





Nothing Remains

EVERY NIGHT, BEFORE I SLEEP, I SEE YOUR... FACE
TAKE MY HAND, YOU TAKE ME THERE
FEEL THE FIRE IN ME.

FANTASIES LIKE SHOOTING STARS IN MY MIND
I FEEL YOUR BODY CLOSE TO ME, RELEASE YOUR LOVE ON ME

BECOME AS YOU ARE,
YOU ARE NOTHING,
BECOME AS YOU ARE,
YOU MEAN NOTHING TO ME

IF WE NEVER MEET AGAIN, I'LL KEEP YOU AROUND
AND IF WE NEVER FUCK AGAIN, I'LL RELIVE WHAT WE HAD
INNOCENCE HAS FADED AWAY LIKE THE WAVES LEAVE THE
SHORE

BUT REMEMBER THEY ALWAYS RETURN
RETURN TO ME, RETURN TO ME

BECOME AS YOU ARE
YOU ARE NOTHING BUT PAIN
BECOME AS YOU ARE
YOU ARE NOTHING BUT PAIN
NOTHING REMAINS OF ME



Back 2 the Brink

KICKING DOWN DUSTBINS IN LEICESTER SQ
U TALK ABOUT HURT – YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE

CAN'T CONCEAL WHAT YOU REALLY CAN'T FEEL
CAN'T CONSOLE WHAT YOU CAN'T CONTROL
TOOK A BIG STEP THEN STARTED TO CRAWL
REACHED FOR THE STARS BUT YOU AIN'T THAT TALL

YOU AIN'T THAT TALL

THAT SINKING FEELING AIN'T WHAT YOU THINK
IT'S PULLING YOU BACK FROM THE BRINK

ON A TRAIN TO THE ABYSS, YEAH
U PAID THE PRICE, A DRAGONS KISS

RUN 2 THE EDGE BUT DON'T LOOK DOWN
JUMP 2 THE LEDGE & YOU'RE GONNA DROWN
TOOK A BIG STEP THEN STARTED 2 FALL
REACH FOR THE STARS, U AIN'T THAT TALL

YOU AIN'T THAT TALL

BACK FROM THE BRINK
BACK TO THE BRINK



SPiRiT OF YOUTH

I FIND MYSELF, FALLING DOWN THE SPIRAL OF LIFE
I'M TRYING HARD TO HOLD ON BUT I'M LOSING MYSELF, LOSING
MYSELF

I WANT TO HOLD YOU... CARESSE
STAY AS YOU ARE, HOLD ON TO LIFE
STAY AS YOU ARE, NEVER LET GO
NEVER LET GO , NEVER SAY NO
NEVER LET GO , NEVER SAY NO

SHE FINDS HERSELF FALLING DOWN, THE SPIRAL OF LIFE
SHE'S TRYING HARD TO HOLD ON
SHE'S STILL LOSING HERSELF LOSING HERSELF... LOSING HERSELF

WANT TO HOLD YOU... CARESSE

STAY AS YOU ARE, HOLD ON TO LIFE
STAY AS YOU ARE, NEVER LET GO
STAY AS YOU ARE, HOLD ON TO LIFE
STAY AS YOU ARE, NEVER SAY NO

HE/SHE IS WITH U, WHERE EVER U GO WHERE U ARE HE/SHE IS
THERE

WE WILL FOLLOW YOU INTO THE FLAMES
WE WILL FOLLOW YOU INTO THE FLAMES

STAY IN THE CIRCLE. HE/SHE IS IN THE CIRCLE, WE ARE IN THE
CIRCLE

STAY IN THE CIRCLE ,STAY IN THE CIRCLE STAY IN THE CIRCLE



My Frozen Heart

TIME SLIPS AWAY, GRAINS OF SAND IN MY HAND
I CAN'T ERASE THE DAY YOU WENT AWAY.
YOU BURN BRIGHT IN MY HEART
MY FROZEN HEART

SEEMS LIKE YESTERDAY,
A STOLEN KISS, THE CATALYST,
THE ARROW IN MY HEART
ALWAYS BY MY SIDE, I HAD U THERE,
TOUCH YOUR FACE, I RAN MY FINGERS THRU YOUR HAIR.

