

READING A NEWSPAPER

UNDER CAMP LIGHT GOLDEN GLOW

~~BEATS~~ CROSSED TELEPHONE LINES

~~AND A~~ ROYAL BLUE SKY

~~A~~ PART OF ME HAS DIED

AND THOSE BITS OF MY SOUL

~~SOME~~ ~~CAN~~ CANNOT BE TRANSMITTED

IN A LANGUAGE OF OPE'S AND OLI'S.

MY BODY HAS DIED

~~AND~~ BITS OF MY SOUL

POUR DOWN IN ONGS AND OLI'S

MY BODY HAS DIED

BITS OF MY SOUL

SPARKLE

~~FIRE~~ THE ENGINES SURRY EYE

SPRINKLE MY ASHES IN THE SKY

~~THE FACE~~ ~~WHICH~~ ~~CAME~~ ~~FROM~~

~~THE FACE~~ ~~THAT~~ ~~I~~ ~~WAS~~ ~~BORN~~

WITHOUT MY REFLECTION IN YOUR EYES

I DO NOT EXIST

YOUR EYES

CLOSED

ARE YOUR EYES

THE BEAUTIFUL MIRRORS I NEED TO SURVIVE

IN A POOL OF STATIC

DEMATERIALIZIZE...

1

AM

CLOSED
ARE YOUR EYES
STORM CLOUD MIRRORS
I NEED TO SURVIVE

MY BOOM
HAS DIED
BY GROUNDING TRI-POLE
CRUCIFIED

CLOSE
TO DEMISE
POOLS OF STATIC
DEMENTIALIZING, G

~~MESSAGE~~ BITS
OF MY SOUL
ARE RAINING DOWN
IN ONE'S AND OH'S

G I CAN'T STAND THIS ATMOSPHERE
I CAN'T STAND THIS ATMOSPHERE
~~I CAN'T STAND THIS ATMOSPHERE~~

I CAN'T STAND THIS ATMOSPHERE

I'VE GONE MEROPT ~~OVERLOAD~~
OVERLOAD
SWEET NOthings SAID
SWEET NOthings .SO?

IN
~~THAT~~ THAT NASTY CRASH
I'VE LOST EVERYTHING IN THE BANK
EXCEPT FOR THE MEMORY OF YOU
THE SOULARY STRING...
THE ANGEL WEARING COMBAT BOOTS...
THAT TOTALLY PUNCHED ME THROUGH
~~FROM~~ FROM THE WRECKAGE...
THROUGH THE STAIN...
~~AND ABSOLUTELY~~

I CAN'T STAND THE ATMOSPHERE

SPARKLE THE ENGINE'S STARRY EYE
SPRINKLE THE ASHES IN THE SKY
I'M GOING BACK TO WHERE I'M WANTED
NOWHERE... N'EVERYWHERE.

MY

IM FADING NOW
FACULTIES GONE
IM FADING NOW
BUT I WILL BE WITH YOU AGAIN
IM FADING NOW
~~MOVES~~ THROUGH TIME AND SPACE
IT'S JUST SIMPLE RECIPROCALITY
COS WE ALL GET TO THE SAME PLACE
IM FADING NOW
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF VELOCITY
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF VELOCITY
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF VELOCITY

C

SPARKLE THE ENGINES
STARRY EYE

G^{m7}

B^{Δ7}

SPRINKLE MY ASHES IN
THE SKY

F^{Δ7}

A^{Δ7}

~~I'm going back to where I'm wanted... nowhere... n'everywhere~~

F^{|||||}

I CAN'T STAND THIS ATMOSPHERE...

BUY
DIE
GUY
HIGH
LIE
MINE
SINE SIGN
VINE



SURRENDER

C Bb
 SPARKLE THE ENGINES START EYE
 G-7 SPRINKLE MY ASHES ^{BbA7} IN THE SKY
 F#7 IM GOING BACK TO WHERE ^{A7} I WANTED.
 D#7 NOWHERE. ^G EVERYWHERE.

JINGLED
MINILED
SINGLED

WRINKLE ACROSS THE CITY'S FINIALIZED ^{SAW} WRINKLED EYES REQUIRED

SOMEWHERE. ANYWHERE. EYELED'S HORIZON LINE

ATOP THE CITY'S BUILDING TALL
ACROSS THE THICK SUBURBAN SPRAWL
IM LOOKING OUT AT WHAT IVE WANTED
ALL ALONG... ALL ALONG...

