

exit

stage west



extrapedestrian

my eye
the void hears not
in black and white
the chains
her house
wait
stairway to nowhere
to know you
my eye (reprise)
rise

MY EYE

My Eye can see, but I am Blind
I'm crippled, though I walk
I speak the things I heard on TV
Tongue-less, I can talk

Observe the age-old calendar
The reasons long forgot
The network taught me to behold
The Blind sons they begot



THE VOID HEARS NOT

A stream of chaos dripping forth
From a wound that never healed
The sick, doctors turned away
Prescribing a Blind Eye and deaf ear

The infection takes us all
On the past its blame is placed
And so the fire spread across
The entire human race

A castle built on sand
A cardboard dynasty
The suicidal's right to live,
The death of you and me

The attic trunk contains the truth
The thing you try to hide
Self-made rules and an unborn lies
Both perish in the fire

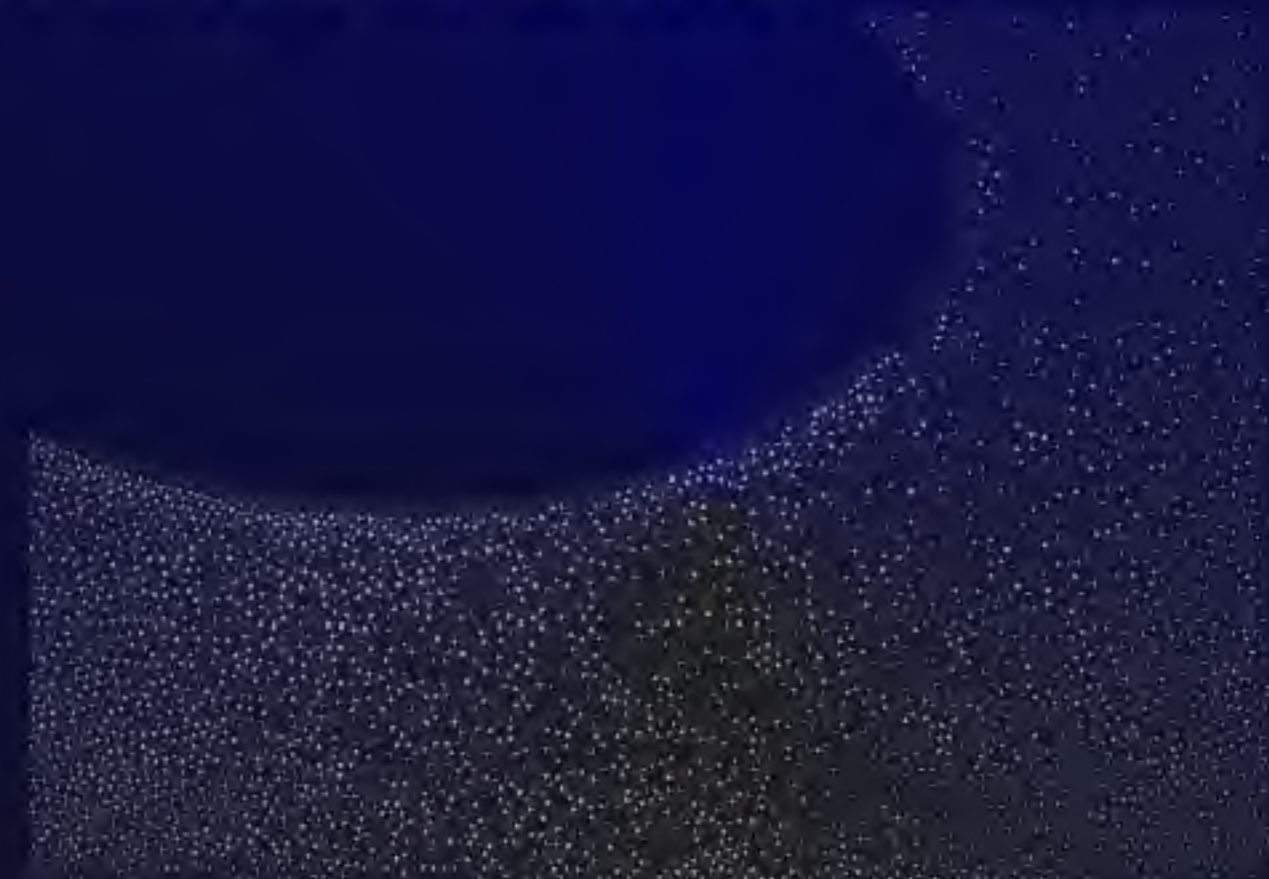
A faith of emptiness
The void hears not their praise
The One who does hear laughs
No shock, no Eyebrows raised

