

# The Boneyard

A coal sky  
Frames her hollow face  
Pale with sorrow  
Bloodless, paper skin

Through sheets of rain  
See her dancing  
In the boneyard  
To a sad lament

A bell tower  
Composes eulogies  
Keeping time  
To all the dead hearts

At midnight's stroke  
A raven croaks  
Another light grows dim  
On the East End

Calling out from the end of the world  
Reach to you from the end of the world

On the hollow wind  
A melody climbs and falls  
Aria from the great divide  
A chorus grows  
Voice upon voice  
A third, a nine  
Haunted words  
Form a ghostly rhyme

Nightingale  
Lying spread eagle  
Ripped from stem to stern  
In the mud and rubble

A swell mob  
Beats a pounding rhythm  
In the cobbled streets  
Near the convent halls

Through the Swallow Gardens  
To the Crown and Seven  
Seek oblivion  
In a glass of gin

Feel the walls breathe  
Hear them rasp and wheeze  
Taste the pestilence  
In the thick air

Calling out from the end of the world  
Reach to you from the end of the world

Calling out from the end of the world  
Reach to you from the end of the world

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Performers:  
Jeff Crandall – Vocals, Piano  
Toni Tinetti – Vocals  
Aaron Kerr – Cello  
Laura Harada – Violin  
Justin DeLeon – Toms, Cymbals  
Brett Hansen – Electric Guitar, Lap Steel  
Tyson Allison – Electric Guitar

# Wrecking Ball

The word is on the street tonight, tonight, tonight  
The dogs are at my feet tonight, tonight

It's a meager thing to solve tonight, tonight, tonight  
Let the world evolve tonight, tonight

The queen don't know where the winds will blow  
Through the gaslit streets where the ripper sows

Let the bridges burn and the towers fall  
Give 'em one more blow with a wrecking ball

Gonna start a fight tonight, tonight, tonight  
Gonna set things right tonight, tonight

Gonna break some balls tonight, tonight, tonight  
Kick the stooges in their stalls tonight

A pound of flesh for a pound of gold  
Gonna raise my glass to the prophets of the coming age

Better take your bow at the Albert Hall  
Gotta make your rounds through the victory ball

You're gonna wanna grab a seat by the window,  
in the front row  
Watch the sky burn bright in the glow of this burning rage  
Let 'em feel what they wanna feel  
Let 'em squeal if they wanna squeal  
Watch the dogs as they lick the blood off this grisly stage

Gonna draw some blood tonight, tonight, tonight  
Drag their entrails through the mud tonight, tonight

Gonna count to ten tonight, tonight, tonight  
Let the piggies from their pens tonight, tonight

Gonna take my bow at the Albert Hall  
Make one more round through the victory ball

'Cause the queen don't know where the winds will blow  
Give it one last whack with a wrecking ball

No, the queen don't know where the winds will blow  
Give it one more whack with a wrecking ball

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Performers:

Aaron Kerr – Bass

Brett Hansen – Electric Guitar

Jeff Crandall – Vocals, Acoustic and Electric Guitars, Piano

Justin DeLeon – Drums

Tyson Allison – Electric Guitars

# In the Shadow of the Seven Stars

Lamp smokes  
Heart skips  
Shoe falls  
Locket slips

Cold eyes  
Hard stare  
Black night  
Still air

Player on a deadly stage  
Witness to a lustful rage  
In the shadow of the seven stars

Last call of a nightingale  
Sorrowful her plaintive wail  
In the shadow of the seven stars

A body turns  
A body stalls  
A body lifts  
A body falls

Seconds come  
Seconds go  
Sound fades  
Movement slows

Player on a deadly stage  
Witness to a lustful rage  
In the shadow of the seven stars

Last call of a nightingale  
Sorrowful her plaintive wail  
In the shadow of the seven stars

Mortal fear  
Shaking leaf  
Cautious steps  
Turn to flee

A quiet voice  
A halting plea  
Time to run  
None must see

Player on a deadly stage  
Witness to a lustful rage  
In the shadow of the seven stars

Last call of a nightingale  
Sorrowful her plaintive wail  
In the shadow of the seven stars

Player on a deadly stage  
Witness to a lustful rage  
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Last call of a nightingale  
Sorrowful her plaintive wail  
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Performers:  
Chris Bates – Double Bass  
Jeff Crandall – Vocals, Acoustic & Electric Guitars, Organ  
Justin DeLeon – Toms, Cymbals  
Mike Nordby – Percussion  
Toni Tinetti – Vocals

# Ultraviolet

I know why you're here  
The meaning is all too clear  
A willing mind to sear  
With demonic desires

I'm not filled with hate  
An empty soul to take  
To hang on a string as bait  
When the behemoth calls

You sense my fear  
That's how you found me here  
My weakness becomes your spear  
The guilty will fall

The deal's been made  
It's etched on your stony grave  
Witness becomes the slave  
To pay for it all

My eyes can see  
The beauty in front of me  
Bereft of divinity  
Can't deny you at all

We've become the same  
One mind in a ruthless game  
For this I will surely hang  
To pay for it all