HEAL MY FROZEN HEART
HEAL MY FROZEN HEART

RELIVE YESTERDAY, THE WAY YOU LAUGH, YOUR
PHOTOGRAPH, I MISS THE THINGS YOU SAY.
WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES, I FIND YOU THERE YOU THERE,
TOUCH YOUR FACE, I'LL RUN MY FINGERS THRU YOUR
HAIR

WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES, I FIND YOU THERE YOU THERE,
TOUCH YOUR FACE, I'LL RUN MY FINGERS THRU YOUR
HAIR

I'D STOP BREATHING TO BE WHERE YOU ARE.
IF I COULD BELIEVE THAT MY LAST BREATH WAS A
FOOTSTEP CLOSER TO YOU

HEAL MY FROZEN HEART
HEAL MY FROZEN HEART

TIME SLIPPED AWAY, GRAINS OF SAND IN MY HAND
I CAN'T FORGET THE DAY, YOU WENT AWAY





Drunk Stupid

DRUNKEN ANNIE FALLS TO SLEEP WITH MONKEYS IN HER HAIR,
AND I FALL DOWN THE STAIRS
IT'S GETTING HARD TO CROSS THE STREETS THESE DAYS, WITHOUT
YOU BY MY SIDE

MY REPUTATION'S GETTING WORSE, IT'S NOT A JOKE ANYMORE
OH, HE'S ALWAYS DRUNK, DRUNK AS A SKUNK

AND I FALL DOWN, I FALL DOWN THE STAIRS
AND I FALL DOWN, I FALL DOWN THE STAIRS

WENDY'S ALWAYS CHASING BOYS, SHE FINDS THEM IN STREET.
ANN TAKES THEM HOME.
PIXXY DROPS A SEDATIVE IN MY DRINK AND THINKS THAT IS CUTE.

MY HORSE HAS LOST ANOTHER RACE, IT'S DYING AT THE END OF THE
TRACK.

I'M NOT A MAN OF MY WORD, I AM A MAN OF THE WORLD.

AND I FALL DOWN, DON'T DOWN THE STAIRS.
AND I FALL DOWN, I FALL DOWN THE STAIRS.

AND NOW HE'S TOTALLY CANED, HE'S DANCING IN THE RAIN, HE'S
SUCH A FUCKING PAIN.

I'M NOT A MAN OF MY WORD, I AM A MAN OF THE WORLD.

AND I FALL DOWN, I FALL DOWN THE STAIRS.

HALO OF LIGHT IN A BLACK HOLE, PUT A STROBE LIGHT IN YOUR SOUL
TAKING AIM, I SHOOT MY SHOT, SHE LAUGHS AT ME AND SHE SAYS...
IS THAT ALL YOU GOT?



SOLITAIRE

IS IT SOMETHING THAT I SAID?
THAT'S STUCK LIKE GLUE IN YOUR BEAUTIFUL HEAD
TELL ME I TAKE THINGS TO HEART THEN TEAR MY WORLD APART
AND THAT BAG OF TRICKS WHERE YOU GET YOUR KICKS IS JUST THE
FUCKING START

YOU'RE PLAYING SOLITAIRE
THEN I MAKE MY MOVE
U TOOK IT ALL FROM
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO PROVE

THERE U GO, U DID THAT THING, UGH
CREEPS ME OUT, IT GETS UNDER MY SKIN
ULTIMATUMS, YOU KNOW I HATE THEM, BULLETS IN YOUR GUN
AND THE PACK OF LIES THAT SWARMS LIKE FLIES,
HAS GOT ME ON THE RUN