A wrongful deed and a false pretense
Both bide the time till death
Why deny the air you breathe
As you take another breath?

A bleak and empty future wish
That's based on nothingness
As they hear they do forget

Thinking won't dispel this haze
Reduction won't bring paradise
And our thoughts can't realize
Darkness leaving without Light

A hope that's built on emptiness
The void hears not their praise
The One who does hear, sits and laughs
No shock, no Eyebrows raised



Joining hands to claim a good
That begs questions you hide
Is all this manufactured love
Not simply a Disguise?

Is it an Illusion?
Or is it reality?
No one here claims to know
Because no one wants to see

A love of emptiness
The void hears not their praise
The One who does hear laughs
No shock, no Eyebrows raised

IN BLACK AND WHITE

I Watch with baited Eyes
My ridicule devised
By those who seek their gain
At my downfall's price

But I will watch them scream
Watch them rally, watch them teem
As ants that gather up
The poison they've desired

I struggle to remain
But my silence will cause their pain
Patience brings the victory
And so I sit and Wait
For their end to come

Time will tell a tale
Of this disharmony
A lost generation of
Angry souls and selfish Dreams
Is the worst behind?
Or am I also Blind?

A Fool's production of a play
Written on a paper towel
Diamonds, pearls, and fancy things
Thrown to let the pigs devour
Do I leave to right the wrong
Or do I stand to applaud?

Make your date with death
On your own time, but don't waste mine
Mumble rants unto yourself
Save us from the sound of lies

Ages come and eras go
But we'll try to forget yours
Or lose it in the course

Once, all the men tipped their hats
And they stood for the ladies
Who thought it polite

Once people knew what was right
And did not disguise evil with good instead
But now in black and white we Watch it's
ghost



THE CHAINS

The Blind are better off,
at least some times it seems
And it seems their eyes have been held back
From seeing images haunting their dreams
The cache of the mind, can't really be erased
What's put in will stay in

Dead soul and calloused heart
What have I become
For the price of weaknesses
My conscience sits cold and numb
The harlot Stares at me
At those she has consumed
The bones of Wise Men, the bones of Fools
The addicts now entombed

The chains I broke, I stored away
To put them on another day
Won't you help me find the key?

Freedom once I had
Now freedom rests in peace
A clear escape has disappeared
UnSeen and out of reach

Trapped inside this prison cell
Now I waste away
And long for my pardon
To bring sunshine to my day



Awake you dying, gouge out your Eyes
And pray it's not too late
To bring yourself life again
To turn from the evil way

Gather up your favorite stones
And build yourself a god
Then you bow down until
You too become like rock

Remaining in one place forever
Deaf, Blind, and dumb
A Fool no longer listened to
A cold face and senses numb

HER HOUSE

Through the window I Beheld
One who's life will shortly end
Among the youths, one devoid
of any understanding Sight
Passing through the street
Nearer to her corner move his feet
Going to her house
In the secret Black and Dark of night

There she waits, dressed to kill
Loud and stubborn is her will
Her feet at home outside of hers
Now in the streets now cross the curbs
She catches him, she kisses him
With passion in her Eyes she says
"Today I've paid my vows
With conscience clear
I've Sought your face till now"

My bed is decked with silken sheets
With perfumed scents our tastes to please
Come let us take our share of love
Till morning breaks our actions up
The man is not at home
When he'll return, you'll be long gone
By her seduction he gives in
To the siren song of her lips

As an ox to the slaughter
He goes after her straightway
As a Fool to die in vain
Forsaking good for a world of pain

An arrow through his liver strikes
Did he expect to keep his life?
A bird to snare, a fish to bait
"So soon" he cries, "so soon but much
too late."

