



ALL
PENT
UP
Blag
Wire

Possess
Barking dogs guard the key
Snarling at me from behind the bars
You hold the leash clenched tight
Can barely see you in the dim, stale light
It is you who bars my windows
Bolt locked closed all my doors
painted it all black
when you finished up the walls
You- bring me bread and water in my cell
You- locked me up- into hell
Hired the contractor on my life
With his contract on my soul
Oppressiveness that still lingers
I saw the cement on your fingers
Mixed the concrete with your own hands
Shaped the steel- it's in your veins
Your initials on the window sill
I'm left to running on your treadmill

Moving On

just keep moving on
no matter how your heart throws you back
feel that heavy heart
think back on a time
when every thing worked
when the reason had rhyme.
just keep moving on
stop stopping and cutting and turning
now you must be burning
pause and you are lost
everything drifts on by
tear yourself away feel the cost
just keep moving on
stop stop stop stop stop

Coming Rains
coming rains
coming rains
coming down
in my head
by the time you hear this
I might as well be dead
dents in my walls
dents in my walls
I can see it all
and I will see it fall
coming rains
coming rains
coming down
on my head
by the time you hear this
I wish I were dead

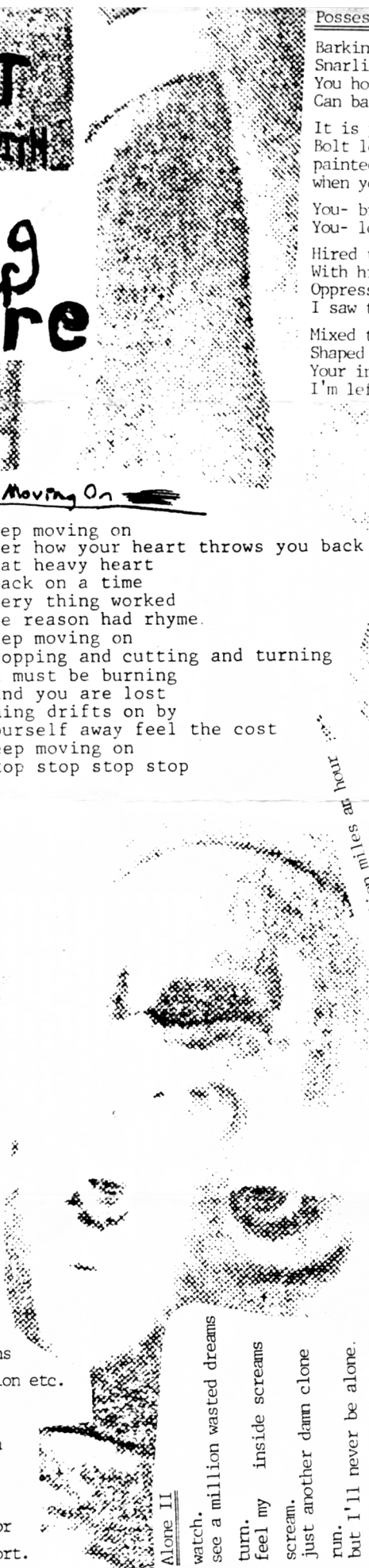
- Side 1:
1. Possess
 2. Coming Rains
 3. Moving On
 4. Spinning
 5. Alone II
 6. I Don't Believe In You *
- Side 2:
7. A Brief Case History
 8. Leaves
 9. Breathing
 10. To Fill
 11. Eve of Destruction **
 12. Whipping Girl *
 13. Stayin Alive/ Pinball Wizard **

Bag Of Wire are:

Soren Davis-- bass on 1-5,8
--vocals & guitar: 6,11&12
Matt Kelly --lead vocals on 1-5,7-10
Scott Sendra-- guitar on 1-5,9-10,13
--electric guitar on 7-8,12
--bass on 6&11
--vocals on 1-5,8-10
All songs by Scott Sendra except
the ones with "*" by Soren Davis
and the ones with "**" by other people

Recorded on Feb. 27&28,1987, live
to 2 tracks, with no overdubs or
funny stuff, except the end of #6,
which was completely a mistake, and
#13, which took hours and hours and
blood and sweat and dubs and studio musicians
and dictionaries and calls to the Gibb mansion etc.

Cover art by Soren
Thanks to Scott's dog Cookie for providing a
title for this tape. Also thanks to Tim for
use of the recorder, Lainie and Rachel for
phone bills and reasons to sing, and Chip for
long distance telepathic choreographic support.



Spinning
and so it hits solid ground at a ball
and so it hits spinning now
or does this even fly
but i'm not spin and solid ground
sometimes i spin and solid ground
i don't see it getting worse
and i don't see it getting worse
and i don't see it getting worse
i would leave but there's nowhere
it's all the same it's all the same
the condition of my life
well it's all in my mind
and i'm not happy dying inside
and i'm not always dying inside
something always all away
take it all toss it all away
confusion welcomes me with
back to fog so i can't see
spin me spin me please spin me

Alone II
watch.
turn.
feel my
scream.
just another damn clone
run.
but I'll never be alone.
hide.
from the flaming sun
Now.
I am the only one
Close.
but i'm not quite dead
Burn.
burn myself instead
Away.
from the blinding sight
Dark.
looking for an inner light
I wonder if it will ever be dark again,
And I've heard you can breathe,
breathe beneath the stars.