile  
That I have been around for awhile  
So, insecurities  
Are about as useful as trying  
To put the pin back in the grenade

I want you bad!  
I want you bad!  
I understand why they say,  
"High school never ends"

I want you bad!  
I want you bad!  
I understand why they say,  
"High school never ends"

This isn't coincidence  
There's no such thing  
This isn't coincidence, no  
This isn't coincidence  
It's no such thing.  
This isn't, no

I want you bad!  
I want you bad!  
I understand why they say,  
"High school never ends"

## 13. Here In My Room

This party is old and uninviting  
Participants all in black and white  
You enter in full blown technicolor  
Nothing is the same after tonight

If the world would fall apart  
In a fiction worthy wind  
I wouldn't change a thing now that you're here  
Yeah, love is a verb here in my room

You enter and close the door behind you  
Now show me the world seen from the stars  
If only the lights would dim a little  
I'm weary of eyes upon my scars

If the world would fall apart  
In a fiction worthy wind  
I wouldn't change a thing now that you're here  
Yeah, love is a verb here in my room

Pink tractor beam into your incision  
Head spinning as free as dervishes' whirl  
I came here expecting next to nothing  
So thank you for being that kind of girl

## 14. Leech

Does it make you indie?  
Does it make you proud?  
To talk the world into a paper bag  
Spotty stain of "I'm ok, you're not ok"  
Yes, men too could be on the rag

I'm in over my head, I need a pick-me-up  
It's easy to get high when you're standing on our  
backs, man  
Will anything ever be good enough for you?  
Stand on your own, hold your water if you can

The ride's over. Did you enjoy yourself?  
The ride's over. Fairing well?  
The ride's over. Did you enjoy yourself?  
The ride's over. Fairing well?  
Not on my time

It isn't fair to mention, but it awes the crowd  
Your fictional, plastic alibis'  
So take another hit, steal another line  
Did you ever meet a leech who was good at  
goodbyes?

When you were down i always picked you up  
Why didn't I recognize that everything was  
never fine?  
I'm kicking myself that i shared spit with you  
So fuck yourself  
And fuck this bleeding heart of mine

The ride's over. Did you enjoy yourself?  
The ride's over. Fairing well?  
The ride's over. Did you enjoy yourself?  
The ride's over. Fairing well?  
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The ride's over. Did you enjoy yourself?

The ride's over. Fairing well?

Not on my time

The ride's over