

~~AUN~~
SILVER NITRATE

^{about}
I CRY ~~FOR~~ THE DAY ONE OF US DIES
SEARCHING FOR BUTTERFLIES
IN A DORMITORY HALL WITH PORN SHOP FLOORS

GAVE ME A LITTLE TASTE —
TRUST IS NOT AN ISSUE IF YOU JUST DON'T CARE.
SET UP LIFE OF NO TRUST.

TRUST IS A TRAIN ^{ON} THE RAILS OF TRUTH AND TRAINS
~~IT~~ ILL GO BY CAR I DROVE MY CAR AROUND.
TO THE SAME PLACE. THIS CRAZY TOWN WHERE
DIFFERENCE IS THE VIEW. INDIANS CRAWLED ~~FROM~~ THROUGH
I CAN STOP TO EAT. SIDEWALKS IN STEAM
CRACKS

NOISES FROM OPEN DOORS
BABIES BLINDED

LIFE AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL
AND EVERYTHING YOU WANT
IS NOIS

ALL THE THINGS YOU WANT
ARE NOISES FROM THE OPEN DOORS

~~BABIES CAUGHT AND~~
~~BLINDED BY THE BIRTH CANAL~~
~~GET MARRIED EVERYTHING YOU WANT~~
~~NO NOISES FROM THE OPEN DOORS~~

JUDGEMENT AN APRIL TREE
YOU TOUCHED THE SHAKING GROUND
AS YOUR DAD APPROACHED ^{PODE UP ON} ELEPHANT HORSEBACK
WITH HORSES ALL AROUND MAKING ELEPHANT SOUND
MY LIFE WAS A TRIANGLE
OF LOVE AND SEX AND DEATH
AND I PUT IT DOWN.

~~IT'S A CIRCLE NOW~~

WITH THE ^{HAND} VOICE
AND THE SWEET GOWN

SILVER NITRATE

I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF JS DIES
SEARCHING FOR BUTTERFLIES
IN A DORMITORY HALL WITH PARASCHOOL FLOORS

~~CRAWLING ON MY HANDS AND KNEES~~
~~EVERYTHING I WANT~~

DON'T NOTICE THE LIGHT AT THE OTHER END

~~WHENEVER YOU WANT - CAN'T SEE THE PICTURE AT THE END~~
IS JUST A ~~WALL~~ WALL ALL THE THINGS YOU WANT

? ARE NOISES FROM THE OPEN DOORS
BLINDED FROM EVOLUTION

CAN'T HEAR WHAT YOU NEED

Tense { on the days of tooth and trainings
I drive my car around. THIS CRAZY TOWN
WATCHING INDIANS CRAWL THROUGH SIDEWALK CRACKS
IN STEAM - LICENSE PLATES HAVE MEANING.

~~Address~~

UNDERNEATH AN APPLE TREE
YOU TOUCHED THE SHAKING GROUND
AND YOUR DAD RODE UP ~~ON~~ WITH HORSES
THAT MADE EUPHONY SOUNDS
MY LIFE WAS A TRIANGLE OF LOVE + SEX + DEATH
AND I PUT IT DOWN.
WITH THE HARD ROCK VOICE
AND THE VELVET GOWN.

1. Dm F
or C
TINKLES



I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF US DIES
SEARCHING FOR BUTTERFLIES
~~through in down lines with parallel~~
~~boards, PLATELETS RUN DOWN~~

I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF US DIES
TRY TO SHAPE A LIFE OUT OF THIS TIME
MAKE YOU LEFT IN MY SIDE

I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF US DIES
SEARCHING FOR BUTTERFLIES
TRY TO MAKE SOME ~~scars~~ SHAPES
OUT OF THE SCARS CROSSED ALONG
MY SIDE

THE PAINT ON WALDEN ~~school~~ PEELS
~~leaving~~ JUST THE TRUST AND FRAMEWORK
MAKING SENSE OF THE SCARS ETCHED IN
OUR SIDES

I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF US DIES
CLIMBING OVER TIME

