

shardless

Album Lyrics "Hologram"

The Sound Of No One Coming By

white noise of extrinsic subtext to your thoughts
what love once ignored still freezes my lungs
heart in asymmetry unfurled
consequential modulation
fixed minor key

the origin of patterns
winding through my life
left me here with the knives
taught my soul to respire
in the sound of no one coming by

in stasis I float, a void by choice
my god has come and gone and died
heart in asymmetry unfurled
consequential modulation
fixed minor key

the origin of patterns
winding through my life
you left me here with the knives
taught my soul to respire
in the sound of no one coming by

(what love once ignored still bleeds in my lungs)
this dream irate
is outside of your world
(leaves me)
a wingless bird inside the aether
of a life you aborted

heart in asymmetry unfurled
consequential modulation
fixed minor key
the origin of patterns
winding through my life
you left me here with the knives
taught my soul to respire
in the sound of no one coming by

Self-Inflicted

everything I could ever be
is nothing that you want
learn by turning into ash
maggots shouldn't stretch for suns

tomorrow is waiting, honey
smile that bullet into me now
'cause finding what you love
isn't loving what you found
your eyes are so clear
I can't overcome your odds
it's all my fault, honey
pull that trigger, pull it hard

no place colder than your shade
here with nothing left to bleed
we'll call it self-inflicted
if it makes you feel more clean

tomorrow is waiting, honey
smile that bullet into me now
'cause finding what you love
isn't loving what you found
your eyes are so clear
I can't overcome your odds
it's all my fault, honey
pull that trigger, pull it hard

to you the future
and to me the knives

Shards & Shardlettes

we are morphine whores, we are part-time gods
staring at the world with semi-automatic smiles
and we never forget who we are, where we've been
or the dreams we buried with pictures of you nailed into their sides
yet like broken stars we'll rise and shine tonight

Shards & Shardlettes

like a hand in glove, like a fist in...you know the rest
so what if we sold our souls?
we don't need them where we'll go next

Shards & Shardlettes

we came to get hurt because that is what we do the best
but we will keep our song pure
until the world caves in on our chests

we are the perfect hex of autoaggression and sex
we'd tear ourselves apart for a one night fix
we have wounds galore and we bleed hardcore
we are fifty shades of black, now choke on that
and like broken stars we'll rain down on your lives tonight

Shards & Shardlettes

like a hand in glove, like a fist in...you know the rest
so what if we sold our souls?
we don't need them where we'll go next

Shards & Shardlettes

we came to get hurt because that is what we do the best
scar tissue shapes our hearts
from the bullets we took to the chest

you want us crucified unto your postcard prisons
these are the visions we will fucking deny
your hollow lives would strangle our ambitions
we are the schism and we'll fucking deny
we are the broken stars that cut through your lives tonight

Shards & Shardlettes

like a hand in glove, like a fist in...you know the rest
so what if we sold our souls?
we don't need them where we'll go next

Shards & Shardlettes

we came to get hurt because that is what we do the best
scar tissue shapes our hearts
from the bullets we took to the chest

(Shards & Shardlettes) we are the last guns blazing
(Shards & Shardlettes) of a deadborn generation
we are the last stars blazing...rise and shine...

Kick Drum Heart

when every touch is rain hitting concrete
then even though concrete tries to open up
lines keep on blurring in poems once bled
what the world leaves us is never enough

...we are left...with never enough

we are...we are the riven
how can my broken fingers heal all your scars?
we are...we are the riven
how can my broken legs play your kick drum heart?

when every touch is rain hitting concrete
then even though rain tries to fall so hard
colours are fading in pictures once painted
what the world steals slowly tears us apart

...what we hold...tears us apart

we are...we are the riven
how can my broken fingers heal all your scars?
we are...we are the riven
how can my broken legs play your kick drum heart?

silence is a race to thoughts of blame
yet words are wrapped in wire
and everything just dies

building bridges...never homes
and when together, we are alone
we are alone

we are...we are the riven
how can my broken fingers heal all your scars?
we are...we are the riven
how can my broken legs play your kick drum heart?
your kick drum heart...

