

Madison Cunningham - *Revealer* Lyrics

All I've Ever Known

In a fifteen passenger van to Ohio
The Chrysler invention hums and blows
Warm air through the vents sends it straight to the bone
Outside it's nine bellow
It's a pain I've never known

I lost my heart to the great golden state
And the lanterns in little Tokyo
If the fumes don't kill you first, then the dreaming surely will
You tell me on the phone
It's a pain you've never known

I look out the window
And let my mind wander
From order to the open sky
And sometimes I swear I'll just never return
But it's all I've ever known
It's all I've ever known

Will you take me as I am?
In perfect obedience to all these demands
I'm a child to the wonder, but a victim of the change
When I see you again, will I know what to say?

I'm not immune to a piece of bad news
I just do what I must to move on
Give me truth but put me under so I don't feel a thing
It's the only way I know
It's the only way I know

I hear nothing, no rescue coming
Just church bells drawing out the dogs
I'm afraid that you were made by invention and odds are
I may never know
I may never know

Will you take me as I came?
In this resistance to the sound of my name
I'm a daughter to the mystery but a servant to strain
When I see you again, will I know what to say?
Will I know what to say?
Will I know what to say?

You're all I've ever known
You're all I've ever known
You're the only thing that I know
And I'm afraid of what I don't, don't know
You're all I've ever known
You're all I've ever known

Hospital

Well you'll never see me dying
On screen or microscope
I'll be the first to laugh it off
To not be the brunt of your joke

Let me make a mistake
It'll pay for its own cost
Cuz regret is like an infant
That won't let you sleep it off

Checking in to a hospital
Where the nurse is earth and sky
Fighting against my flesh and blood
There's nothing I won't try
Even heartache looks so easy
To a pair of grieving eyes
I am always one man down
I am always one man down
And dressed up

I am an antenna
A feeding tube and a hard drive
Entertaining myself to death
To maintain some sort of life

Staring up at a concrete roof thinking
It could fall any minute
The fault line can't be reasoned with
No matter what the house has in it

Checking in to a hospital
Where the nurse is church and state
The cure has got that oxygen
We're all looking to taste
With the face lines
Of a moth's wings
I want more time to waste
I am always one man down
I am always one man down
And dressed up

If my mind's an orphanage
You're not in the market to mind
Living like this is
Just no way to die

Put it in terms I can understand
This wound is all I've got
But I can't disconnect my hand
From the damage that it's brought
Well the straight face on this cruel place
It just won't crack or break
And I am always one man down
I am always one man down
And fed up

Anywhere

Jasmine on the vine
Clothes drying on a chair
Pay no mind to me and my
Vonnegut hair
Method and madness
Nothing to discuss
In the dark waiting on my eyes
To adjust
Any day now

Seek and you'll find her
In hidden speech
Thin as a vapor
Moving at half speed
I work hard
Just to get through
And i'm jealous thinking
It comes easy to you

You could convince me of anything
You could convince me of anything

Any day now
I'll find myself free of it
You'll turn and see me there
Daring to answer to no one
Any day now I'll smile in the face of it
And you'll say you'd rather me anywhere
Anywhere but here

Walking after dark
Holding tight to my keys
You don't give a second thought
Walking where you please
You say you are making it all harder
Than it has to be but
You call from your sky rise
And I'm living underneath

You could convince me of anything
You could convince me of anything

Any day now
I'll find myself free of it
You'll turn and see me there
Daring to answer to no one
Any day now I'll smile in the face of it
And you'll say you'd rather me anywhere
Anywhere
Anywhere

What are you going on about
I don't understand
Shooting the blue bird down
Just to feel more like a man

What will it take
I can't get you out
You give and you take
And you'll take for anything
Oh you'd kill for anything
Take my will if it would mean
Bailing you out

Anywhere
Anywhere
Anywhere
Anywhere

Sunshine Over The Counter

Sunshine over the counter again
The bank's running low
I don't want your looks
I don't want your candy
I want your medicine
I've been waiting for something good to really happen
It's the way it's always been
Or the way it's never been

I'm a coward at heart with some good excuses
Sending my surrogate
Stick you with a pen
Cut you with some paper
Feeling braver drinking gin
I know just what to say after we're together
It's the way I've always been
Showing little to no skin