THE PAINT ON THE CAT

~~the playground~~
~~WALDEN PLAYGROUND PAINT PEELS~~

CLOUDS OVER WALDEN - COOL AIR
RATTLE PAINT PEELS OFF THE PLAYGROUND
LEAVING ~~rusty~~ RUSTED MONKEY BARS

TINYKNIVES



I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF US DIES
SEARCHING FOR BUTTERFLIES DOWN A DORM HALL
WITH PORN SHOP FLOORS

I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF US DIES
~~BEATS UP BY TIME~~ GETTING LOST IN TIME
MAKING SENSE OF THE SCARS ETCHED IN OUR SIDES

STILL YOU LAUGH AND STILL YOU LIE
RAINDROPS FALL LIKE TINY KNIVES
STILL YOU LAUGH AND STILL YOU LIE
RAINDROPS FALL LIKE TINY KNIVES

PLAYGROUND

THE PAINT ON WALDEN ~~SCHOOL~~ PEELS
LEAVING JUST THE IRON AND FRAMEWORK
THE ILLUSION IS GONE

~~NOW ONE MUST BUILD FOR REAL~~

IN THE FLOOD OF LOVE AND TEARS
THE PAINT ON WALDEN PEELS

THE PAINT ON THE PLAY

~~THE PLAYGROUND~~
~~WALDEN PLAYGROUND PAINT PEELS~~

CLOUDS OVER WALDEN - COOL AIR
RAIN PEELS PAINT OFF THE PLAYGROUND
LEAVING ~~JUST~~ RUSTED MONKEY BARS

~~CLOUDS ON WALDEN PLAYGROUND~~

~~CLOUDS OVER WAD~~

CLOUDS MOVE OVER WALDEN SCHOOL,
PAINT ON THE PLAYGROUND PEELS
IN THE FLOODS OF LOVE - ~~LEAVING~~
~~RUSTED MONKEY BARS UNDER IT ALL~~
THE DREAM IS GONE.
THE GAME IS OVER.
THE DREAM IS GONE.

~~CLOUDS OVER WAD~~

CLOUDS MOVE OVER WALDEN SCHOOL, ~~AND~~
IN THE FLOODS OF LOVE - ~~PLAYGROUND~~ PAINT PEELS
~~LEAVE~~ FROM THE PLAYGROUND'S ~~IN THE~~
~~FLOODS OF THE WHOLE~~ FACE

PAINT PEELS IN THE FLOODS OF LOVE
FROM THE PLAYGROUND'S FACE.

~~STRAW~~

CLOUDS MOVE OVER WALDEN
PAINT ON THE PLAYGROUND PEELS
IN THE FLOODS OF LOVE -
PALACES BECOME MONKEY BARS

THE GAME IS OVER.
THE DREAM IS LOST.

CLOUDS MOVE OVER WALDEN

~~PAINT~~ PLAYGROUND PAINT PEELS

~~MAKING~~ ^{CHANGING} PALACES ~~TO~~ RUSTED MONKEY BARS

~~AND PALACES TURN TO RUSTED MONKEY BARS~~

A WORLD CRASHES DOWN

PALACES TURN TO RUSTED MONKEY BARS

(UNBORN ^{she} (IT) ALWAYS WERE)

CLOUDS MOVE OVER WALDEN

PLAYGROUND PAINT PEELS

~~PALACES~~ ~~TO~~ ^{TO} RUST MONKEY BARS

TURNING ~~GRAND~~ PALACES TO MONKEY BARS

TURNING TREASURE INTO RUST

~~THIS DREAM IS~~

✓ THE DREAM IS LOST

THE GAME IS OVER

THE DREAM IS LOST

~~CLOUDS~~

CLOUDS MOVE OVER WALDEN

PLAYGROUND PAINT PEELS IN THE FLOOD

TURNING PALACES INTO MONKEY BARS

~~TURNING~~ TREASURE INTO RUST

THE DREAM IS LOST.

THE GAME IS OVER.

