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1. Privilege

Isn't it strange that a gift could be an enemy?
Isn't it weird that a privilege could feel like a chore?
Maybe it's me but this line isn't going anywhere
Maybe if we looked hard enough, we could find a backdoor
(Find yourself a backdoor)

I see you in line, dragging your feet
You have my sympathy
The day you were born, you were born free
That is your privilege

Isn't it strange that the man standing in front of me
Doesn't have a clue why he's waiting, or what he's waiting for?
Maybe it's me, but I'm sick of wasting energy
Maybe if I look in my heart I could find a backdoor
(Find yourself a backdoor.)

I see you in line, dragging your feet
You have my sympathy
The day you were born, you were born free
That is your privilege

2. Nowhere Fast

Will I ever get to where I'm going?
Will I ever follow through with what I had planned
I guess it's possible that I have been a bit distracted
And the directions for me are a lot less in demand

Will I ever get to where I'm going?
If I do, will I know when I am there? If the wind

blew me in the right direction
Would I even care?
I would

I take a look around
It's evident the scene has changed
And there are times when I feel improved upon the past
Then there are times when I can't seem to understand at all and yes
It seems as though I'm going nowhere... really fucking fast

3. Consequence

Blink and you miss a beat
Keep one of your eyes open at all times
Think that you're on the brink?
The shit hasn't even begun to hit the fan
Consequence you'll see will be stranger than a gang of drunken mimes
Situation has a stink
Better clear the air before your son becomes a man

Blink. Everything's been augmented
You've been left so far behind
Think, for sure, next time you should wear a pair of eyes in the back of your head
Consequence you've seen has been stranger than sci-fi of any kind
Situation baffles me
I guess it's true you too are one of the walking dead

You better think fast!
Cause' you never know what's comin' around the bend
You better not blink!
For Consequence is a bigger word than you think
It's bigger than you or me

4. The Warmth

I'd like to close my eyes and go numb
But there's a cold wind coming from the top of the highest high-rise today
It's not a breeze cause' it blows hard
Yes, and it wants me to discard the humanity I know
Watch the warmth blow away

Do you think I should adhere to that pressing new frontier?
And leave in my wake a trail of fear?
Or should I hold my head up high
And throw a wrench and spokes by
Leaving the air behind me clear?

Don't let the world bring you down
Not everyone here is that fucked up and cold
Remember why you came
And while you're alive
Experience the warmth before you grow old.

5. When It Comes

It's comin' around again
They're letting it out again
It's comin' around again
They're letting it out again
When it comes, it comes abrupt
And it feels, it feels like trading brains with an
imbecile
For real
Yes, I feel emphatic about not being static
And not buying philosophies that are sold to me,
at a steal

Just when you thought it was safe to think
In comes mental piracy!
What I'm looking for cannot be sold to me
I wish they all would stop trying
Cause' what I want and what I need
Is and will always be free

It's comin' around again
They're letting it out again
It's comin' around again
They're letting it out again
When it comes, it comes unannounced
And it feels like a matador is taunting me
With his reddest red cloth
And I am the bull
Yes, I feel emphatic about not being static
And not eating the bullshit that's being fed to me
no more
Cause' now I'm full

Just when you thought it was safe to think
In comes mental piracy!
What I'm looking for cannot be sold to me
I wish they all would stop trying
Cause' what I want and what I need
Is and will always be free

6. Stellar

Meet me in outer space
WE could spend the night
Watch the earth come up
I've grown tired of that place
Won't you come with me?
We could start again

How do you do it?
Make me feel like I do

How do you do it?
It's better than I ever knew

Meet me in outer space
I will hold you close
If you're afraid of heights
I need you to see this place
It might be the only way
That I can show you how
It feels to be inside of you

How do you do it?
Make me feel like I do
How do you do it?
It's better than I ever knew

You are stellar

7. Make Yourself

If I hadn't made me
I would've been made somehow
If I hadn't assembled myself
I'dve fallen apart by now
If I hadn't made me
I'd be more inclined to bow
Powers that be would have swallowed me up
But that's more than I can allow

If you let them make you
They'll make you papier-mache
At a distance you're strong
Until the wind comes
Then you crumble and blow away

If you let them fuck you
There will be no foreplay
But rest assured
They'll screw you complete
Til' your ass is blue and grey

You should make amends with you
If only for better health
But if you really want to live
Why not try and Make Yourself?

