



MIKE ARMINE VOCALS ELECTRONICS DAVE GROSSMAN BASS VOCALS ERIC JERNIGAN GUITARS VOCALS KEYBOARDS  
BRUCE MCMURTRIE JR DRUMS PERCUSSION VOCALS MATT WEED GUITARS VOCALS KEYBOARDS  
RECORDED AT STUDIO G BROOKLYN DURING JULY AND AUGUST OF 2017 PRODUCED BY FRANCISCO BOTERO AND ROSETTA  
LEAD ENGINEER FRANCISCO BOTERO ASSISTANT ENGINEER ALEXIS BERTHELOT MIXED BY FRANCISCO BOTERO  
MASTERED BY CARL SAFF ART DIRECTION & DESIGN BY JORDAN BUTCHER FOR STUDIO WORKHORSE

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FOR THEIR GENEROSITY GOOD WORK AND CAMARADERIE WE'D LIKE TO THANK  
FRANCISCO ALEXIS & THE STUDIO G CREW JORDAN CARL BEN ROMNEY NORTH KIMI AT TOKYO JUPITER  
OVUM MIKEY P & JULIA JOHN AT ARCADE ANGELS LOCHLAN ILYA & ALEX AT BOOKINGMACHINE TIMO AT GOLDEN  
ANTENNA STEVE AT WAR CRIME KERRÉTTA THE LLOY FAMILY MATT GEARY DEATHMONGER AD BEASTERS  
FU-WAH MINI MARKET & OUR PARTNERS AND FAMILIES FOR THEIR STEADFAST CARE & SUPPORT  
MOST OF ALL THANKS TO OUR LISTENERS FOR SUPPORTING US FOR SO MANY YEARS AND CONTINUING  
TO MAKE THIS WORK POSSIBLE

I AMNION (INSTRUMENTAL) INTRAPARTUM SOUND SWELLS SWIRLING AROUND IN CIRCLES PULSING HINTING AT  
DEFINITION MURMUR TRAVELING DOWN SUBCONSCIOUS FATHOM THE DEPTH WITHOUT ANY SURFACE ECHOED SOUNDS  
COLLIDE TO FORM AN IMAGE WALLS VIBRATE PUSHING BACK REFLEXIVE UPSIDE DOWN IMPULSE WITHOUT CLOSURE  
OSCILLATE MYOPIC IMPRESSIONS CRY OUT TAKE IN ANNOUNCE SENSATION REVERE RELATE DRAW NEAR CONSECRATE LET  
THERE BE LIGHT LIGHT WITHOUT END WIDEN NEW EYES SHARPEN RECOGNIZE REACT BREATHE IN CONTACT KINDRED SKIN  
II NEOPHYTE VISIONARY DAYS ARE FILLED WITH WAVES OF ACCLAIM WE CELEBRATE AN ARRIVAL SO JOYFUL IN TONE  
AN ORDERLY RHYTHM WITH DILIGENCE SHOWN SO HOW DOES IT FEEL? POWERFUL? GIVE TO THE FIELD RESPECTFULLY NOW  
DEVOTE THE LABOR MAKE SENSE OF SELF INVINCIBLE A TORCH LIT BRIGHT AT THE CENTER A GUIDING LIGHT  
NOWHERE BEHIND FORWARD MOTION TO MOVE THE MOUNTAINS WITH THE SEA AGAIN AND AGAIN I SHOW THE THICKEST OF  
SKIN NO ONE COULD CHARM ME NO FEAR OF HARM MAGNIFY ESCALATE AMPLIFY PROPAGATE MAGNIFY ESCALATE  
ANCHOR DOWN BEAR THE WEIGHT STAY BEHIND SURRENDER WITH ME IN MIND I'LL FILL ALL THE CITIES WITH LIGHT  
BUILD UP BUILD UP KING IVORY TOWER GRINDING THE TEETH TO THE NERVE PACING MILES IN CIRCLES SETTING FIRE  
TO MY THROAT SECLUDING MY WORLD SEWING MEAT TO THE BONE BITING NAILS TIL THEY BREAK SETTING FIRE TO MY  
LUNGS TO SANCTIFY MY SENSES IMITATE EMULATE INCARNATE THE ONES WHO LAST IMITATE EMULATE INCARNATE THOSE  
WITH MEANS LAYING ON THE ALTAR HARVESTING THE FIRE BASKING IN THE IMMOLATION A GUIDING LUMINANCE I KNOW  
WHAT STRINGS I CAN PULL SO THEY BELIEVE MY DANCE TO BE STEPS OF A WALTZ IN TIME I AM THE KINGMAKER MOVER  
OF WORLDS AND MEN KEEPER OF TIME AND GRAIN AUTHOR OF FATE SOWER OF WIND NOW TO SKIES LET RISE GREAT  
SPIRES BUILT HIGH

III 54543 (INSTRUMENTAL) DÉTENTE "WHEN YOU RETURN I DRAW YOU NEAR REASSURE THEN DISAPPEAR  
A SLIGHT SETBACK A SOUVENIR BUT YOU'VE ENDURED PERSEVERED A SECOND GUESS WILL INTERFERE  
IT'S OBVIOUS IT'S INSINCERE YOUR SUCCESS ACROSS THE YEARS CONCEALED DISTRESS: I KEPT YOU  
HERE " WEATHERED LINES AND SCARS A TRIBUTE TO THE YEARS TURN BACK TIMES LOST ON ME BONES  
GROUND DOWN TO SILT ERODING TO ABSOLVE TOILING TIME'S LOST ON ME I'M CARRYING THE WEIGHT OF  
CULPABILITY MY CLOUD BEARS DOWN UPON YOU ETCHED INTO MY FRAME " DESOLATION WRITTEN IN MY  
NAME A LEGACY SWEEPING OVER ME A CONSOLATION BLISSFUL MELODY A MISERY " I WILL REMAIN WITH  
YOU REFRAMING POINTS OF VIEW YOU WILL REMAIN WITH ME PURSUING SYMMETRY " HYPNAGOGIC RETREAT  
DIS EASE I PRAY FOR SLEEP A TEMPORARY ABSOLUTION AT LEAST IN DREAMS I MIGHT FIND PEACE IN  
THE UNWINDING CONFUSION SINKING DOWN WITH THE FLEETING THOUGHT THAT I MISSED MY CHANCE TO  
OWN UP TO RECONCILE SINKING DOWN WITH THE NOTION THAT YOU EXIST LIKE I NEVER OWED ANYTHING  
DRIFTING FOG CLEARS ALONE I FEAR ENDING WITHOUT RESOLUTION LOOMING IDEA FINITE SEVERE: I HAVE  
SOWN OUR DISSOLUTION EACH NIGHT I'M HERE SHAKING UNHINGED STILL I CAN'T MAKE RESTITUTION  
LOOMING IDEA FINITE SEVERE: I HAVE MADE OUR DESOLATION YOU'RE THERE IN SHADOW INDICTING ME  
WE BOTH KNOW I CAN'T SEE YOU OR MAKE AMENDS IV QOHELET NOT A FLOOD NOT A GALE BUT A  
WHISPER OF A RECKONING CLOSE AT HAND DESERTED BY THE LIGHT I WEAR THE SHROUD OF MY VANITY  
MAGNIFIED REAPING THE WHIRLWIND ECLIPSING THE LODESTAR NO TIME LEFT TO WEEP NO TIME LEFT TO  
KEEP I'LL DROWN IN SHALLOW WATER AND NO ONE WILL REMEMBER INTRAMORTEM (INSTRUMENTAL)