GIVE IN TO CURVE OF NATURE SINE
SURRENDER TO THE ARC OF NATURE'S SINE
SWIM IN THE TROUGH OF NATURE'S SINE
DIVE IN THE TROUGH OF NATURE'S SINE

~~THE WAVES I KNOW TOO WELL~~

A WAVE I KNOW TOO WELL
SWIFT ~~TO~~ UNDER THE TROUGH OF NATURE'S SINE

LURED BY THE CURVE OF NATURE SINE
IN THE SEA OF NATURAL SINES
IN THE

SWIFT IN THE SEA OF NATURE'S SINES
SEDUCED TO SLEEP BY NATURE'S SIGN
WE GIVEN UP

WE TRADED ~~IN~~
FOR NATURE'S SEA OF NATURE'S SINES
~~AND~~ LURED TO SLEEP ~~BY~~

are

cd

eyes
no your eyes
closed

C 26
 6-7 SPARKLE THE ENGINES STARRY EYE
 SPRINKLE THE ASHES IN ^{B+27} THE SKY
 FA7 IM GOING BACK TO WHERE IM WANTED
 D07 NOWHERE. ENCOURAGEMENT.

~~SEVERELY~~ GIVEN IN
 BROKEN FROM THE CARNAL VINE
 INTO THE SEA OF NATURAL SINES
 WAVES (I KNOW SO WELL)

C 26
 6-7 UNTANGLED FROM THE CARNAL VINE
 INTO THE SEA OF NATURAL SINES

~~SEVERELY~~
~~BALANCED ON THE STRAIGHT HORIZON~~
~~CYCLING ON THE WHITE HORIZON~~
 CYCLING THROUGH THE WHITE HORIZON
 CYCLING THROUGH EVENT HORIZON
 DANCING THROUGH EVENT HORIZON

UNTANGLED FROM THE CARNAL VINE
 INTO THE SEA OF NATURAL SINES
~~DANCING ON EVENT HORIZON~~
 DANCING ON THE BENT HORIZON
 LIVING ON EVENT HORIZON
 STOCK AGAINST EVENT HORIZON
~~RESIDENCE: EVENT HORIZON~~
 RESIDENCE: EVENT HORIZON

(THE BENT HORIZON)

UNTANGLED FROM THE CARNAL VINE
 INTO THE SEA OF NATURAL SINES
 IM GOING BACK TO WHERE I BELONG...

SPARKLE THE ENGINES STARTUP EYE
 SPRINKLE MY ASHES IN THE SKY
 IM GOING BACK TO WHERE IM WANTED:
 NOWHERE. EVERYWHERE.
 UNTANGLED FROM THE CARNAL VINE
 INTO THE SEA OF NATURE'S SINES
 IM GOING BACK TO WHERE IM WANTED.

closed
 close
 BOY
 BITS

~~MY HEAD~~
 MY IMAGE
 IN YOUR EYES
 THE LAST OF THE
 HOLOGRAMS THAT KEPT ME
 ALIVE

THROWN
 BUT THE COMBAT BOOTED ANGEL OF 'YA
 CANNOT SAVE ME NOW
 TEN
 AT ~~THE~~ TIME
 IN MEMORIES OF YOU
 LEFT ME ALIVE

MELODY
 OVERLOAD
 SWEET NOTHING'S GIVE
 SWEET NEVER GALS

SCUBA THAT ANGEL

HOPE

DISSONANCE
 OVERTHROWN
 GAME IS OVER
 SPAN IS CLOSED

OVERTHROWN OVERBOARD
~~THESE~~ AND NO COMBAT BOOTED FLOWER
 BEARING' ANGEL ~~CANNOT~~ THAT CAN SAVE ME NOW
 BUT ~~THESE~~ NO FLOWER BEARING
 COMBAT ~~BOOTS~~ BOOTED ANGEL THAT CAN SAVE ME NOW

~~THE~~ THE LAST
 OF THE
 HOLOGRAMS
 KEPT ME ALIVE
~~KEEPING~~ ME ALIVE
 THAT KEPT

BUT IN MY HEAD...