THE DREAM IS LOST.

LITTLE KNIVES

1

2

3

I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF US DIES
SEARCHING FOR BUTTERFLIES
IN A DORM HALL WITH PORN SHOP FLOORS

4

I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF US DIES
BECOMING LOST IN TIME
GUESSING SENSE OF SCARS IN OUR SIDES

5

BUT STILL YOU LAUGH AND STILL YOU LIE
THE RAINDROPS FALL LIKE LITTLE KNIVES
STILL YOU LAUGH AND STILL YOU LIE
THE RAINDROPS FALL LIKE LITTLE KNIVES

6

7

CLOUDS MOVE OVER OUR TOWN
WATER PEELS PAINT FROM THE PLAYGROUND
PALACES TURN TO RUSTED MONKEYBARS

THE KING IS JUST A LITTLE BOY

THE MAN ~~WAS~~ ^{STOLE} ~~TOOK AWAY~~ HIS ONLY TOY
^{TO} ~~AND~~ WATCH IT BURN

~~WE HAVE TO DREAM IN SECRET~~

SOMETIMES THEY CATCH US DREAMING
ROUND THIS DESERT TOWN - CRAZY'S
JUST ANOTHER WORD TO KEEP US
SAME, TO KEEP US DOWN —

STILL YOU LAUGH AND STILL YOU LIE

THE RAINDROPS FALL LIKE LITTLE KNIVES

STILL YOU LAUGH AND STILL YOU LIE

RAIN DROPS FALL LIKE LITTLE KNIVES

LITTLE KNIVES

I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF US DIES SEARCHING FOR BUTTERFLIES
IN A DORM HALL WITH PORN SHOP FLOORS

I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF US DIES: BECOMING LOST IN TIME
GUESSING SENSE OUT OF THE SCARS LEFT IN OUR SIDES

BUT STILL YOU LAUGH AND STILL YOU LIE THE RAINDROPS FALL LIKE LITTLE KNIVES
BUT STILL YOU LAUGH AND STILL YOU LIE THE RAINDROPS FALL LIKE LITTLE KNIVES

ROLL

CLOUDS MOVE OVER OUR TOWN - WATER PEELS PAINT FROM THE PLAYGROUND

PALACES TURN TO RUSTED MONKEY BARS

^{ALL} ~~THE~~ KING'S ^{ARE} ~~IS~~ LITTLE BOYS - ^{MEN} ~~THE~~ MEN LIVE TO SMASH ^{THEIR} ~~THE~~ ONLY TOY
HE LIVES TO WATCH IT BURN

SOMETIMES THEY CATCH US DREAMING ROUND THIS DESERT TOWN.
CRAZY'S JUST ANOTHER WORD TO KEEP US SAME. TO KEEP US DOWN.

STILL YOU LAUGH AND STILL YOU LIE THE RAINDROPS FALL LIKE LITTLE KNIVES
STILL YOU LAUGH AND STILL YOU LIE THE RAINDROPS FALL LIKE LITTLE KNIVES

CLOUDS ROLL OVER OUR TOWN
WATER PEELS PAINT FROM THE PLAYGROUND
PALACES TURN TO RUSTED MONKEY BARS
ALL KINGS ARE LITTLE BOYS
~~MEN LIVE TO SMASH THEIR LITTLE TOYS~~
INVISIBLE MEN LIVE TO SMASH THEIR TOYS
SO THE WALLS THEY BUILD AND BUILD

01 *run*

02 *1. intro* LITTLE KNIVES

3/13

03 ~~03~~ I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF US DIES
SEARCHING FOR BUTTERFLIES IN A
DORM HALL WITH PORN SHOP FLOORS

04 ~~04~~ I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF US DIES
~~AT THE HANDS OF TIME~~ BECOMING LOST IN TIME
GUESSING SENSE ^{OUT} OF SCARS ~~EV.~~ LEFT IN OUR SIDES.
the

