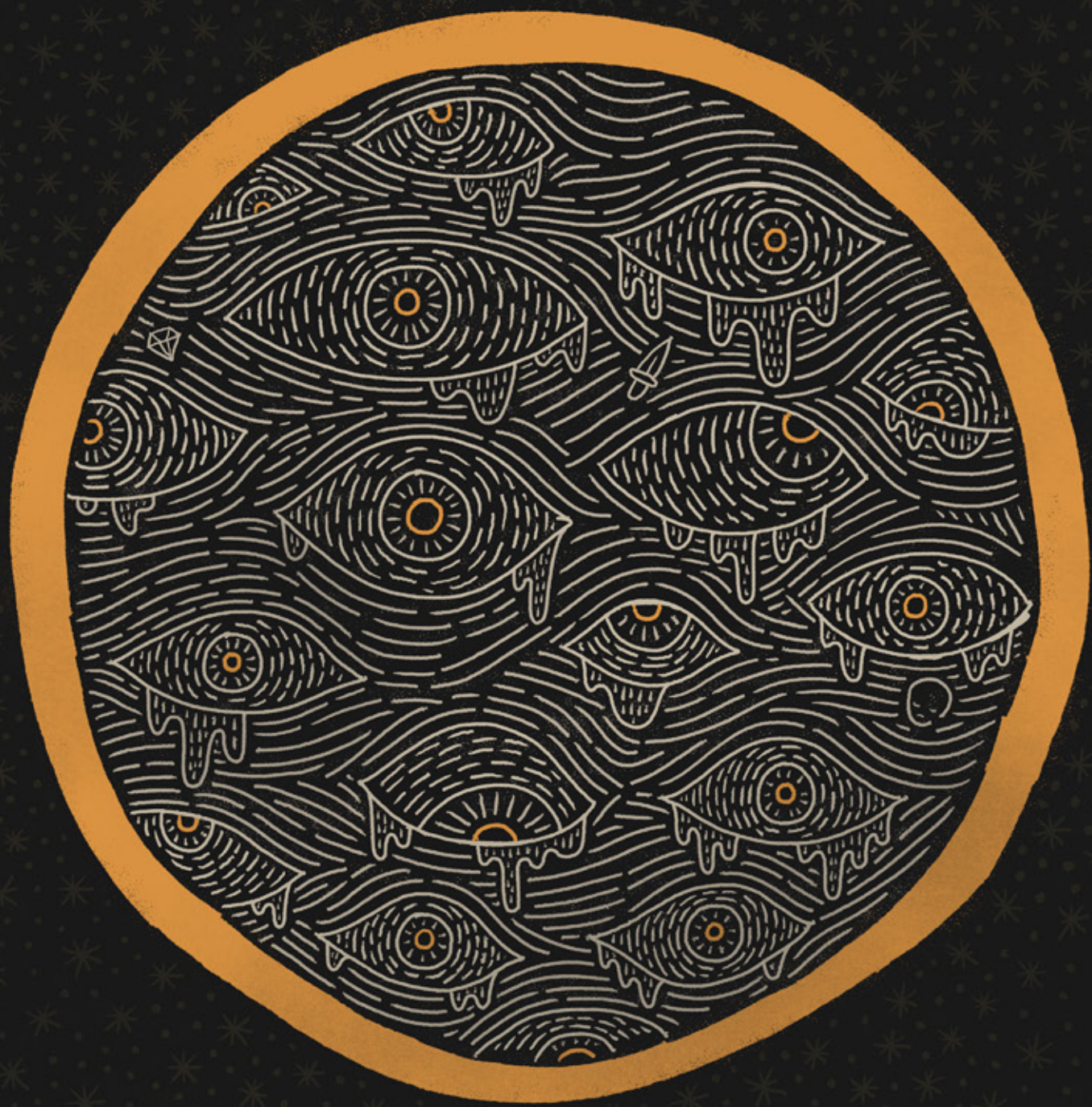


THE FALL OF TROY



OK



401K SHE SAID THAT LOVE WASN'T ENOUGH PROTECTION. SHE SAID THAT MONEY COULD BUY ANYTHING. EVEN HER. BUT AT THE END OF THE DAY YOUR AFFECTIONS ARE JUST A 401K. YOU'RE JUST A PAYDAY. HE BUILT HIS HOME WITH HIS OWN TWO HANDS. THE SAME ONES THAT HELD YOU. HELD YOU DOWN. HE GAVE YOU EVERYTHING EXCEPT FOR THE BOTTLE. SO NOW HE'S DROWNING IN IT TOO. OR IS HE DROWNING IN YOU? I'M MY FATHER'S SON. I LOVE TO DANCE WITH THE DEVIL. AND NOW I'M COMING TO PLAY. SO SPREAD YOUR LEGS AND START COUNTING YOUR BLESSINGS. I'LL BE YOUR 401K. I'LL BE YOUR PAYDAY. CASH ME OUT. **INSIDE OUT** WERE YOU WONDERING WHAT'S ON MY MIND? IT'S THE SUFFERING WITH EVERY WHITE LIE. LATELY I'M FEELING THE PAIN. I'VE BEEN EMPTY AND GOING INSANE. I AM NOTHING, I AM AN ILLUSION. I AM TIME OBSERVING TIME, INSIDE OUT. I AM NOTHING, I AM AN ILLUSION. I AM TIME! STUCK IN THE AIR. PREGNANT WITH FEAR. GRIPPING THE PIECES OF YOU I KEEP. STUCK IN THE AIR. PREGNANT WITH FEAR. I'LL KEEP IT FROM YOU NOW STICK IT TO ME.



SAVIOR SHE HAS THE NERVE TO LEAVE ME
STRANDED. PLANNED IT. PROVE IT. MOVE WITH
ME. WE HAVE TO BURY EVERY BODY. HOTEL. LOBBY.