OK - IM STARTING TO SWEAT A LITTLE... ~~THE~~ THE ANGEL
 COMBAT BOOT THING IS FINE ... THINK MORE ABOUT
 SPACEBO-15 RIGHT. SPAN CLOSED - WINDOWS CLOSED -

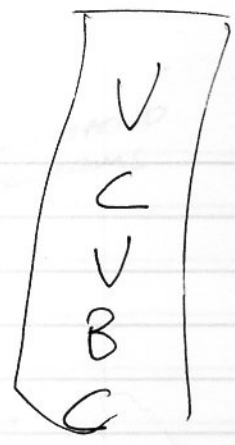
MILLENNIUM EGNOJ -
 EVERYONE ^{ALREADY} KNOWS EVERYTHING.

~~HALF THE~~ EVERYONE ALWAYS

A
 NOT EVEN ~~THE~~ COMBAT BOOTED
 FLOWER BEARING' ANGEL CAN
 SAVE ME NOW
 (BUT IN MY HEAD...)

~~image~~ image
in your eyes
hologram
~~that~~ kept me alive

image
in your eyes
the holograms
kept me alive



2

~~image~~

i can't stand this atmosphere

promise
of your soul
you sold anyway
long ago

image
in your eyes
holograms
kept me alive
(and there's no flower bearin'
combat-booted angel that can save me now...)
but in my head...

4

image
in your eyes
the holograms
kept me alive

2

(i can't stand this atmosphere)

4

~~dreams~~ ~~combat~~ image
in ~~my head~~ world dreams
swallow me ~~is~~ storm

3

and there's no flower bearin' combat bootcd
angel that can save me now... but in my head

CLOSED
ARE YOUR EYES
STORM CLOUD MIRRORS
NEED TO SURVIVE

Thin
LIKE THE FRAME
DUST
TO SUSPEND
HOLOGRAMS

CLOSE
THE DEMISE
POOL OF STATIC
DEMATERIALIZIZE

I CAN'T STAND THIS ATMOSPHERE
I CAN'T STAND THIS ATMOSPHERE

GONE
I FOUND THE BEST

BODY
EVER DIED
GROUNDED TRIPOLE
CIRCULATED

BITS
OF MY SOUL
POURING DOWN
IN 1'S AND 0'S

GONE
IN THE BEND
NO PARTICLES
OF DUST TO GRAB THEM

I CAN'T STAND THIS ATMOSPHERE

G GONE
SOON AGAIN
DISAPPEAR

NO DUST TO GRAB THEM

SPARKLE THE ENGINES START EYE
SPRINKLE MY ASHES IN THE SKY
IM GOING BACK TO WHERE IM WANTED
NOWHERE. EVERYWHERE.

~~UPROLLING~~
~~UPROLLING~~ FROM THE CARNAL VINE
INTO THE SEA OF NATURE'S SINES
IM GOING BACK TO WHERE IM WANTED

~~FRIDAY~~

DUST
AWAY BLOWN
GAVE
IN THE
(AGAIN)
NO DUST
TO

IMAGE
IN YOUR EYES
HOLOGRAMS
KEPT ME ALIVE

BLINDING
BY FLASHING HOLOGRAMS
ARRESTING
GIVE UP CONTROL

~~HAZE~~ PRESSURE
HAZE

~~SPARKLE THE ENGINES START EYE~~
~~SPRINKLE MY ASHES IN THE SKY~~
~~IM GOING BACK TO WHERE IM WANTED~~
~~NOWHERE. EVERYWHERE.~~

UP HERE THE AIR
THINNING
LIKE THE FRAME

THIN LIKE
THINNING
AS MY FRAME

I CAN'T STAND THIS ATMOSPHERE - AND THERE'S NO

'FLOWER BEARIN' COMBAT BOOTED ANGEL ~~FOR MY SAVE~~
FOR MY SAVE

BUT IN MY HEAD...

~~THE ROWS OF CITY STREETS ARE~~
[BRIDGE] BELOW ~~LOOK LIKE~~ A GARDEN ARE ~~UNDER~~
THE CROWN OF THE CITY STREETS
BELOW GARDENS OF LIGHT
(IN A) DOME
UNDER

SPARKLE THE ENGINES START EYE
SPRINKLE MY ASHES IN THE SKY
IM GOING BACK TO WHERE IM WANTED
NOWHERE. EVERYWHERE.

