



Debut Album

Lyrics



1. Stealing From Graves (McCormick)

Was it you on that sinking ship?
Screaming, and calling to me
'Cause I can't see, the view's not clear from here
And your ghost keeps on calling
I still here you calling my name...

...and I can't cry anymore...

Was it you on that fateful trip?
Freezing, and calling to me
'Cause I can't see the view's not clear from here
And your ghost keeps on calling
I still here you calling my name...

...and I can't cry anymore...

So come back, I'm sick of stealing from your grave!
Come back, cause I loved you!
Come back, so sick of stealing from your grave!
Come back, cause I loved you!

Was it you beneath that setting sun?
Crawling, towards your gate of return
'Cause I can't see, the view's not clear from here
And your ghost keeps on calling
I still here you calling my name...

...and I can't cry anymore...

So come back, I'm sick of stealing from your grave!
Come back, cause I loved you!
Come back, so sick of stealing from your grave!
Come back, cause I loved you!
Cause I loved you!
Yes I loved you!
How I loved you!
I still love you!

2. Found And Lost (McCormick)

Picture from a secret drawer
Faces from a time before
But you're not in it, you're not there
Did you care?
Did you care about anything at all?

Letters written, never sent
Full of words so truly meant
But you're not mentioned, you're not there
Did you care?
Did you care about anything at all?

I was so...
You were so...
We were so...

...Found and lost, found and so lost.

Stranger in a foreign land
Far from those who understand
But you're not in it, you're not there
Did you care?
Did you care about anything at all?

I was so...
You were so...
We were so...

...Found and lost, found and so lost.

3. Disillusioned
(McCormick)

I've seen disintegration, the destruction of a nation
But I never understood the need to cry
And I've seen the jubilation on many an occasion
But I never understood the need to cheer

And I've seen all the lights go out without a sound
And I've seen all the lonely ones waiting to be found

But I can't look anymore
Cause it's not the same as before
this heart went numb.

I've seen the broken-hearted and the faithfully departed
But I never understood the need to cry
And I've seen the waters parted, looked on while wars were started
But I never understood the need to cheer

And I've seen all the lights go out, without a sound
And I've seen all the lonely ones, waiting to be found

But I can't look anymore
Cause it's not the same as before
this heart went numb.

There was a time I searched for a place
Far from the madness of this human race
But try as I might, that search was in vain
And here I remain
disillusioned!

Yes I tried, how I tried
But here I remain disillusioned.

4. Name In Vain
(McCormick)

In the east they're going to war again
In the west they're closing the store again
In the middle the madmen scurry 'round
Looking for that higher ground
But they know that it's nowhere to be found.

In the north we struggle on against the heat
In the south the children die upon their feet
In the middle the madmen scurry 'round
Looking for that higher ground
But they know that it's nowhere to be found.

Lying!!!!
And when it pleases, quoting Jesus.
Cheating!!!!
And when it pleases quoting Jesus.

In their minds they're making plans to take it all
And their greed it has us lined against the wall
But we'll watch those madmen scurry round
Looking for that higher ground
And we'll know that it's nowhere to be found.

Stealing!!!!
And when it pleases, quoting Jesus.
Killing!!!!
And when it pleases quoting Jesus.

They take that name in vain!
Just take that name in vain!
Take that name in vain!

Lying!!!!
And when it pleases, quoting Jesus.
Cheating!!!!
And when it pleases quoting Jesus.
Stealing!!!!
And when it pleases quoting Jesus.
Killing!!!!
And when it pleases quoting Jesus.

5. Then
(McCormick)

Trying and failing, you're scared and you're waiting
Watching the days go by
And I can see by the look on your face
You'd rather say nothing than lie

I picture your woes
All lined up in rows
And ready to march again
To drag you below
Where no one can go
And slowly do you in.

Why won't you fight
Your way to the light
To see the sun again?
Get on with the show
And no one will know
The way that you were then.

There was a time for all your disgrace
I feel it returning again
Now is the time to put on the face
Of the person you should have been then.

I picture your woes
All lined up in rows
And ready to march again
To drag you below
Where no one can go
And slowly do you in.