Keep my words and live
Write them on your heart
Before it's much too late
Before your life gets ripped apart

Many souls she has cast down
By her hand strong men have died
Her house is the way to hell
To See your death, just take a Look inside



WAIT

A day of rest, A day of peace
A day when all my worries cease
Seems too far for me to See
But the hope I have will set me free

Near-sightedness makes the claim
That keeps you rising high
Until the future breaks you,
Your legacy fades and dies

With patience on my side
And time your enemy
Let's share a meal and make a toast
To work more leisurely

I find comfort in the fact that you won't win
Though it seems you have the upper hand
Truth chokes out all lies
And hope gives way to Reality



Your lies are closing in
So hard to bear their weight
They'll crush you and your seed
Until another takes your place

To speak again in pomp
And with much words divert the just
Until the tide returns
And all your like are crushed

A day when all my rivals
Lay down all weapons, to part in peace
When all the lands from sea to sea
Reside in perfect harmony

I will rest my Eyes without fear
I will call strangers my friends
My allies fill the earth
And enemies come to end

Because the earth is round
I know we will return
Because the rain won't drown
I'll gladly wait my turn

STAIRWAY TO NOWHERE

In the Fairy Tale you wrote
You re-defined the things
That brought guilt that brought shame
When you lived Reality
Now your story has become
A lie that you must live
To keep the voices inside
From the truth that they would give

Altogether death
And pestilence reside
In the heart of man
Being killed from inside

One day we will have enough
But realize we can't Wake up
From the Dream we fell into
Once alive, now we're through

"The final destination
Is the grave and dust of earth"
To the Fable teller
It's a life of hollow worth
A morbid sense of being and
A random life of chance
Is fashioned out of guilt
And then called a circumstance

A need for bias found
Hypothesis designed
Then the poor deceiver
Believes in his own lies



We played the game and now we're done
But we all lost and no one won
Now for nothing we sit and Wait
We had a chance now it's too late

The "empty of beyond"
The "nothingness" you find
Is just your drooping Eyelids
Concealing what's behind
A new reality
A painful shift in thought
You tried to catch the wind
The stairway to nowhere or so you
thought...

...and the steps fall

TO KNOW YOU

Six billion passengers, sailing around the sun
Who am I? Who is anyone?
In this mass of nameless souls I struggle to be known
But my identity is dimly Shown

Only a portion see my face
I am a stranger to the human race

I want to know you
I want to find out who you are

Six million eggs are laid on a beach beneath the sand
They're left alone with no helping hand
So many seem to live yet much can be Revealed
A living Picture of the Truth Concealed

Only a fraction reach the sea
So much more will cease to be
I want to set them free
Instead I'm led behind
The Eyes of the Blind
To marched into the sea

I want to know you
I want to find out who you are



MY EYE (REPRISE)

A roof of steel, a floor of mud
A stolen exit sign
A teeming room of empty words
A tour guide who is Blind

Call the papers, call the cops
Tell them I've been killed
In the meantime I'll escape
And add you to my will

Awake the child to put to bed
And dig the hole to fill
Await the sunrise to bring in
The profits that we've killed.



RISE

Like a captain of a ship beneath the waves
The voices of the past are echoing their pain
Some men have fought hard, and some men have died
But all will rest upon the opposite side