SPARKLE: THE DEATH OF SPACEBOY

DEATH OF SPACEBOY

I'VE WANTED TO KILL OFF SPACEBOY FOR QUITE AWHILE... IN 'NOSTALGIA' HE TAKES OFF INTO THE FUTURE, WHICH SEEMED TO SUFFICE TEMPORARILY, BUT RECENTLY I'VE FOUND A MORE APPROPRIATE DENISE FOR THIS ARCHETYPAL CHRIST FIGURE.

SPACEBOY IS THE EPITOME OF THE IMMORTAL SOUL FORCED INTO THE BINARY FRAMEWORK OF HUMAN EXISTENCE. SPACEBOY'S BASIC NEEDS ~~ARE~~ ARE TO BE UNDERSTOOD BY OTHERS... ~~HE~~ ~~WANTS~~ (HE MUST BE REFLECTED IN THE EYES OF OTHERS IN ORDER TO EXIST.) AND TO CONFORM THE WORLD AS A WHOLE TO THE IMAGE OF PERFECTION HE FEELS IN HIS SOUL ~~WHICH~~

~~SPACEBOY'S BASIC NEEDS ARE OF REFLECTION. HE NEEDS THE WORLD TO REFLECT HIM. HE IS A MARTYR WHO DESIRES THE WORLD TO REFLECT HIM.~~

~~THIS RESULTS IN~~ REMAINS HE THE CONSUMMATE OUTSIDER (HENCE THE 'SPACE' (HENCE THE 'SPACE' METAPHOR), DUE TO THE ~~SEPARATION~~ DISCONNECTION HE FEELS FROM HIS COMMUNITY

~~HE FEELS THIS~~ AT HIS HE FEELS SUCH DISCONNECTION FROM SOCIETY, THAT HE

THE DISCONNECTION HE FEELS ^{INSIDE} FEELS HIS

THE DISCONNECTION HE FEELS INSIDE COMPELS HIM TO DRAW TOGETHER THE WORLD ON THE OUTSIDE, WHICH IS ACCOMPLISHED ONLY AFTER HIS SURRENDER.

HE PROJECTS THE DISCONNECTION ON

→ HE PROJECTS HIS INTERNAL DISCONNECTION ONTO THE WORLD (~~IF EVERYBODY KNEW EVERYTHING, HALF THE WORLD WOULD KILL THEMSELVES, AND THE OTHER HALF WOULD JUST MAKE LOVE~~), AND IT IS THAT SAME EXTERNAL WORLD HE DESIRES TO DRAW TOGETHER IN HOPES OF SAVING HIMSELF. ~~SPACEBOY IS DRIVEN~~

REJECTED, HE NOW LAYS DISPONDANT ACROSS A TELEVISION ANTENNA HIGH ABOVE THE CITY, THIS IMAGE OF CRUCIFIXION SYMBOLIZES THE SURRENDER OF HIS ^{EARTHLY} POLAR ASPECTS (2 ARMS) ONTO THE TRIPARTITE NATURE OF THE UNIVERSE (3 POLED ANTENNA). ~~HE~~

~~SPACEBOY BEGINS REPRESENTING THE CREATION VIA OPPOSITES (1 WAS THERE THE NIGHT THE CITY RIPPED IN TWO)~~

^{BEGINS BY} SPACEBOY REPRESENTS HUMANITY AT CREATION WHEN THE VOID WAS SPLIT (1 WAS THERE THE NIGHT THE CITY RIPPED IN TWO) AND COMES FULL CIRCLE BY RECONCILING THE OPPOSITES INTO WHOLE AT HIS DEATH (I'M GOING BACK TO WHERE I'M WANTED: NOWHERE, EVERYWHERE)

~~AS NO CREATION IS COMPLETE WITHOUT A
GOOD RESSURESED, SPACEBOI'S LIFEFORCE~~
IS FAITHFULLY RETURNED TO THE "SOIL"
VIA DIGITAL INFORMATION ^{CONTEMPORARY} ~~VIA~~ THE ANTENNA
ON WHICH HE WILLINGLY SURRENDERED.

~~AFTE~~

UPON HIS EARTHLY DEATH, SPACEBOI'S
LIFEFORCE IS FAITHFULLY RETURNED TO
THE CONTEMPORARY "SOIL" VIA DIGITAL
INFORMATION THROUGH THE ANTENNA ~~ON~~ TO
WHICH HE WILLINGLY SURRENDERED.