Why won't you fight
Your way to the light
To see the sun again?
Get on with the show
And no one will know
The way that you were then.

The way way that you were then...The way that you were then.

6. Toe The Line...Forever!
(McCormick)

Don't give up, give it time, stay the course, toe the line...forever!
Don't give up, give it time, stay the course, toe the line...forever!

Well my feelings are as dull as a stone
Washed round by the waves on a beach all alone.

Your time has come!

Don't give up, give it time, stay the course, toe the line...forever!
Don't give up, give it time, stay the course, toe the line...forever!

Yeah the days are so long I grow cold
From the doubt of the truth of things I've been told.

Your time has come!

If they ever asked you to sacrifice you could you?
If they ever asked you to worship them too, could you?

Don't give up, give it time, stay the course, toe the line...forever!
Don't give up, give it time, stay the course, toe the line...forever!

Well my feelings are as dull as a stone
Washed round by the waves on a beach all alone.

Your time has come!

If they ever asked you to sacrifice you could you?
If they ever asked you to worship them too, could you?

Don't give up, give it time, stay the course, toe the line...forever!
Don't give up, give it time, stay the course, toe the line...forever!

Your time has come!

7. The Thorn
(McCormick)

You pierce so deep into skin
Worn as a crown on a day of sin
To tear the flesh from a naked soul
And steal the blood that keeps us whole.

The Thorn! The Pain! The Thorn! The Pain!

The tiny things that change a life
The tiny things that change a view
The tiny things we can't ignore
The tiny things, the things like you!

You pierce so deep into skin
Worn as a crown on a day of sin

The Thorn! The Pain! The Thorn! The Pain! The Thorn! The Pain!

8. A Void
(McCormick)

A skeletal head of smoke surrounds
The glass of relief in her hand
Trying to think straight, trying to be
The one they could all understand.

Where is she going? She'd like to know
As she chokes on her doubt and her fear
Trapped in the shadows, trying to grow
But flowers don't grow well 'round here.

The icy wind that tears us apart
Screams through the branches of her breaking heart
And the ground drops out from beneath her feet
And she's falling through a void.

Falling through a void.

9. Obsessions
(McCormick)

Over the time behind the lines
Your blood becoming cold
Your mind in a cage
Your love like a rage
So tragic to behold.

Your piercing stares over the borders
Over the walls and all their orders
All that you couldn't see
All that belonged to me
Everything you could be
And you want it now!

I am obsessed with your obsessions!
I am obsessed with your obsessions!
And it takes and it takes and it takes and it takes
All I have, all I need in this world.
And it takes and it takes and it takes and it takes
All I have, all I know, all I want, all I feel in this world.

I stand by, holding the ties
That keep you close to me
And I don't know why, but I have to try
To keep you close to me.

Your piercing stares over the borders
Over the walls and all their orders
All that you couldn't see
All that belonged to me
Everything you could be
And you want it now!

I am obsessed with your obsessions!
I am obsessed with your obsessions!
And it takes and it takes and it takes and it takes
All I have, all I need in this world.
And it takes and it takes and it takes and it takes
All I have, all I know, all I want, all I feel in this world.

(Repeat Chorus)

10. For Dear Life
(McCormick)

I think of that sinking ship
I think of that fateful trip
And I watch the old ghosts
Down on the street
As they suck out that long last sip.

Can't stop, cursing these thoughts and my eyes!
Yeah these are the days I despise!

I think of that fallen star
I think of the way that we are
And I watch the old ghosts
Down on the street
As they scratch at that ancient scar.

Can't stop, cursing these thoughts and my eyes!
Yeah these are the days I despise!

But don't waste your tears.
'Cause I'm holding.
No don't waste your tears
'Cause I'm holding on...for dear life!

I think of that setting sun
I think if the things never done
And I watch the old ghosts
Down on the street
As they end what had never begun.

Can't stop, cursing these thoughts and my eyes!
Yeah these are the days I despise!

But don't waste your tears.
'Cause I'm holding on.
No don't waste your tears.
'Cause I'm holding on...for dear life!