If I hadn't made me
I'dve fallen apart by now
I won't let em' make me
It's more than I can allow
So when I make me
I won't be papier-mache
And if I fuck me
I'll fuck me in my own way

You should make amends with you
If only for better health
But if you really want to live
Why not try and Make Yourself?

Make Yourself

8. Drive

Sometimes, I feel the fear of uncertainty
stinging clear
And I can't help but ask myself how much I'll let
the fear
Take the wheel and steer
It's driven me before
And it seems to have a vague, aunting mass
appeal
But lately I am beginning to find that I
Should be the one behind the wheel

Whatever tomorrow brings, I'll be there
With open arms and open eyes

So if I decide to waiver my chance to be one of
the hive
Will I choose water over wine and hold my own
and drive?
It's driven me before
And it seems to be the way that everyone else
gets around
But lately I'm beginning to find that
When I drive myself my light is found

So whatever tomorrow brings, I'll be there
With open arms and open eyes

Would you kill the Queen to crush the hive?
Would you choose water over wine
Hold the wheel and drive?

9. Clean

Today, everything was fine
Until roundabout, quarter to nine
I suddenly found myself in a bind
Was it something I said?
Something I read and manifested that's getting
you down?
Don't you dare come to bed with that ambiguous
look in you eye
I'd sooner sleep by an open fire and wake up
fried

Say what you will, say what you mean
You could never offend, your dirty words come
out clean

Tomorrow, what price will I pay?
Could I make it all up to you by serving coffee
for two in bed?
Would you then gimme the time of day?
I need a map of your head

Translated into English so I can learn to not
make you frown
You'd feel better if you'd vent
Put your frustrations into four letter words and
let them out on mine
The most weathered ears in town

Say what you will, say what you mean
No, You could never offend, your dirty words
come out clean

10. Battlestar Scralatchtica

(Instrumental)

Sample de voz: "He cuts the music with so
much class"

11. I Miss You

To see you when I wake up
Is a gift I didn't think could be real
To know that you feel the same as I do
Is a three-fold utopian dream

You do something to me that I can't explain
So would I be out of line if I said
I miss you?

I see your picture
I smell your skin on the empty pillow next to
mine
You have only been gone ten days
But already I'm wasting away
I know I'll see you again
Whether far or soon
But I need you to know that I care
And I miss you

12. Pardon Me

A decade ago
I never thought I would be
At twenty three
On the verge of spontaneous combustion
Woe-is-me
But I guess that it comes With the territory
An ominous landscape of never ending calamity
I need you to hear
I need you to see
That I have had all I can take
And exploding seems like
A definite possibility to me

So pardon me while I burst into flames
I've had enough of the world
And it's people's mindless games
So pardon me while I burn

And rise above the flame
Pardon me, pardon me
I'll never be the same

Not two days ago
I was having a look
In a book and I saw a picture of a guy fried up
above his knees
I said, "I can relate,"
Cause' lately I've been thinking of
combustication as a welcomed vacation from
The burdens of the planet earth
Like gravity, hypocrisy, and the perils of being
in 3-D
And thinking so much differently

So pardon me while I burst into flames
I've had enough of the world
And it's people's mindless games
So pardon me while I burn
And rise above the flame
Pardon me, pardon me
I'll never be the same

13. Out From Under

To resist is to piss in the wind
Anyone who does will end up smelling
Knowing this, why do I defy?
Because my inner voice is yelling
There is a fist pressing against anyone who
thinks something compelling
Our intuit we're taught to deny
And our soul we're told is for selling

Get out from under them
Resist and multiply!
Get out from under precipice and see the sky!
Get out from under them
Resist, unlearn, defy!
Get out from under precipice and see the sky!