Good girl
Got some bad in her
Cussing like a drunk
Driving with her knees
Quarter to quarter
Dealing with the torture
Of living high
To not feel low
Spending more to not feel broke

I'm the middle child
Of fear and democracy
I'm making my religion proud
Keep it to yourself
Keep it in the family
Keep your loud voice down
Is the room getting smaller
Or is it just your daughter?
Laying the blueprint out
Raise no question, feel no doubt

Good girl
Got some bad in her
Green ink heart
On her lower back
Knife in the toaster
Didn't know it could kill her
Living high
To not feel low
Saying you know what you don't

Whose love and whose dime
Is paying for it this time?
A little tall for your grade
Overworked and underpaid

Bad girl

Got some good in her
Cussing like a drunk
Driving with her knees
Quarter to quarter
Dealing with the torture
Of living high to not feel low

Bad girl
Got some good in her
Got some guilt too
You'll see if you're looking
Losing grip
And skipping dinners
Don't you remember feeling low?
When it got hard to say no
Living high to not feel
So low

Sunshine over the counter again
Sunshine over the counter again

Life According To Raechel

Once your girl
I'm always your girl
When I'm here or when I'm there
Or on a plane headed somewhere

You were staring down the cars
Hoping it would be one of ours
Children and grandchildren writing you cards
But how long were you waiting for me
To make a left down your street?

It's not if, darling it's when
Was there something left unsaid?
Were your eyes green, were they blue?
What was it that I forgot to ask you?
Busy hands, I'll set 'em down
To say I love you right out loud
I'll bet you're making heaven laugh
But it feels like tears and memories are all we have

Once I knew it
I was always a know it all
Too busy too stressed out
To take your call
Thought I would always find you there
Sitting in your TV chair
While time is in a bar having a laugh somewhere
The nurse said you were waiting for me
To let go, to let it be

It's not if, darling it's when
There's always something left unsaid
Were your eyes green, were they blue?
What was it that I forgot to ask you?
Busy hands, I'll set 'em down
To say I love you here and now
Did God need a new lead in his band?
When this world and its people
Are all we have

Once your girl
I'm always your girl

Who Are You Now

Doesn't it feel strange
When you come to say it out loud?
Time to act your age
No one's gonna show you how

You say it's getting too late to change it now
And the way you are is painted and drying out
The mind has a way of building you up to break you down

Who are you now?
Who are you this time?
Who are you now?
Who are you this time?

It's not the notes you play
But all of the notes you imply
Yeah you know just what to say
When you're not convinced
That it's right

Do you mourn for what is
Or for all that you had?
Do you wanna drive that car
Right on to the tracks?
Well anything worth loving and asking
Will drive you mad

Who are you now?
Who are you this time?
Who are you now?
Who are you this time?
Who are you now?
Who are you this time?

When did war become sensible and love unfair?
Well neither one will give you the time to prepare
But this dance comes naturally
Once you put your feet there

Who are you now?
Who are you now?
Who are you this time?

In From Japan

Rocket to land
In from Japan
Tell me what's your mission here
Lord only knows
It's been weighing on your mind

Eyes are like signals
Traveling missiles
Waiting on an act of God
To level the pressure
And the claustrophobia

It comes and goes
Cosmic revelation
And plateaus
Tryin' to be the next original
In a tribute band
Watermark
They're trying to own the image
Nature carved
Well metadata won't support your cause
Did you expect anything more, or less?

No one's holding you back now
No one's holding you back now

Carnival skies
Ballet on ice
Bombs exploding in reverse
The world's greatest song
Is one no mortal's ever heard

Wired for sound
Infected with doubt
Petals falling at your feet
It's hard to pick out the imitation
From the real thing

Out from the West
The city sparkles like a sequined dress
You're sitting right across from a lifeless
Animation of yourself
The dog days
Are getting smaller as you pull away
A phone line from the future
Calls to say, "You're gonna mess it up again
My friend"

No one's holding you back now
No one's holding you back now

The planet in orbit wanes
Some things are too hard to say
Out loud

No one's holding you back now
No one's holding you back now
No one's holding you back now
No one's holding you back now

Collider Particles

I turn around
I turn around
How long have you been there?

