

VERSE 1

The Scramble was caused by a screw left dislodged
The cables could no longer mend

Some random applause that a few haven't lost
The crisis that signaled an end

CHORUS

Pause, blame
Reacting to the fight
It never is quite right or true
The laws we gain
Losing more than rights
Gaining is the plight we rue

Verse 2

The Scramble was caused by a screw left dislodged
The cables could no longer mend

Some random applause that a few haven't lost
The crisis that signaled an end

CHORUS

Pause, blame
Reacting to the fight
It never is quite right or true
The laws we gain
Losing more than rights

Gaining is the plight we rue

Besting stalls with a new day call
Slithering and sliding to find room to fall
Bending the rules for one more summer in the cape
With nooses shaped like hearts, that say just look
up

The words they spin, don't fold me, but hold me
The fall, explained, won't come back, won't come
back
Amble on, to meet the son, we will be safe, their
spinning on
Then after all, begin to fall, it's just begun, we see
the gun

End

The Scramble was caused by a screw left dislodged
The cables could no longer mend

Some random applause that a few haven't lost
The crisis that signaled an end

The scramble was caused by a screw left dislodged
the cables could no longer mend

They ambled and bocked, like there taken aback
there number had signaled an end

Cause

the shame

it never is quite right

it never is quite right for you

What was

saved

it's never been quite right

it's never been quite right to you

Time that

Time saved living on

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the cable, disabled again

caffeine enabled the truth

Create a grouping of vignettes that have a hook and 1-3 lines. There poems, haiku's, sonnets. This is what we will send out every 10 days leading up to the record. There will be a pattern to it. We will release a single too?