In Scars

hush, hush...
there's nothing here for you
so go away while you are still your own
hush, hush...
there's nothing here for you
so save yourself and leave me alone

times that I've failed can't be undone
forever cast stones at suns long gone
my heart remembers by counting cracks
each colour I knew bleeds into to black
once I had a purpose...
hey-hey/bye-bye

the weight of the world is mine, a history of falling apart
the weight of the world is mine, a biography written in scars

no, you cannot play in my private hell
it's far too familiar here by myself
once I had a purpose...now I'm only me
hey-hey/bye-bye

the weight of the world is mine, a history of falling apart
the weight of the world is mine, a biography written in scars

and every single day
I hate the way I feel
but I will never change
hey-hey/bye-bye

the weight of the world is mine, a history of falling apart
the weight of the world is mine, a biography written in scars
the weight of the world is mine, a ghost in the waves of the track
the weight of the world is mine, all that I am bleeds to black

all the memories bleed to black
all tomorrows bleed to black

Lovesong .45

all emotions social-engineered
I have buried all that lay beneath
(cold, cold) the hand on the trigger
(cold, cold) the kiss of the round
(cold, cold) too late to listen
(cold, cold) we're playing this out

ashes are all I can taste
this system collapses unto itself
I'll take the machine out tonight
the bombs in my mind have been primed

let us say goodbye with Lovesong.45
ready to get down? the hand that feeds is mine
let us say goodbye with Lovesong.45
come whatever may, I'll kill your world tonight

there is no longer fire in my lung
even buried inside you I'm alone
(cold, cold) the song in the chamber
(cold, cold) when tears turn to lead
(cold, cold) too late for reason
(cold, cold) I'm already dead

I just want nothing inside
I have felt more than one soul can bear
everything long left behind
survival means failure this time

let us say goodbye with Lovesong.45
ready to get down? the hand that feeds is mine
let us say goodbye with Lovesong.45
come whatever may, I'll kill your world tonight

the hand on the trigger, the kiss of the round
too late to listen, we're playing this out
the song in the chamber, when tears turn to lead
too late for reason, I'm already dead
(I just want nothing inside...)

let us say goodbye with Lovesong.45
ready to get down? the hand that feeds is mine
let us say goodbye with Lovesong.45
come whatever may, everything dies tonight

Past Is Prologue

(sedate my)
ambitions, all but revoked
naked truth leaves all hope riven
(blown-out knees can't carry another's dreams)
rejection, buried far below
the reach my consciousness is given
(a song once sung can't be undone)

(so I) rise
a little less human
and far more bitter and wise instead

my hope is deaf, my hate is blind
my love on mute for all of time
(conversion denied)
to pay off all the debts I owe
what is my own must not be known
(conversion denied)

reflection, if I am the man
I claim to be, there is no question
(can't teach life the tongue of knives)
dissolution of all grand designs
left with the single equation
(that one clean smile is worth my life)

(so I) rise
a little less human
and far more bitter and wise instead

my hope is deaf, my hate is blind
my love on mute for all of time
(conversion denied)
to pay off all the debts I owe
what is my own must not be known
(conversion denied)

when past is prologue regret is the widow of time
(once sung a song cannot be undone)

remove myself from anyone I could hurt
that still means something to me

my hope is deaf, my hate is blind
my love on mute for all of time
(conversion denied)
to pay off all the debts I owe
what is my own must not be known
(conversion denied)

Identity Zero

tear-stained traumatized mascara
submissive plastic eyes
only my drinks are getting harder
as you coil under neon lights

each step that you take closer makes me feel more alone
if that's your best shot, baby, I've had better on my own

your charm exhausts its lines as the hammer falls
only symphonies in white for dead-eyed dolls
a gothed up empty shell, without even a soul to sell
your identity flatlines under the mirror ball

a social profile you envision
cardboard sorrows, self-induced
not a spark of passion within
scars touched up, kneecaps bruised

