

Plan Strategy

PLEASE DON HIDE when
IM JUST BEGINNING TO SEE YOUR SIDE

UFO

(SLES A SPT
CODE NAME
SPACE NO. 9

PLEASE DON HIDE

SPACE NUMBER NINE

JUST when IM BEGINNING
TO SEE YOUR SIDE... RISE

~~WHERE WAS I~~ MY HANDS WERE TIED
THE NIGHT YOU GOT
KIDNAPPED IN CHELSEA

at DORCHA BE JUN WORK SP7
(YOUR) CODE NAME
SPACE NUMBER NINE

STARS IN ' STAFF BANNER
IN A PAPER BAG
GIVING OUT UOON

PLEDGE LEVEL:
THINKING OUT LOUD

NETWORK CHATTER

RUNNING THE SUEWS
MAD AS A HATTEL
CAOCHY UP IN THE
NETWORK CHATTEL

~~FOR~~ ~~FOR~~

BK.

PLEASE DON RUN AND HADG
JUST WHEN IM STARTING TO SEE YOU SIDE
DON CONFUSE YOURSELF ~~W/~~
WITH NEUTRAL SKIES
YOUR COVENANT IS
STATE NUMBER NINE

DONT GET CONFUSED IN ~~NEUTRAL~~ SKIES

YOUR PHOTOS BECOME POLARIZED
YOUR COVENANT IS
STATE NUMBER NINE

Homecoming now.

THE LIDS AREG THE HIGHWAY BLANK OUT
IN OUR AND LINES

Homecoming now

(BUNDLES OF SHORTS ~~AND~~ ~~AND~~
AND BUNDLES OF LONGS)

BEFORE I CAME IN FROM THE COLD

RICE KRISPIES AT THE LIBRARY NYC

PLEASE DON'T RUN AND HIDE

~~JUST WHEN YOU STARTING~~

JUST AS YOU'RE STARTING TO SEE MY SIDE

~~YOUR FRIENDS PHOTOS POLARIZED~~

PLEASE DON'T RUN AND HIDE

YOUR PHOTOS BECOME POLARIZED

THERE'S NO SUCH THING

AS A NEUTRAL SPOT

YOUR CODING IS

SPACE NUMBER NINE

WITHOUT AN AGENCY TO TALK TO

THE SKY REFLECTS LIKE A MURDERER

A SONG SO COOL YOU SING ALONG

THOUGH YOU DON'T KNOW ALL THE WORDS

A COOL SO SONG ...

SO COOL A SONG YOU SING ALONG

SPADE NO. 9

YOU LOVED ME
~~WHEN I WAS~~ RUNNING IN THE STREETS
MAD AS A HATTOZ
JAMMED UP ~~TO~~ IN THE NETWORK CHAPTER

I LOVED YOU
HANDS BEHIND YOUR BACK IN CHELSEA
WHEN THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO

PLEASE DON'T RUN AND HIDE
JUST WHEN I'M STARTING TO SEE YOUR SIDE
YOUR PHOIDS BECOME POLYMERIZED
CODENAME SPADE NO. 9

TWAPED IN THE CYCLE
DAYS OF OLD
W/O AN OBJECT TO TURN TO
TWAPED IN THE CYCLE
DAYS OF OLD
I WAS FIRST TO COME IN FROM THE COLD

BLEEDING OUT
IN SNOOZEFEEST TWO-oh-ONE-NINE
YESTERDAY TODAY TOMORROW
KOMA IN MAKE YOU MINE

PLEASE DON'T RUN AND HIDE
JUST WHEN YOU'RE STARTING TO SEE MY SIDE
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A NEUTRAL 5/7
YOUR CODENAME IS SPADE NO. 9

♠ 9

YOU LOVED ME
RUNNING IN THE STREETS
MAD AS A HATTER
CHOKING ON THE NETWORK CHATTER

I LOVED YOU
HANDS TIED IN GENERAL CHELSEA MATHS
ALONG WITH MR. COLD BREW
NOTHING I COULD DO TO SAVE YOU

PLEASE DON'T RUN AND HIDE
JUST WHEN I'M STARTING TO SEE YOUR SIDE
YOUR PHOTOS BECOME POLARIZED
SPACE NUMBER 9

Homecoming now
THE LIGHTS ALONG THE HIGHWAY BLINK OUT
BURSTS OF SHORT, BURSTS OF LONG
NOW WE'RE COMING HOME

WITH NO AGENTS TO TOWN TO
TRAPPED IN THE HONOUR OF DAYS OF OLD
STARS AND STRIPES BURNING
DEAD DROPPED IN A BRASS GRACIOUS WAY
BROOCHES ME IN FROM THE COLD

PLEASE DON'T RUN AND HIDE
JUST WHEN YOU'RE STARTING TO SEE MY SIDE
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A NEUTRAL SPY
SPACE NUMBER NINE

BLEEDING OUT
W. SNOZZEFEST TWO-CH-ONE-NINE
YESTERDAY, TODAY, TOMORROW
AGAIN IN MAKE YOU MINE.