

## Down Down

I met you right as you faded  
looking for air in a water filled balloon  
I held my breath and I made it  
Somehow I made it - no thanks to you

I never said that I wanted to be like you  
A thousand bets - I'll take the one you never choose

### CHORUS

**Down Down**  
**Sliding all the way**  
**Slide Down Down**

They say no rest for the wicked  
So your hearts gold - mine a mission blue  
I sat thru all your lessons - sill lessons  
Now here's one for you

I never said that I wanted to be like you  
The cobra's fed - you can't escape the venom truth

### CHORUS

*You, of course, can't feel it*  
*It's delicate you'd break it (oh)*  
*You're not my hero (hero)*  
*You can't pretend that away*

One wife still cries in the bedroom  
One child on fire as you fall asleep  
One man in love with another  
Oh - he's your cover  
But that man's not me

I never said that I wanted to be like you  
You won't forget the only girl you wanted to

### CHORUS

I never said that I wanted to be like you...you forget

Written by Bonne Finken | Produced by Matt Sepanic  
Additional Production by Bonne Finken, Jon Locker, Rich Veltrop + Glenn Sawyer  
Vocals, Programming, FX & Piano: Bonne Finken  
Additional Programming and FX: Matt Sepanic, Jon Locker + Glenn Sawyer  
Guitar: Matt Sepanic | Bass: Charles "Chopper" Anderson | Drums: Russ Tomlinson  
Mixed by Matt Sepanic (Dark Horse, Franklin, TN)  
Additional mixing by: Bonne Finken + Jon Locker (Sonic Factory Studios, Des Moines, IA)  
and by Rich Veltrop + Glenn Sawyer (The Spot Studios, Lakewood, CO)

## Someday

Never escaped before  
It was giving up  
Judgement would block the door  
Never was the type to wait  
But standing under those statues  
It can feel so safe

### CHORUS

**I sacrificed my youth - playing house  
I lost myself in you - and now I'm gone  
I gave it away - gave it away - gave it away - gave it away  
I played a game  
I played a game  
A game called someday**

Years they come and go  
Building up the walls  
where lives are etched into stone  
Holding flowers is not the same  
As shooting flowers into my veins

### CHORUS

*Don't pray for me  
Go pray for you*

*Don't pray for me  
Go pray for you (you you you you you)  
You play with me  
I'll play with you (you you you you you)  
I'll pray for you*

### CHORUS

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Vocals, Programming, FX & Piano: Bonne Finken  
Additional Programming: Matt Sepanic  
Guitar: Matt Sepanic & Austin Bryan  
Bass guitar: Jon locker  
Drums - Ian Shepherd  
Choir Vocals:  
Bonne Finken  
Christine steeples  
Julie Noland  
David Ruhe  
Mary Beth Mardis-LeCroy

## You Never Knew

This elixir seeps through my veins  
Tennessee whiskey  
Cheap champagne  
Feeling like a child burning holes in ceiling tiles

You never knew all the reasons I can't sleep  
You'll never see all the darkness in my dreams  
(Lala)

Like photos in a room dark as me  
It can take some time for you to see  
Memories moving in  
Like a fire from within

You never knew all the reasons I can't sleep  
You'll never see all the darkness in my dreams  
(Lala)

I need to be free  
I need to be free  
I need to be free  
From these strangers  
in my home  
with cold hands  
that you brought  
that stay with me  
in my dreams  
You never knew

I need to be free

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Additional Programming: Matt Sepanic  
Drums - Ian Shepherd  
Bass - Jon Locker  
Strings - Patrick Riley  
Guitar - Matt Sepanic  
Gang Vocals:  
Bonne Finken  
Christine Steeples  
Julie Noland  
David Ruhe  
Mary Beth Mardis-LeCroy

## On Our Way

I need my right brain to realign my left  
This mind's a freight train fueled by my regret  
I hate I hate I hate my inner jealousy  
If I'm dissected I'm bleeding green  
I need I need I need I need for you to see  
That it's a game now - red rover your queen

On our way now - we're on our way now  
On our way now - we're on on our way now

You're like a pop song drilled into my mind  
You're saying nothing - yet - I hear you all the time  
This time I'm building all the voices into wings  
Yes - now I'm flying - oh - and coming for your king

On our way now - we're on our way now  
On our way now - we're on our way now

Treat us like mothers

You need our power

For all the world to work

Power

Power

Lalalala melody solo

I'm ready like a message from the sea  
I'm on the shore just waiting for you to read

On our way now - we're on our way now  
On our way now - we're on our way now  
On our way now - we're on our way now  
On our way now - we're on our way now

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## Holy Water

Are we even?  
Eye for an eye  
My whole body

I was honest  
Are your guards called off of me?  
Oh just say the word (word)  
I can still breathe down your neck  
It's a called to arms (call to arms)  
I'll draw faster than your men

### CHORUS

I'll hit you where it hu-hurts  
hit you where it hu-hurts  
hit you where it hu-hurts  
Hurts

(like)  
Holy  
Water

Resurrected  
Shed a life and freely breathe  
Reinstated  
But you still can't look at me

I could set it off (set it off)  
Oh the bomb is in my hand  
I could tear you down (tear you down)  
Better stay on your island