CLOSE TO 3. I COULD HAVE MADE IT HOME ALONE.
I SHOULD HAVE HUNG UP THE PHONE. I COULD HAVE
MADE IT HOME ALONE. COULD HAVE BEEN A SAVIOR.
BUT GODS DON'T SETTLE DOWN. THE PROBLEM!? WITH
IMPATIENCE, IT DOESN'T MAKE A SOUND. SHE HAS THE
NERVE TO LEAVE ME PLASTERED. SOCIAL. STATURE.
DISASTER ME. WAS A BURNING BODY. HOTEL. LOBBY.
CLOSE TO 3. SELL IT. SELL IT. STRUCTURES FALLING DOWN.
SUCKED INTO THE UNDERGROUND. NO ONE KNOWS THE
LIFE WE'VE FOUND. TEMPTED. WARRANTING. ALL THIS
SENSELESS SHIT THAT SEEMS TO STICK TO ME. LET'S
SPREAD THE SEED. A SINGLE WORD OH DEAR GOD
WHAT HAVE I DONE. YOU AREN'T THE SAME ANY MORE.
WAS ALL THE BLOOD ON THE WALL JUST A DISPLAY FOR
THE NEIGHBORS? YOU INTOXICATING VAPORS. MAKE A FOOL
OUT OF ME. YOU MAKE A FOOL OUT OF ME. SHE TOOK
ME BY THE HAND AND BEGGED TO UNDERSTAND. CAN I JUST
BE A MAN? CAN I JUST UNDERSTAND? YOU CRAWL ACROSS THE
FLOOR. DON'T BLAME ME I'M NOT SURE. WERE YOU BEING
UNFAIR? CAN I JUST BE A MAN? IT'S IMPRESSIVE. YOU'RE
A PART OF ME THAT'S BEEN FADING AND LOST IN TIME. PARDON
ME. LET'S RELIEVE ALL THE TENSION. THE STATES OF DEPRESSION.
OH I NEVER MENTIONED. A SINGLE WORD. STOP. LET'S. MAKE. MISTAKES.