I don't want to hear your story, don't care to see you crawl
not a single thing about you touches me at all

your charm exhausts its lines as the hammer falls
only symphonies in white for dead-eyed dolls
a gothed up empty shell, without even a soul to sell
your identity flatlines under the mirror ball

and if I strip you down I'll find
a single string of empty code
the only tragedy here is your image
and if I strip you down I'll find
a clone of a clone of a drone
the only tragedy here is your image

your charm exhausts its lines as the hammer falls
only symphonies in white for dead-eyed dolls
a drugged up wishing well, without even a soul to sell
your identity flatlines under the mirror ball

your identity flatlines – the only tragedy here is your image

Dead Letters

life spent as a shadow
praying to dead ends
connecting without signal
unable to transcend

the loss I can't let go
(can I be clean again?)
my love, I don't think so

written in a language
the world can't understand
all of my devotions
dead letters in my hand

the loss I can't let go
(can I be clean again?)
my love, I don't think so

shapeless like a scream without air or sound
and the times when things seemed possible
so very far gone now

when tomorrow calls my name
I'll turn and look the other way
can dead letters be unwritten?

my love, I don't think so
my love, I don't think so

The Blackest Code

consequence tears me apart
hindsight leaves me insane
not a single night without seeing your face

rewind, replay, eventualities of yesterdays
rewind, replay, all the futures that might have been

raise a glass for the ghosts inside
unfold the blackest code
sing a song for those not here tonight
full of the love that breaks my soul

I can't lift my head above
the undertow of change
the sites of fracture that washed you far away

rewind, replay, each wound frame by frame
rewind, replay, all the things I might have said

raise a glass for the ghosts inside
unfold the blackest code
sing a song for those not here tonight
full of the love that breaks my soul

when I sense you in the air, my God, I feel alone
how the fuck am I supposed to do this, now that you are gone
these things that crush my chest I hope you've always known
I'm dying inside, now that you are gone

the absolute is killing me now
(I love you)

raise a glass for the ghosts inside
sing a song for those not here tonight
(I miss you, I love you)
raise a glass for the ghosts inside
sing a song for those not here tonight
full of the love that breaks my soul

Hologram

every peaceful moment
is a medicated lie
could not split my soul
from the heart I sold
concentrate all of existence
into the essence of this song

there was never anyone but you

and all of the words I've written
each and every one for you
I only ever smiled in June

and maybe one day I'll have taken enough
so that I can forget who I once was
and stay forever in this hologram
where you always smile and the world is silent

you were a raging ocean
I sank like a stone
better I drown
than eventually bring you down
and they say no man is an island all alone
I'll prove them wrong

there will never be anyone but you

and all of the songs I'm bleeding
each and every breath for you
I buried all my dreams in June

and maybe one day I'll be wasted enough
so that I can forget who I once was
and stay forever in this hologram
where you always smile and the world is silent

I'll stay forever in this hologram
where you always smile and the world is silent

I buried all my dreams in June
I only ever smiled in June
I only ever lived in June

Solus Rex

sometimes I feel I've long left this body
the voice you hear is only my ghost
twelve years ago I was revolution
now I'm too damaged, I am done
no aspiration I am only pieces
at night there is no other point of view
I need forever and you say you'd never...
but that is a promise you can't keep

(walk on by)

don't want you as a friend, I will only learn how to hate you

(walk on by)

don't want your love, I've already darkened the heart of the sun

in western skies one last star is shining
steal a glance, then turn away
into a dark so deep that I can't be seen
that I can't ever be found again
sometimes I feel I've long left this body
the voice you hear is only my ghost
if I died tomorrow I am sure you would find
there wouldn't be really much you'd miss

(walk on by)

don't want you as a friend, I will only learn how to hate you

(walk on by)

don't want your love, I've already darkened the heart of the sun

and when faced with my demons I clothe them and feed them
embrace them tightly and let them in
when they tear and they burn it's no less then I deserve
for being the man I chose to be
wounds I have held so close until they broke affection's bones
in this abyss that my heart owns
all the hurt that I instilled in lives I left unfulfilled
there's no redemption for all the smiles I've killed