

BACK SHREDDER

Been so long since I bloodied my jaw.
I rip right through it - sometimes I'm black.
So I drag the edge till I see the allure.
Crawling up your spine, removing slack.
Till I grace the floor and I slowly undo
What is before me without a sound.
And I smell the heat and I'm hearing the lure.
Where I will take you, you can't come back.

Pushing the cover and pulling the rest.
The eyes of the seer go rolling back.
As I enter the room and the hands hold me back,
I let them do it and come right back.
Cause I need to taste what I'm kneeling for.
Yes you have got me - you know what for.
So I bury the thing that won't leave it alone
Into the dark and the vast unknown.

Funeral of your every desire.
the quaking of earth and the widow's cry.
As I pull away and the feeling subsides
You'll slip away in the place you lie.
And I'll return myself to that place in your mind.
Was it a dream or an actual crime.
So I stand and stare in your cavernous eyes.
Do you have me now or are you mine?

THEURGIST

What is the name that you would like to be.
I'll never know just why you've come to me.
I've never known this sort of sorcery.
I wonder when or if you'll tire of me.

Can't escape the way you're holding me.
Don't believe that I'll want you to leave.

You carried me back with you to who knows where.
You told me things that I cannot unhear
You showed me things and now I want them near.
I want to know just what you're doing here.

Can't escape. I am tied to your head.

What'd you do with all those words you said.
Can't you see the lashes fluttering.

Can't escape the way you're holding on.
Don't believe that I will want you gone.
Can't you see the lashes fluttering.
Lust disguised in curtsied crinoline.

F.W.T.S:L.T.M.

They said we'd never turn out.
But at every turn we turn out fine.
They said we'd never come back.
But every time we come back right.
They said I'd never come around.
But I bet I come around tonight.

We said we'd never tone down.
And the tone is so and it feels nice.
And when we're alone now
We're really alone but its all right.
They say I never wanted it.
But the things I want the things I got.
They'll wish they would have warned you.
So I guess I'm warning you tonight.

They say a lot of talk now.
But the talk they say I pay no mind.
But if I ever talk, dear, I hope you take my hand
So we can die.

THE TRAPPER & THE TRAPPED

Its true the dancer
Will cause their teeth to bare
In silent laughter
With some known teacher there
In time the chapter
That saw them eat the game
Ten times an hour
The tall red peaks today

Outside the pasture
The sun leapt in the grey

It saw the clouds shift
It saw bad tombs today
Upside the downhill
The sun returned the grey
Right down the outside
There's somewhere to decay

Slipping the night and running
Kissing the skull that's humming
Slipping the night and running

Psychic. Show it.
Cornered. Beside the moon.
Teasing. Walking in.
Where do you want me.
Where do you want to go.

Darkest at night

O.O.T.P.V.

Sooner or later I'm gonna get tired.
I'll look at my scars and wonder why.
I've got to get away from my abscessed mind.
It's making my heart forget what's mine.

I try to run away. But I can't seem to run.
There's something in the way.
And I'm too scared to look.

Stretching the dream and making it come.
But something is plain. I'm gonna get hurt.
There's something in the way.
It's something I have done.
It's what is in the way.
But can it be undone.

I've got to run away. Right back to you I'll run.
There's something in our way. But am I even done.
We're drowning in our wake. We cannot see the sun.
It's coming back in waves. Its feeling like it's won.

Standing here looking at what I've become.
The mirror is talking but my face is numb.

ENTHEOGEN

Taking it.
Soft in the chest.
Talking eyes.
Sensitive breath.
You're alive.
Since a long time.
There's nowhere to hide.
That I can't find.

Tracing the lines.
Testing the noose.
Coffin or not.
I'm coming with you.
You were mine.
Before you would know.
Grotesque and fine.
Whenever you show.

Further now.
We step in the dark.
Deeper I feel.
The blade in the heart.
You remind me.
Of someone I know.
Is it yours or mine.
The blood in the snow.

TO ALL THAT HE ELONG

With our plight
To end the night of our song
Slow the wheels, swim the white
Trust the grey won't last long
Too alone to roam

SANTE

Started out a failure.
Hurried through the night.
Repossessed the one that I lost.
Forty hours of waiting.
Found the way to get in.
Waiting on the settling of the dust.

The charade is on now.
Promises to hold out.
Repossess the one that I want.

I'm on the hill. I can see out.
I can see you. Carry me out.
Take me away. Take me right now.
We could be ours. Come for me now.

Denigrate my sanity.
Talk about despair.
Biting down with tooth and nail.
There's a still to the air.
I'm going to make you free now.
You'll be coming with me.
I'm blacking out.
So only you can see.

GREY ERASURE

See me.
My brain is black.
My face is blurred.
My speech inept.
My fingers ache.
For anything today.

Calm but afraid.
Something's out to get me.
I'll get away.

Sea change.
My nothingness.
My skewed heart.
My never peace.
My greyed out.
My gritted teeth away.

Cough the reason. Bleed the heathen.
Watch the breathing. Cease from being.
No forgiving. Know the feeling.
Now you're giving. And receiving.
Teacher teacher. How should I leave you.
In the ground or in the tree.
Can you see me. Do you believe me.

Watch you neatly. Lie beneath me.

WHAT FINDS ME

Till the end of time, dear
I will love what's mine, dear
I will love what finds me in the end.

As the years go by
I won't change my mind
I won't change my ways of showing you.

I hope you understand me
When i say what I mean
When I say I'll love you till the end.

D.:H.: Phillips.... guitar/ steel guitar/ vocals
Nicole Estill....bass/ acoustic guitar/ vocals
Slim TX....drums/ piano

recorded by Matt Pence at the Echo Lab in Argyle Texas in January 2016
mastered by Dave McNair

all songs by D.:H.: Phillips
except ALL THAT HE ELONG by Nicole Estill
all lyrics written by D.:H.: Phillips except SANTE by Nicole Estill and D.:H.: Phillips

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