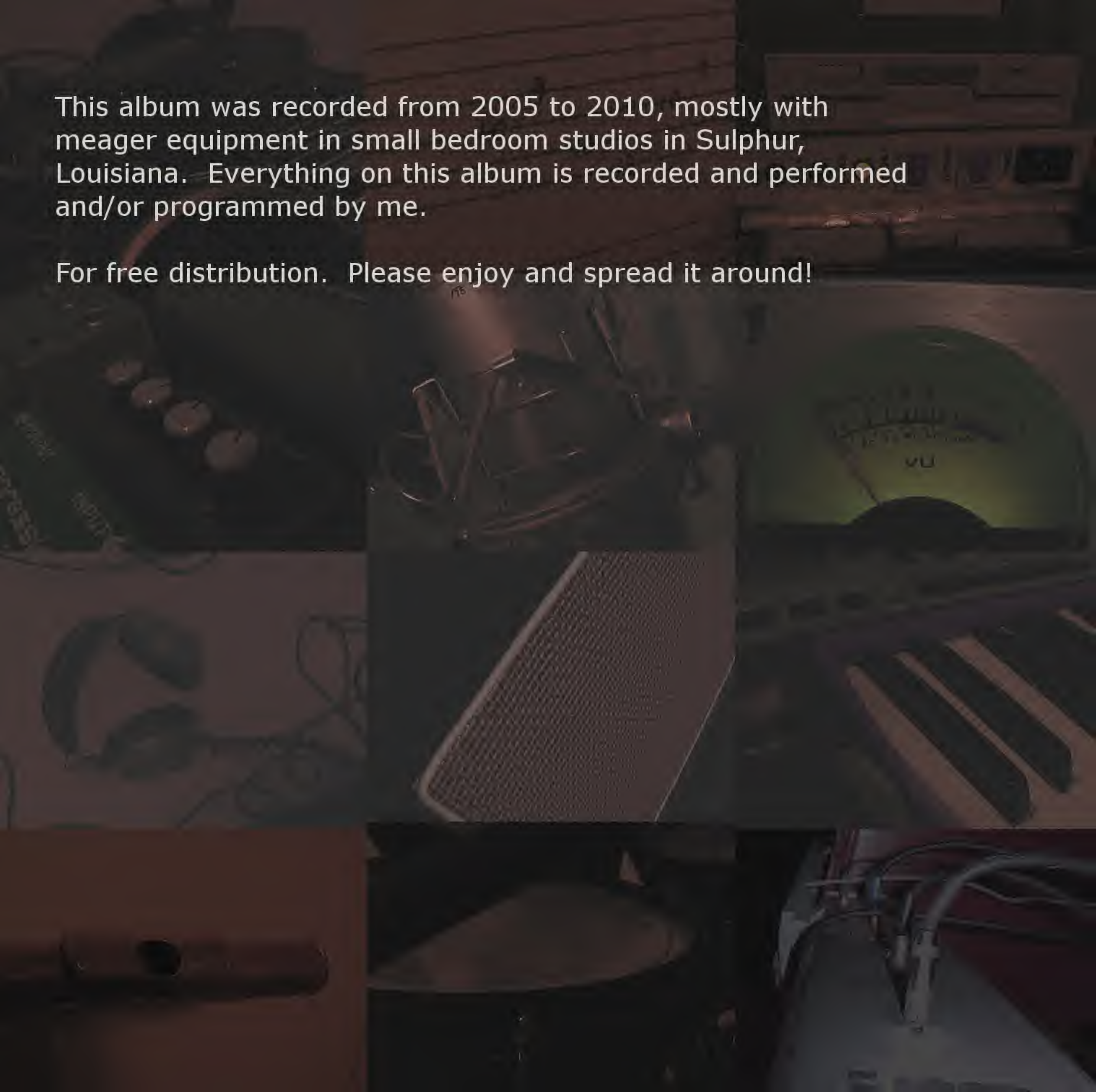
Territory is marked by traces of their scents
In the story of all, the victors re-write the past
And as I take my place with those against their wall
I See the Truth and they See their downfall

And I will rise to meet their doom
Unafraid of what they may do
As the dogs outside howl in tune
Their evil Dreams will not come true
I stay inside and reaffirm the truth

Forces Unseen will wage the war that ends all time
By their divisions both sides take a vow and bind
Their word to their own souls and burn the bridge behind
I Watch from stern as I sail onward through time

And I will rise to meet their doom
Unafraid of what they may do
As the dogs outside howl in tune
With murderers and evil doers
And all of those who've us lied to
Their evil Dreams did not come true





This album was recorded from 2005 to 2010, mostly with meager equipment in small bedroom studios in Sulphur, Louisiana. Everything on this album is recorded and performed and/or programmed by me.

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