05 BUT STILL YOU LAUGH AND STILL YOU LIE
THE RAINDROPS FALL LIKE LITTLE KNIVES
STILL YOU LAUGH AND STILL YOU LIE
THE RAINDROPS FALL LIKE LITTLE KNIVES

06 *inst.* *1. intro* *inst.*

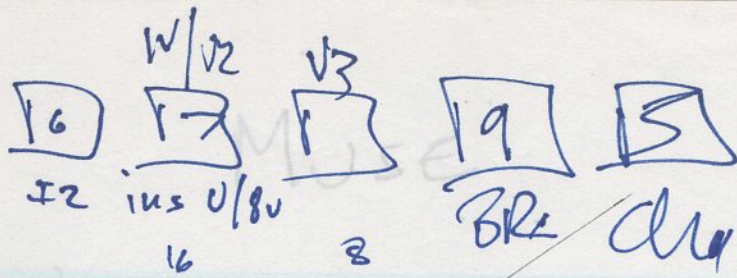
~~ADD ACOUSTIC~~ 07 CLOUDS MOVE OVER OUR TOWN ~~OF THE~~
AND THE WATER PEELS PAINT FROM PLAYGROUND ~~TOYS~~
PALACES TURN TO RUSTED MONKEY BARS
THE KING IS JUST A LITTLE BOY

~~BRAKE LIGHTS SNAKE DOWN THE AVENUE
AND PAUSE AS HE ASKS 'WHERE SHE TO GO'
WANTS TO GO - SHE MIGHT HAVE EVEN
SAID ANYWHERE - SHE MIGHT HAVE
EVEN SAID ANYWHERE.~~

BRAKE LIGHTS SNAKE DOWN THE AVENUE
~~TO WHAT ONLY LOOKS~~

space
BRAKE LIGHTS ~~SNAKE~~ DOWN THE AVENUE
PAUSING LONG ENOUGH ~~TO ASK~~
ASK WHERE TO GO... SHE MIGHT
HAVE EVEN SAID ANYWHERE

A G
F C
G



BRAKE LIGHTS SNAKE DOWN THE AVENUE
 PASSING LONG ENOUGH TO ASK WHERE TO GO
 SHE MIGHT HAVE EVEN SAID ANYWHERE -

~~THAT THE MOON WAS OUT FOR WHAT~~
~~SEEMED LIKE YEARS~~
~~THEY DROVE FOR WHAT SEEMED~~
~~LIKE YEARS TO THE MOON WATCHED~~
~~THEY DROVE THEM GO TO A~~
 UNDER THE CIRCLE MOON,
 AND A SOLITARY DROP HITS THE
 A DROP OF WATER HITS
 THE WINDSHIELD LIKE A ROCK.

B6

SOMETIMES THEY CALL US DREAMER'

A7
 Dirty

ROUND THIS DIRTY STREET

DESERT TOWN SOMETIMES

CRAZIES JUST ANOTHER WORD

THEY USE TO KEEP US DOWN A SUSA A

I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF US DIES
SEARCHING FOR BUTTERFLIES
IN A DORMHALL WITH PORN SHOP FLOORS
I CRY ABOUT THE DAY ONE OF US DIES
BECOMING LOST IN TIME
GUESSING SENSE OF SCARS LEFT IN OUR SIDES

STILL YOU LAUGH AND STILL YOU LIE, THE RAINDROPS FALL LIKE LITTLE KNIVES
STILL YOU LAUGH AND STILL YOU LIE, THE RAINDROPS FALL LIKE LITTLE KNIVES

CLOUDS ROLL OVER OUR TOWN
WATER PEELS PAINT FROM THE PLAYGROUND
PALACES TURN TO RUSTED MONKEY BARS
ALL KINGS ARE LITTLE BOYS
INVISIBLE MEN LIVE TO SMASH THEIR TOYS.
~~WITHIN~~
~~THE THICK CASTLE WALLS~~
~~THE FORTRESSES~~ ^{BULGE} ~~GROW THICKER~~
HIDDEN DEEP IN FORTRESS WIDE