



1. We Know Where You Sleep – The Paper Chase
2. Insomniatic – Aly and A.J.
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We know where you sleep

I've got you now, I'll show you all
I'll kick out the chair, let you dangle slow
In the back of the bus all of us
Like the coats in cloak rooms
And if you rise again, take a form I know
The river will boil, then overflow
And the houses you're haunting
Will tremble with temporal hoodoo

I don't know about you
But I am hellbent, I know what it is that I must do
Close your eyes when we kiss
Cause I'm prepared to set myself on fire for this

You will drop on all fours
Get down, show me what you're good for
Sass mouth, pink bellied I perceive
And for this your naughty deed
I'm throwing you over my bony knee
So don't cry, don't scream good lord
You always knew what you're in for
When my belt unbuckles so believe
You grubby little thing
I'm throwing you over my bony knee

In your tender place when you're safe at home
There's a tombstone that waits of your very own
While you're rutting like beasts
In the sheets of my sterilized room
In your comfy bed, air-conditioned car
There are vapors and toxins to get you all
In the water you drink, in the air that you breath
In the soil under your shoe

I don't know about you
But I am at peace, I know what it is that I must do
I hope you are sitting down, dear
Come hell or high water this sick world will know I was here

You will drop on all fours
Get down, show me what you're good for
Sass mouth, pink bellied I perceive
And for this your naughty deed
I'm throwing you over my bony knee
So don't cry, don't scream good lord

You always knew what you're in for
When my belt unbuckles so believe
You grubby little thing
I'm throwing you over my bony knee

We know where you sleep
We know where you sleep
We know where you sleep
We know, we know (x5)

Insomniatic

Rolled over from last night's dreams
Happiness isn't from a
drink me up in your thoughts
Just like I do with you
Are you left thirsty too?

Whoa-oh oh
I am erratic
Can't break the habit
My current status
With you I'm insomniatic

My train is off the track
It seems delirious from my loss of sleep-
Deprived, I greet the day
Won't be easy to do
Are you this restless too?

Whoa-oh oh
I am erratic
Can't break the habit
My current status
With you I'm insomniatic

One by one
The days grow longer and longer
And I, in my own sweet pain grow stronger
I must admit, I must admit, I must admit
it's a good insane
I must admit, I must admit, hear me admit!

Whoa-oh oh
I am erratic
Can't break the habit
My current status

With you I'm insomniatic

Whoever Brings the Night

We seduce the dark with pain and rapture
Like two ships that pass in the night
You and I, a whore and a bashful sailor
Welcome to a sunrise of a dirty mind

All you love is a lie
You one-night butterfly
Hurt me, be the one
Whoever brings the night

The Dark, created to hide the innocent white, the lust of night
Eyes so bright, seductive lies
Crimson masquerade where I merely played my part
Poison dart of desire

All you love is a lie
You one-night butterfly
Hurt me, be the one
Whoever brings the night

Choose a bride tonight
A fantasy for a zombie
Hurt me, I love to suffer
Your harem's a dream for free

Enter
Suck from us and live forever
Rotten beauty
Will haunt you for a lifetime

Come with me underwater
And drown to despise me no more
Unholy, unworthy
My night is a dream for free

All you love is a lie
You one-night butterfly
Hurt me, be the one
Whoever brings the night

Some Red Handed Sleight of Hand

And now, we proudly present
Songs perverse and songs of lament.
A couple of hymns of confession,
And songs that recognize our sick obsessions.
Sing along- Im on the ugly organ again.
Sing along- Im on the ugly organ, so lets begin.
Theres no use to keep a secret,
Everything I hide ends up in lyrics...
So read on- accuse me when youre done-
If it sounds like I did you wrong.

Our father, who art in heaven,
Save me from this wreck Im about to drown in.
Didnt I learn anything counting out
My sins on rosary beads?
The reverend plays on the ugly organ;
He spews out his sweet ad salty sermon

On the audience.

...so why do I think Im any different?

Ive been making money off my indifference.
We all pass the hat around,
this is my body, this is the blood I found
On my hands after I wrote this album.
Play it off as stigmata for crossover fans...
Some red handed sleight of hand.

Woah oh.

This Place is a Prison

This place is a prison
And these people aren't your friends
Inhaling thrills through \$20 bills
And the tumblers are drained and then flooded again
And again

They're guards at the on ramps armed to the teeth
And you may case the grounds from the cascades to Puget Sound,
But you are not permitted to leave

I know there's a big world out there like the one I saw on the screen
In my living room late last night,

It was almost too bright to see
And i know that it's not a party if it happens every night
Pretending there's glamour and candelabra
When you're drinking by candlelight

What does it take to get a drink in this place?

What does it take, how long must I wait?

Bloody Murderer

There's a ghost in my bed
She cries in her sleep
She says I wont let her leave
I lie perfectly still
As she stifles her tears
I don't want to disturb her

Let go, let go - please let me be
Look at the ghost you've made of me

Dusk dropped her starry gown
I whispered out
Sweetie, are you here with me?
The mirror crashed on the dresser
And she began to scream
Bloody murderer! Let me rest in peace!
When I was yours, you fled the scene,
Now you cant wash your hands of me.

Bloody murder
You can't here the screams

Misery

There Is A Child And She Sleeps In The Gutter
Don't Close Your Eyes And She's Easy To See
She Is Not Your Child
She's Always Another's
And Those You Abandon
They Are Left To Me

And Know I Will Impale Her Like A Knife
Leave Her Twisting Day After Day After Day Of A Very Short Life With Me

Listen Now Closely And Hear How I've Planned It
Please Let Me Tell You Just How It Will Be

She'll Feel The Pain But She Won't Understand It
She'll Think It's Her Fate
But We'll Know It's Me

And Know I Will Impale Her Like A Knife
Leave Her Twisting Day After Day After Day Of A Very Short Life
With Me

So Let Me Know
Have I Been Clear
That I Will Magnify Each Cut And Every Bruise And Every Single Childhood Tear

I'll Pick Her Scabs
Cripple A Hand
Push A Finger In Each Wound I Make
Now Tell Me Then
Do You Understand
You Understand?
You Understand
You Understand?
You Understand

And Know I Will Impale Her Like A Knife
Leave Her Twisting Day After Day After Day Of A Very Short Life
With Me

Stress
(Instrumental)

Staying Alive

I've decided tonight I'm staying alive just kicking and screaming
I'm... I'm staying alive blood boiling and steaming
There are things far too dark to comprehend
Sleep on it one more night, one more night my sad old friend

Alive, I'm staying alive
Alive, I'm staying alive
Kicking and screaming, blood boiling and steaming
Staying alive

Doo do Doo do Doo do Doo do
The worst is over.