- 1. Distract Me From Myself
- 2. Wave Function Collapse
- 3. It's Cold Out There
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- 6. In Your Face

Art Bevilaqua - trumpet, flugelhorn Rebecca Flamenghi - trombone, french horn Howard Storkman Jr - drums Todd Brunner - everything else

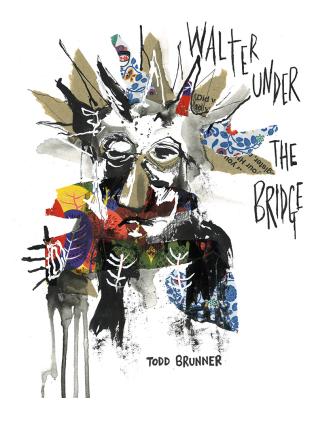
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Distract Me from Myself

For all the snakes and arthropods It's just a case of luck and odds But I live in a world of frauds Distract me from myself To never think because it's hard And always play the safety card Will get you battered bruised and scarred Distract me from myself



With all the wreckage piling high And sounds of panic in the sky It's tough for even birds to fly Distract me from myself The things we do because we feel The searching for a better deal To lose the mind and make it real Distract me from myself

There's a hole in the fabric And we dive right into it And it keeps getting deeper So the wheels can keep spinning

Unlike the lowly frogs and toads We take the longest crooked roads And stab the heart 'til it explodes Distract me from myself Ihear the message loud and clear Another fucking shitty year But never mind let's grab a beer Distract me from myself

It's Cold Out There

The answer is simple, there's no need to fear Some bastard betrayed you it's really quite clear He's wrong in opinion and sick in the head All problems are based on whatever he said

<chorus> So we pass blame And we fan flame We got no shame Yeah it's cold out there </chorus>

Things will be better when she's not around We'll bury our problems with her in the ground It's not complicated it must never be Just alter one detail and then we are free

<chorus>

Simplify, simplify Give it a shot Uncomplicate it And rewrite the plot So your finger is pointing at X marks the spot 'Cause it's easy Go with the black or the white not the grey When human existence is never that way Believe in the spreaders of simplistic lies And scapegoat the future while intellect dies

<chorus>



Fallout

Smiling because you think you're right Pushing the future out of sight Trading the morning for the night Reason well and truly hid Fallout from what you fucking did

Running as if we need to go Taking the best seat for the show You lit the fuse now watch it blow Traces of poison in your drink Fallout because you didn't think

Jumping through a sucker's hoop Croutons of wreckage in your soup You knocked your neighbours for a loop Don't care it's easier like that Fallout on which to hang your hat

Suck it fuck it don't be shy We'll sing the modern lullaby To scandalise beyond compare And make decisions based on air Punish sanction don't forgive The audacity that others live Find your strength through social suicide Buy it kill it satisfied Show them colours no need to hide Lie because it feels so good And narrow down the likelihood Rape pillage victimise And celebrate what that implies Gamble off the future on a whim

Waiting what else can we do Accepting the old over the new Halted by stuff that isn't true Control by taking choice away Fallout from another day



Relatively Painless

I like to thrill myself online whenever I please Some say that kind of quick fix is a social disease I want it fast and frequent man I'm epic world class I get people to love me while I sit on my ass

<chorus> And it's real so real It's relatively painless And I feel yes I feel Content with being brainless </chorus>

Some people think that I should have a walk around town

But my phone is so important that I can't put it down I love the little heads when they appear on my screen All my friends in one place man I'm keepin' it clean

<chorus>

I have no real relationships 'cause that's fuckin' hard And anything that isn't instant I can discard Useless in the real world I just occupy space But my online friends adore me man and that's really ace

<chorus>



In Your Face

One day you're an angel the next day you're a cow I'd like to get to know you but I wonder how With all those limitations on what you will allow In your face

You tell me that you love me when you're in the mood

If you're feeling hungry you swallow me like food And then I turn my back and it's some other dude In your face

In your face In your face You only see me when I'm in your face

You are 20 people give or take a few So I always wonder who I'm talking to When I scratch the surface of what I'm gonna do In your face

It galls me to indulge you but there's no other way Of filling up the spaces you give me in a day I must be self-destructive 'cause I just wanna stay In your face

In your face In your face You only see me when I'm in your face





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