Hear me out  
Why won't you hear me out?  
I can't stand and fight  
With whispers and moans

It's all mixed up  
It's all mixed up  
It's all mixed up

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Performers:

Aaron Kerr – Bass

Brett Hansen – Electric Guitars

Jeff Crandall – Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Organs, Percussion

Justin DeLeon – Drums

# Dead and Gone

Thought I'd follow you to the dying lands  
From the chapel to death's door  
Should have closed my mind when you hypnotized  
Should have turned from you when you called

Ten steps under cold stone arches  
A stifled scream  
And now you're dead and gone

Saw your sad blue eyes in the pale moonlight  
Long locks and red-stained lips  
Should have sheltered you when they put you out  
Should have come for you when you called

Blood mural in the Swallow Gardens  
A flash of light  
And now you're dead and gone

Dead and gone  
Dead and gone  
Dead and gone

The beast at the heart of it  
You never had a stake in this  
Piece of meat caught a vice grip  
A wolf had to come for it

Dead and gone  
Dead and gone  
Dead and gone

Now that I need you child  
Now that I want you child

Dead and gone  
Dead and gone  
Dead and gone

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## Performers:

Aaron Kerr – Bass

Brett Hansen – Electric Guitars

Jeff Crandall – Vocals, Acoustic Guitars, Organs,  
Percussion

Justin DeLeon – Drums

Randy Gildersleeve – Slide Guitar

# Watertight

Jack, climb back in the hull  
Stow the sails and oars  
Battened down  
Watertight  
Unsinkable boat

Watch the pitch and roll  
Turn the rudder slow  
Throw the drogues  
Anchor down  
Unsinkable boat

Tell 'em all night in  
We'll ride this out a hull  
Morning comes  
Chart our course  
Unsinkable boat

Live another day  
Despite the wind and rain  
Change our tack  
Sail on  
Unsinkable boat

This watch is getting long  
Oh, I'm seeing faces in the waves  
Counting bodies in the stars

Slow moving, slow motion, slow moving tide  
Still water, deep water, bone chilling dive

Jack, this header's moving slow  
Full and by we'll go  
Turn the sails  
To the wind  
Unsinkable boat

Let it go and haul  
A westward lift is blowing  
Pass the pipe  
Down the grog  
Let's ride it on home

This watch is getting long  
Oh, I'm seeing faces in the waves  
Counting bodies in the stars

Slow moving, slow motion, slow moving tide  
Still water, deep water, bone chilling dive

Time killing time killing  
Sail the ocean blue  
Time killing time killing  
Under the new moon

Time killing time killing  
Sail the ocean blue  
Time killing time killing  
Under the new moon

Jack, polish all the brass  
Swab the decks and brig  
Cut the rigs  
Tie the ropes  
Unsinkable boat

Grab the holy stone  
Scrub down to the bone  
Man the yards  
Watertight  
Unsinkable boat

Lock the wheelhouse door  
Let's get this vessel moored  
Clean the grave  
Piss and spit  
Unsinkable boat

Climb back in the hull  
Stow the sails and oars  
Battened down  
Watertight  
Unsinkable boat

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Performers:  
Aaron Kerr – Bass  
Brett Hansen – Electric Guitars, Vocals, Whistle  
Jeff Crandall – Vocals, Acoustic & Electric Guitars, Rhodes  
Justin DeLeon – Drums  
Mike Nordby – Percussion

# Grace

Oh, it's better when you're gone  
Oh, it's better when you're gone  
Silence like a sickle  
Reaps the coming dawn  
Oh, it's better when you're gone

Oh, it's better when you're gone  
Oh, it's better when you're gone  
I lie awake and listen  
For rumors of your song  
Oh, it's better when you're gone

Rejoice

Oh, I'll recant if you're found  
Oh, I'll recant if you're found  
The walls recall your presence  
They shudder and they moan  
Oh, I'll recant when you're found

Rejoice

Rejoice

Oh, when you're buried and you're gone  
Oh, when you're buried and you're gone  
They'll steal the shroud and burn it  
Before the poet's write your song  
Oh, when you're buried and you're gone

Rejoice

Rejoice

Rejoice

Rejoice

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Performers:

Aaron Kerr – Bass

Brett Hansen – Electric Guitar

Jeff Crandall – Vocals, Acoustic Guitars, Organs

Justin DeLeon – Drums

Toni Tinetti – Vocals

Tyson Allison – Electric Guitars

# Bring Your Dead Back Home

Bring your dead back home  
Bring your dead back  
Kali, Allah, Santería  
Bring your dead back  
Say their names  
I know your sadness  
I know your pain  
Bring your dead back home

I can make them real  
I can make them  
Kali, Allah, Jesu, Shiva  
I can make them  
Feel them near us  
Floating beside us  
Inside this room  
I can make them real

Can you hear them speak?  
Can you hear them,  
Jesu, Shiva, Vishnu, Satan?  
Can you hear them?  
Ever closer  
Whispering your name  
Wanting to be seen  
Can you hear them speak?