SIDE BY SIDE SHE USED TO SHAKE IT ON THE DANCE FLOOR.
NOW SHE SHAKES FROM THE HANDS. BEFORE THE LIQUOR SHE HATES
ME. NOW THE WHISKEY MAKES HER DANCE IN MY BED. TURN
THE LIGHT BACK ON. I WANT TO SEE EXACTLY WHO'VE YOU
BECOME. IF IT WAS UP TO ME GIRL. OH THE THINGS YOU'D
PUT ON. BUT I CAN'T TELL FROM YOUR BODY LANGUAGE
EXACTLY WHAT'S COMING OFF. TURN THE LIGHT BACK ON
I WANT TO SEE EXACTLY WHO YOU'VE BECOME. THIS COULD
BE SO FUN. IF WE JUST KEEP IT UP. SIDE BY SIDE. PARTNERS
IN CRIME^S. SIDE BY SIDE. **SUCK-O-MATIC** COULD THIS BE
ALL THE PROMISES I CAN'T KEEP. AFTER ALL. WHAT'S THE
DIFFERENCE IF I CAN'T SLEEP. STAND STILL. LAY ME DOWN.
DRESS ME IN YOUR SKIN. POOR THING. YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF IN. HELL'S SHORE MY DESTINY
I HAVE TO FOLLOW. EMPTY AS HEAVEN SAY I'M NOT SORRY.
SHADOWS GROW LONG AS HEAD AND HEART GROW HOLLOW.
LET IT BURN DOWN FROM SKY TO GROUND IT OVER.
MASTERING THE FINE ART OF ADULTERY. MY ADVICE.
DON'T TRUST A THING YOU SEE. MISTRESS. BEAT
ME DOWN. FINALLY SET ME FREE. CONSTANTLY.
ALIGNED AND EGO SHATTERING. MAYBE I'M —
SUDDENLY MY MIND HAS CHANGED. THE TIME IT
TOOK TO GIVE AWAY. THE WORDS ANNOYING YOU. TO
TAKE BACK LIES. I'LL HAND YOU TRUTH. I DON'T
CARE WHAT THEY SEE. AS LONG AS YOU STILL SUCK
THE LIFE RIGHT OUT OF ME.



AN ODE TO THE MASOCHISTS PATIENCE GETTING THIN AND
MY SENSES ARE FAILING. COULD YOU AT LEAST PRETEND. IT'S
ALRIGHT. YOU CAN'T KID A KIDDER. PUSH IN. NOT FAKING IT
TONIGHT. TIED UP AND TAINTED. YOU SAID WE COULD'VE MADE
IT. BUT EVERY WORD YOU SAID WAS JUST A LIE. SO TAKE ME
BY THE HAND. SAY SOMETHING I CAN STAND. IT'S BETTER
TO BURN OUT THAN BE A MAN. SO TAKE THIS LAST CHANCE.
PRETEND YOU DIDN'T FUCK IT UP. I'LL TRY TO COVER YOUR
TRACKS IF I CAN. LAUGHED IN OUR FACES. HIDEOUS PLACES
SICK OF THE NIGHT DRIVES. BIRTHING THE NIGHT SKY. OFF
TO THE RACES. IT'S SUCH A SHAME YOU'VE MISSED OUR MARK
I FIND COMFORT IN HOW FAR YOU FALL. THIS IS AN ODE TO THE
MASOCHISTS. **AUTO-REPEATER** WHEN A PIECE OF YOUR HEART
CAN'T STOP AND YOU'RE BEGGING AND YOU'RE PLEADING. WHEN
YOU'RE MAKING A MESS INSTEAD. CAN WE STOP FADING? CAN WE
CUT AND COPY AND PRETEND WE PRETEND. FOR NO GOOD
REASON. NOT MAKING SENSE. MAKING SENSE. AUTO —
REPEATER. ALL THE TIME AWAY FROM YOU. I CAN'T STOP
FALLING DOWN. EVEN IF SHE SAYS THE TRUTH. I'LL NEVER
GET UP NOW. WRAP IT UP IT SEEMS SO SAFE. INEBRIATED
BABES. AT THE END IT MUST BE SAID. I WON'T SEE YOU
AGAIN. YOUR SPIT IS WORTH MORE THAN YOUR LOVE. YOU
DRANK TOO MUCH TONIGHT. TWO AT A TIME. HEAVEN
IS A LIE. **LOVESICK** LOVESICK IN THE PIT OF MY STOMACH
I'M LOST AS I CAN BE. A SADIST ANOMALY. HOW FAR IS IT
YOU THINK YOU SEE? HOW MUCH MORE DO I BLEED?
YOUR LOSS AT THE START OF THE PARTY SHE WAS SO HARD TO READ.
SHE WASN'T GIVING ME THE ANSWER. SPACE. STARRING ME IN THE
FACE. THE TERRIBLE SNAPPING TAPE. IT'S DIFFERENT EVERY DAY.
AND EVERY WORD YOU SAY. CAN WE EVER BE THERE? SOME THINGS
JUST AREN'T FAIR. CAN WE EVER BE THERE? CALL THE COPS.
IT WILL BE YOUR LOSS. CALL THE COPS. YOU BRING THE TAPE. TIE ME
UP JUST IN CASE. YOU KEEP ME SAFE. MAKE ME BELIEVE IN CASE YOU
EVER LEAVE. I'LL KEEP YOU HERE WITH ME. YOU BRING THE TAPE. TIE ME
UP JUST IN CASE.