Not making a sound
Not making a sound
Doing your best not stare

Poster of the modern age
You said you're not yourself today
Pin the tail, medicate
Whatever keeps you motivated

Apple for the knowledge
And poison for the truth
If I knew of a better way dear
I'd hand it off to you

Motorways
Barricades
Artificial serenade
Pin the tail
Medicate
Whatever keeps you motivated

Collider particles
Entirely possible
You might have to lose your mind
To wrap your head around it
Don't be cynical
Mistakes are miracles designed
To take what's sensible
And ask yourself why

Did everything the right way
Just born in the wrong time
Ancient constellations still
Drawing out the same lines

Poster of the modern age
The currency of our rage

Collider particles
Entirely possible
You might have to lose your mind
To wrap your head around it
Nearly biblical
Mistakes are miracles designed
To take what's sensible
And ask yourself, yourself why
Why, why, why

Laughter won't kill you babe
Lonely is the killer babe
If there was something I could say

I would, if there was something I could say
I would
I would
I would

Your Hate Could Power A Train

Under blue lamp light and radio waves
A lab full of white coats examine the frame
Of the mind and its suffering, still no one can say
How someone reclaims a little autonomy
Sold it to the land, tossed it like seed
Saw it grow hands and fold me underneath

Your name is a torch to the skin, and I've heard it
Spoken it so many times it hardly sounds like a word
You're not to be crossed, but then you never were
You say God and men have always raced to be first
And I'm under the table catching the excess
Left to be strung over two thousand frets

What does it say about you?
Your hate could power a train
And what does it say about me?
Your love could get away with anything
With anything

I put needle to the groove, and let it play out
While you're playing on virtue, what could I say now?
Plain as the limb on your family tree
I know the way they hurt you is the way you hurt me
Quietly I'm losing my mind, losing my mind, losing my mind
And you don't seem to mind now

What does it say about you?
Your hate could power a train
And what does it say about me?
Your love could get away
With anything
With anything

I'm not messing around
Not ready to laugh about it
I don't worship the ground that's holding you
I think it's wrong, the way you harm
But no one ever looks too hard at it

What does it say about you?
Your hate could power a train
And what does it say about me?
Your love could get away with anything

Our Rebellion

What is wrong?
Have you forgot I'm not a stranger?
You're lead footed and head strong
And the quiet turns me into a rambler

When it's all said and done
I'm not here looking for a fight
But if love is our rebellion
Put me on the front lines

We're miles away and rooms apart
Heavy metal and Mozart
I'm not trying to classify you
We're running with the cattle
Drinking with the herd
Living by the written word
I'm not trying to simplify you

I'm not the only one
Putting a bruised ego on some ice
But if love is our rebellion
Put me on the front lines

Your eyes are checkers on a board
But babe I'm not competing
Who is it we're working for?
The war or the treaty

You walk a fine rope
I draw a clean line
You're sealed as an envelope
And I give you a piece of my mind
You speak in numbers
And I sing in metaphor
Long is the window
And hidden is the door

I'm not your enemy
But I cannot be your sense of pride
If love is our insanity
Then I'm losing my mind
Then I'm losing my mind

Like drawing a picture with an oven mitt
Neither one of us are seeing it

Sara And The Silent Crowd

What happened Sara? You lost
Yourself in the cost
That you paid to be someone, to no one
Well how is it now?
To feel so alone, just to be known
You hurt who you love to be loved
And so the pattern goes, goes

What happened Sara? You've changed
You've gone out of range
You said if that were true surely you would have noticed by now
But low numbers round to a dangerous amount
When your only concern is making sure you don't get counted out, out

Do you stand in a room full of strangers now?
Amazed at how they follow your orders
And when the glamor dies down, there's only you now
Only you and yourself to appease the silent crowd
No one can shelter you now

Sara you went after it
Said you wouldn't quit
'Til the fire died out
And now there's not a trace left of it
They're not looking at you
Like you think that they do
Really they only care about their own affairs
Let me tell you

Do you stand in a room full of mirrors now?
Horrified at how they sharpen the image
And when the glamor dies down, there's only you now
Only you and yourself to appease the silent crowd
And no one can shelter you now

Well how much is too much?
And how fast is too fast?
Sara it's only you who can answer a question like that
You remind me of myself in so many ways
In so many ways
Too nervous to move
But too stubborn to stay