



I was about fifteen
I was walking the beach
I was racing a wave
It knocked me off my feet
I fell into the tide
It spat me back on the sand
I laughed without a clue
How lucky I was to land

it's been a Long Long time since my Life was spared it's been a Long Long time but I'm still not scared

It was the dawn of man
I held the bone in my hand
I was as hungry as death
Wondering through the sand
I met a wild boar
my bone came down with a crack
I tasted flesh and blood
And swore i'd never look back

It's been a Long Long time But I had Just begun It's been a Long Long time out in the African sun. It's been a Long Long time since I rearned that skill it's been a Long Long time since my very first kill

anyone's out there to see what we have done can somebody tell me what we are to become our tiny lives

This goodly Frame it does not care if we live or die

It was the month of June in Tiananmen square The tanks were on TV But I was not yet there the guns they all went popue heard the screams and shouts I was brought into this world as they were taken out

it's been a Long Long time so many people to mourn it's been a Long Long time since the day I was born it's been a Long Long time and yet no time at all it's been a Long Long time and yet no time at all and yet no time at all

if anyone's out there to see what I have done can somebody text me what I am to become

They Fig right by who were they and next to them who the here am is



she's changed she's new now she's moved on somehow
The pain is gone now
But she still needs room to breathe

you've changed you're sitent for att those years spent explaining what it was that you realty meant

now you won't say it aroud
you'd rather be strent and proud
out down inside you structues the beast
if she's the reason you tive
you'll only get what you give
and what you've given is no recease

your changed yourve grown up your wounds have sewn up your time has shown up yet you still can't find your way

no wes no secrets

This is your wee now keep it
in time yourk see it

The faces you have put on Have held you back all along youre a king not a pawn so cease to be so logally fake your only get what you take and what youre taken is no recease

and one day everyone will smile again well feet like a child again and look behind us and think of all the stuff that's going on the stuff we're growing on

trs an ashen quadrant affair except you just don't care your only aim has been to appease lay down your pride and your gun youre not the only one who's still looking for some release

and if the rules they can bend you know you still could be friends out it doesn't rely on me this is as far as I go I only say what I know and what I know is you need release

no release





FLY FLY Whatcha say
whatcha gonna do
change your ways change your life
change your point of view
Been so long since your feet
felt the open air
so far back down the line
were you even there?

it's so coud the rain blows in your eyes it's so coud the days go flashing by it's so coud you've lost all track of time it's so coud you turn back into slime

dream dream dream dream your life make it up from scratch in your dream you're the star it's you who makes that catch can't hold on, cannot grope your fingers will not clasp measurements fall apart the tools you cannot grasp

it's insane you must be high on pot it's insane the air this man has got it's insane the stuff you must be on it's insane you wake up and it's gone

and you're on your way to work and you still can't work it out and you can't recall the details or what it was about so you read a bunch of websites and you study archetypes but you throw away the answers cause it's all a bunch of hype

and you're on your way to work

But you just can't work it out

And you can't recall the details

or what it was about

so you hustle through your morning

And you waste your afternoon

And at night you still are wondering

If you'll dream again so soon

And you lay awake and wonder

And you never get your sleep

cause you're still waiting for the answers

But you never hear a peep

And you die acone and angry And you're wrapped up in a shroud And the world's far becow you and your feet are in the clouds

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destroy your desk its useless now build yourself a fort to hide crose hone case and crame inerge yource salung on the pumpkin tide the wind with push your sweet weet ride but this foreign wave just appearified gowre salung on the pumpkin tide focus on the sound of my voice you are under my control obey my with or life bury you arive and the you whoth dig your own damn hote Forget\_your Friends what good are they suckers filled with words that chide इवरक्वाणार वह ब्राव्य केवर किवर कार्यां वर्ष

heads green with envy but orange with pride

usten to their whispering voice the durrent where the pumpkins roam you never saw a thing never saw the thing you thought you saw Just shadows Looking for a home

the door into your heart is weeked its key is buried in your mind too heavy to carry but too huge to leave behind without it you would surely die but even that's Just another we salung on the pumpkin tide

изидил



Forever
Dawn of Man
Beta Version
No Release
Fly
Lies With the Sea
Chain of Prospit
Pumpkin Tide
The Deeper You Go

ALL TRACKS WRITTEN AND PERFORMED BY MICHAEL BOWMAN ::
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TAVIA MORRA :: ART AND BOOKLET BY TAVIA MORRA AND
RICHARD GUNG :: RELEASED BY WHAT PUMPKIN :: HOMESTUCK
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