TIM THANKS HONESTLY CAN'T THINK OF ANYONE CEPT FOR YOU BOYS, THE BAND DUDES AND GUYS INVOLVED IN THE RECORD'S PRODUCTION.
THOMAS THANKS THOMAS WOULD LIKE TO ACKNOWLEDGE AND THANK- THIS ALBUM IS PERSONALLY DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF MY GRANDFATHER JOE ERAK, WHO TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING I KNOW, AND KNOW NOT OF BEING A MAN, AND A HUMAN BEING. I MISS YOU EVERY DAY GRANDPA, GO COUGS! GRANDMA, DAD, MOM, GAIL, MICHAEL, FINLEY, AUNT SUSIE, AND THE REST OF THE ERAKS. THE INCREDIBLY ADMIRABLE AND BEAUTIFUL JENNICA AND AUBIN WAHL FOR OPENING THEIR HEARTS AND HOME TO ME, AND SUPPORTING ME IN MY UPS AND DOWNS, LEFT AND RIGHTS. ANDREW AND TIM OF COURSE FOR COMING BACK INTO MY LIFE, THIS HAS BEEN MORE THAN I COULD EVER ASK FOR, AND I HOPE I NEVER LOSE YOU TWO EVER AGAIN. JOAQUIN AND RYAN FOR ALL THEIR HARD WORK, AND BELIEF IN US. LARA, LIZ, VERONICA, LUPE, JORDAN, KALE, SHAY, JOE HOWE, AND THE REST OF THE HATTIES/SUNSET FAM. ALEX AUXIER AND ALL AT ORANGE AMPS, AS WELL AS JENNY MARSH AT GIBSON GUITARS FOR ALL THE LAUGHS AND SUPPORT OVER SO MANY YEARS OF SUCCESS AS WELL AS STRUGGLE. ANYONE I MAY HAVE FORGOTTEN IN THIS MOMENT, I APOLOGIZE BUT STILL LOVE YOU. LAST BUT NOT LEAST, ANYONE THAT HAS EVER LISTENED TO US, LOVED US, HATED US, OR BOTH (AND STILL DO). FED US, GIVEN US A PLACE TO STAY, HUGGED US, KISSED US, CRIED WITH US, YELLED AT US, OR HELPED US IN ANY WAY. YOU ARE THE REASON THIS RECORD EXISTS. YOU ARE THE ONES THAT MADE US BELIEVE IT WAS WORTH IT STILL. WE LOVE YOU WITH ALL OUR HEARTS, FOR THEY BELONG TO YOU ALL. THANK YOU XOXO

ANDREW THANKS NIKKI, BROTHER, MOM, DAD, SHAY, JIM, RON, LUPE, ISAIAH, COK, KNUCKLEHEADS, C&G, PROMARK, EVANS, AND YOU.

THOMAS ERAK: GUITAR, VOCALS **JAKE CARDEN:** SYNTH

TIM WARD: BASS, VOCALS **PRODUCED:** THE FALL OF TROY, JOHNNY GOSS, CHARLES MACAK

ANDREW FORSMAN: DRUMS, SYNTH **ENGINEERING:** JOHNNY GOSS AT DANDELION GOLD

LARA HILGEMANN: VOCALS **MIXING:** CHARLES MACAK AT ELECTROWERKS

JOHNNY GOSS: SYNTH **MASTERING:** TROY GLESSNER AT S.P.E.C.T.R.E

DR. SKANKENSTEIN: SYNTH **DESIGN AND LAYOUT:** WOOD SIMMONS

THE FALL OF TROY



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