Can you see this light?  
Can you see this,  
Kali, Allah, Santería?  
Can you see this  
Reaching to us?  
I feel their sadness  
I feel their pain  
Can you see this light?

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## Performers:

Aaron Kerr – Piano, Cello  
Jeff Crandall – Vocals, Electric Guitar, Percussion  
Justin DeLeon – Cymbals  
Toni Tinetti – Vocals



# Ten Miles Down

Ten miles  
Beyond the last homestead  
Ten miles down  
Where the bulrush grows  
And the blackbirds nest

Strange lights pulsing  
Dark things prowling  
As the pale lamps flicker

Ten miles down  
You'll find the river bends  
Ten miles down  
Swift waters flow  
Past a great oak stand

Old limbs withered  
Dead eyes watching  
As the gnarled hands twist and turn

Something's calling me  
Away from this life  
The dead have followed me  
Miles and miles from home

I'll wait all night  
'Til the spirits pass  
Stand watch 'til the light  
Beats the shadows back

Rise high sun fire  
Bright light  
Push these voices out of my head

Something's calling me  
Away from this life  
The dead have followed me  
Miles and miles from home

Something's calling me  
Away from this life  
The host that's watching me  
Wants to swallow me up whole

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Performers:  
Aaron Kerr – Bass  
Brett Hansen – Electric Guitars  
Jeff Crandall – Vocals, Acoustic & Electric Guitars, Organ  
Justin DeLeon – Drums

# Smoke of Sage

Set the pole  
Bring the hide  
Light the fire  
Watch the sky

Bring the elder  
Bring the pipe  
Bring the paint  
Bring the knife

Grab the man  
Hold him down  
Make a clearing  
Gather 'round

Smoke of sage  
Smoke of sage  
Smoke of sage  
Smoke of sage

Start the song  
Drum and sing  
Bison horn  
Eagle wing

Shake the rattle  
Dip the pot  
Cut the skin  
Tie the knot

Tie the rope  
To the pole  
Stick and rock  
Skull and bone

Smoke of sage  
Smoke of sage  
Smoke of sage  
Smoke of sage

Lift the man  
From the ground  
Start the dance  
Walk around

Tighten rope  
Tearing skin  
Back around  
The pole again

Thunder god  
Burning Sky  
Spirit vision  
Eagle eye

Thunder god  
Burning sky  
Spirit vision  
Eagle eye

Smoke of sage  
Smoke of sage  
Smoke of sage  
Smoke of sage

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Performers:  
Aaron Kerr – Bass  
Brett Hansen – Electric Guitars  
Jeff Crandall – Vocals, Acoustic Guitar  
Justin DeLeon – Drums  
Mike Nordby – Mandolin, Percussion

# Gravediggers

High, low, everywhere that I go  
Run but I can't slow it down  
Feel it all around  
Both near and in the distance  
Heartbeat pulsing through the ground  
Feel it all around  
Outflanking my resistance  
Run but I can't slow it down

Tick-tock can't escape the big clock  
Air is filled with the sound  
Hear it all around  
The clicking and clacking  
Groans of coils tightly wound  
Hear it all around  
The ringing and clanging  
Air is filled with the sound

I feel the engine slowing  
As we pull into the station  
Come to bury my body  
Shovel my soul down to hell

Clip-clop no one let a word drop  
Laying my body in the ground  
Feel them all around  
Shoveling in silence  
No one dares to make a sound  
Feel them all around  
Covering the violence  
No one dares to make a sound

I feel the engine slowing  
As we pull into the station  
Come to bury my body  
Shovel my soul down to hell

Clip-clop no one let a word drop  
Laying my body in the ground  
Feel them all around  
Shoveling in silence  
No one dares to make a sound  
Feel them all around  
Covering the violence  
No one dares to make a sound

I feel the engine slowing  
As we pull into the station  
Come to bury my body  
Shovel my soul down to hell

I hear the chorus growing  
Can you hear them all rejoicing?  
They're calling me to join them  
To add my voice to the sound

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Performers:

Aaron Kerr – Bass

Brett Hansen – Electric Guitars, Whistle

Jeff Crandall – Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Organs

Justin DeLeon – Drums

Randy Gildersleeve – Mandolin

Ben Valine – Banjo

# Round About Me

Over the mountains  
Over the sea  
Calling my name  
Following me

Long have I traveled  
Long have I run  
Your voice around me  
This journey is done

Now I hear you  
Round about me

All of the darkness  
All of the gloom  
Now you appear  
Here in this room

Floating beside me  
You hold out your hand  
I see you need me  
I understand

Now I see you  
Round about me

Over the Mountains  
Over the sea  
I saw you dying  
Calling for me

Balancing carefully  
Hand on the wall  
Pull the rope tightly  
Slowly I fall

Now I hear you  
Now I see you  
Now I feel you  
Now I want you

Round about me  
Round about me  
Round about me  
Round about me

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Performers:

Aaron Kerr – Cello

Ben Valine – Viola

Jeff Crandall – Vocals, Piano, Organs, Electric Guitar

Toni Tinetti – Vocals