### CHORUS

Yes I knew - Yes I knew you - Yes I knew you would not answer for it

### CHORUS

Like Holy Water

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Additional Programming: Matt Sepanic  
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Choir Vocals: Bonne Finken | Christine Steeples | Julie Noland | David Ruhe | Mary Beth Mardis-LeCroy

## Warning Signs

I fly at night  
Dark hides the ground  
I'm not scared of heights  
Just looking down

What do you do for - for me?  
What do you see me as - company?  
I'm seeing warning signs  
Count with me - 1, 2, 1, 2, 3

### CHORUS

I, I, I, I, I, I don't know what you did  
I, I, I, I, I, I had control of this  
I, I, I, I, I, I've had enough of this  
1, 2, 1, 2, 3  
I'm counting the warning signs - count with me

Heart on your sleeve - but loose hearts sink ships  
You're singing along with your tattoo lips

What do you do for - for me?  
What do you see me as - on my knees?  
I'm seeing warning signs  
Count with me - 1, 2, 1, 2, 3

### CHORUS

(Way Way Way)

Oh - what's a girl to do?  
Oh - runaway from you

### CHORUS

While you were sleeping I counted the warning signs  
While you were sleeping I counted the warning signs  
While you were sleeping I counted the warning signs

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Additional mixing by Bonne Finken + Jon Locker (Sonic Factory Studios Des Moines, IA)  
Vocals, Programming, Synth, FX & Piano: Bonne Finken  
Vocal Sample Courtesy of ABC - David Muhr interview  
Additional Programming & Guitar: Matt Sepanic  
Drums - Ian Shepherd | Bass - Jon Locker  
Choir Vocals: Bonne Finken | Christine Steeples | Julie Noland | David Ruhe | Mary Beth Mardis-LeCroy

## Silver Skin

Did you think I'd run away from you?  
Did you think that I'd forget?

The only time I ever look away, soldier  
Is to lick my bayonet

I'm sorting through the colors for armor  
Paint my limbs like canvas  
I've cut off arms, my brother, my mother  
You don't know what tough is

My silver skin - my silver skin won't let you in  
My silver skin - my silver skin won't let you win

I can shake any army  
Choke your wife device  
The one who whispers "She's a whore"  
("All the pretty girls are...")  
My lashes lay within the words of future stories  
The ones that won't have you no more

I've liquified the metal  
Your devil would have prayed for days like these  
Ammunition is ambition for a life you forbid

My silver skin - my silver skin won't let you in  
My silver skin - my silver skin won't let you win

Use the fire for it's power - use the fire  
Use the power from the fire - use the power  
Use the fire for it's power  
Use the power from the fire  
Use the fire for it's power  
Feel the power and let your fever grow

My silver skin - my silver skin won't let you in  
My silver skin - my silver skin won't let you win

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Additional Programming & Guitar: Matt Sepanic | Drums - Ian Shepherd | Bass - Jon Locker

# My Bullet

*Bet this would be lots of fun: Trade my bullet for your gun*

Smoke - is drowning me like water  
Mirrors - they double all you take  
Stars - they call me like a mother  
Warning me of your mistake

## CHORUS

**It wakes me up  
It knocks me down  
It spins me allllll around  
It wakes me up  
It knocks me down  
It spins me allllll around  
(my bullet)**

Mastered breathing under water  
Air is candy to my lungs  
Kiss my lips taste the blood  
From your neck on my tongue

## CHORUS

Bet this would be lots of fun: Trade some bullets for your gun

If I was like you  
Like you like you like you like you  
In the light of day  
When that smoke all blows away  
I'd feel the sun in my face

It'd wake me up  
It'd knock me down  
It'd spin me allllll around  
It'd wake me up  
It'd knock me down  
It'd spin me allllll around

## CHORUS & "Bullet"

Written by Bonne Finken | Produced by Matt Sepanic  
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Mixed by Matt Sepanic (Dark Horse, Franklin, TN)  
Additional mixing by Bonne Finken + Jon Locker (Sonic Factory Studios Des Moines, IA)  
Vocals, Programming, Synth, FX & Piano: Bonne Finken  
Child Voice: Patricia Holly | Guitar: Austin Bryan  
Additional Programming & Guitar: Matt Sepanic | Drums - Russ Tomlinson | Bass - Jon Locker



## **Hate You Now**

Why can't you hear me?  
Silence is my scream

Ooooh

Slow down way down  
I can't breathe  
Begging  
Waiting for you here

Oooh

### **CHORUS**

**Say what you wanna say  
I won't hear you anyway  
I will let you down  
Stand in front of me  
Tell me you're done with me  
Let me hate you now  
Please, make me hate you now**

Oooh

Push me down I go  
Cuts on cuts don't show  
Weak and tired in my sleep  
Constant searching for my dream

Oooh

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Vocals, Programming, Synth, FX & Piano: Bonne Finken  
Vibes: Michael Pfaff | Whistle: Mary Polly Moss | Sample of "How Great Thou Art"  
Additional Programming & Guitar: Matt Seganic | Drums - Ian Shepherd | Bass - Charles "Chopper" Anderson + Jon Locker