

1. Distract Me From Myself
2. Wave Function Collapse
3. It's Cold Out There
4. Fallout
5. Relatively Painless
6. In Your Face

Art Bevilaqua - trumpet, flugelhorn
 Rebecca Flamenghi - trombone, french horn
 Howard Storkman Jr - drums
 Todd Brunner - everything else

Produced by The Undertaker. Recorded early 2017 at
 The Factory Floor, Lushwood Hills.

Cover and artwork by Hannah Brunner.

All songs Copyright © 2017 by Todd Brunner and are
 licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-
 NonCommercial-ShareAlike 4.0 International License.



Distract Me from Myself

For all the snakes and arthropods
 It's just a case of luck and odds
 But I live in a world of frauds
 Distract me from myself
 To never think because it's hard
 And always play the safety card
 Will get you battered bruised and scarred
 Distract me from myself



With all the wreckage piling high
 And sounds of panic in the sky
 It's tough for even birds to fly
 Distract me from myself
 The things we do because we feel
 The searching for a better deal
 To lose the mind and make it real
 Distract me from myself

There's a hole in the fabric
 And we dive right into it
 And it keeps getting deeper
 So the wheels can keep spinning

Unlike the lowly frogs and toads
 We take the longest crooked roads

And stab the heart 'til it explodes
Distract me from myself
I hear the message loud and clear
Another fucking shitty year
But never mind let's grab a beer
Distract me from myself



It's Cold Out There

The answer is simple, there's no need to fear
Some bastard betrayed you it's really quite clear
He's wrong in opinion and sick in the head
All problems are based on whatever he said

<chorus>

So we pass blame
And we fan flame
We got no shame
Yeah it's cold out there
</chorus>

Things will be better when she's not around
We'll bury our problems with her in the ground
It's not complicated it must never be
Just alter one detail and then we are free

<chorus>

Simplify, simplify
Give it a shot
Uncomplicate it
And rewrite the plot
So your finger is pointing at X marks the spot
'Cause it's easy

Go with the black or the white not the grey
When human existence is never that way
Believe in the spreaders of simplistic lies
And scapegoat the future while intellect dies

<chorus>



Fallout

Smiling because you think you're right
Pushing the future out of sight
Trading the morning for the night
Reason well and truly hid
Fallout from what you fucking did

Running as if we need to go
Taking the best seat for the show
You lit the fuse now watch it blow
Traces of poison in your drink
Fallout because you didn't think

Jumping through a sucker's hoop
Croutons of wreckage in your soup
You knocked your neighbours for a loop
Don't care it's easier like that
Fallout on which to hang your hat

Suck it fuck it don't be shy
We'll sing the modern lullaby
To scandalise beyond compare
And make decisions based on air
Punish sanction don't forgive
The audacity that others live
Find your strength through social suicide

Buy it kill it satisfied
Show them colours no need to hide
Lie because it feels so good
And narrow down the likelihood
Rape pillage victimise
And celebrate what that implies
Gamble off the future on a whim

Waiting what else can we do
Accepting the old over the new
Halted by stuff that isn't true
Control by taking choice away
Fallout from another day



Relatively Painless

I like to thrill myself online whenever I please
Some say that kind of quick fix is a social disease
I want it fast and frequent man I'm epic world class
I get people to love me while I sit on my ass

<chorus>
And it's real so real
It's relatively painless
And I feel yes I feel
Content with being brainless
</chorus>

Some people think that I should have a walk around town
But my phone is so important that I can't put it down
I love the little heads when they appear on my screen
All my friends in one place man I'm keepin' it clean

<chorus>

I have no real relationships 'cause that's fuckin' hard
And anything that isn't instant I can discard
Useless in the real world I just occupy space
But my online friends adore me man and that's really ace

<chorus>



In Your Face

One day you're an angel the next day you're a cow
I'd like to get to know you but I wonder how
With all those limitations on what you will allow
In your face

You tell me that you love me when you're in the mood
If you're feeling hungry you swallow me like food
And then I turn my back and it's some other dude
In your face

In your face
In your face
You only see me when I'm in your face

You are 20 people give or take a few
So I always wonder who I'm talking to
When I scratch the surface of what I'm gonna do
In your face

It galls me to indulge you but there's no other way
Of filling up the spaces you give me in a day
I must be self-destructive 'cause I just wanna stay
In your face

In your face
In your face
You only see me when I'm in your face



Sublamental Records
sublamental.com