YOU'RE PLAYING SOLITAIRE
THEN I MAKE MY MOVE
U TOOK IT ALL FROM
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO PROVE

IT AIN'T OVER TILL I MAKE MY MOVE
YOU AIN'T LOST ALL THAT YOU'RE GONNA LOSE

I AIN'T PLAYING SOLITAIRE
SO WHO YOU PLAYING?
SOLITAIRE

INTO THE GREY



I SEE THROUGH YOU AND ALL THE MESSED-UP THINGS YOU DO
THINK YOU STAND SO TALL, UNTIL YOUR BACKS AGAINST THE
WALL AND THEN YOU CRAWL AWAY AGAIN
INTO THE GREY AGAIN

STICK WITH YOUR ONLY FRIENDS, VERMIN DON'T MAKE AMENDS

THINK I'VE SEEN IT ALL UNTIL THE PIECES START TO FALL AND
THEN YOU CRAWL AWAY AGAIN
INTO THE GREY AGAIN

GUESS I'M THE PREY AGAIN, BEEN BETRAYED AGAIN

THE LOVE INSIDE HAS DIED, A VICTIM OF PRIDE

U WON'T COMPROMISE, YOU THINK YOU'RE SAFE BEHIND YOUR
LIES

YOU SEND OUT SPIES TO SPIN YOUR WEB TO PUT OUR BACKS
AGAINST THE WALL
UNTIL YOU CRAWL AWAY AGAIN
INTO THE GREY

THE LOVE INSIDE HAS DIED, A VICTIM OF PRIDE



MERCENARIES

**THIS IS THE BOOK I HIDE BEHIND
THE COVER SHINES TO FOOL YOUR EYES
THE SPINE OF THE BOOK IS TWISTED AND TORN
BEHIND THE BOOK IS ANOTHER STORY, OF PAIN OF FEAR OF
SACRIFICE**

**THIS IS THE SONG I SING TO YOU
TENDER WORDS CARESSE YOUR HEART
BUT MY WORDS ARE
MERCENARIES**

**THE COVER SHINES TO FOOL YOUR EYES
THE SPINE OF THE BOOK IS TWISTED AND TORN
BEHIND THE BOOK IS ANOTHER STORY,
OF PAIN OF FEAR OF SACRIFICE**

**THIS IS THE SONG I SING TO YOU
TENDER WORDS CARESS YOUR HEART
BUT MY WORDS ARE
MERCENARIES**

**OPEN THE BOOK AND YOU OPEN YOUR MIND
WALKING DOWN DESIRE'S PATH
WHERE DRUNKEN POOLS WILL WAIT, FOREVER
TWISTED AND TORN**

**THIS IS THE SONG I SING TO YOU
TENDER WORDS CARESS YOUR HEART BUT MY WORDS ARE
MERCENARIES**



STITCHES

I am the wicked one, my pleasure is your greatest sin
Through alleyways of fear, I wait to take your hand

When I was a child, lost in nightmares

I ran until I couldn't feel your pain
Until your lies were distant lies, that followed me every night and
everywhere I stitched

When I was a child, lost in nightmares

My sorrow speaks, I carve your name
Stitches down the back of another twisted mind
So sleep my love

Push my fingers through your skin, I'm running
Like the glass, you fall onto, I'm running
Run my fingers through your hair, running through your dreams
Hands induce the darkest sky, sifting through your life

And I wish was a

Wish I was a

Wish I was a

Wish I was a god in your world, I wanna be a god

I wanna run, shoot, take, stitch everything

Drag you down, down with me, where sleep never seems to satisfy

Wish I was a

Wish I was a

Wish I was a

Wish I was a god



Credits:

Paul Bee Hampshire: Voice

Baz Jepson: Bass, Guitar, Keyboards, Programing

Featuring:

Backing Vocals: Gail Milner, Samantha Whates

Guitar: Simon Hepton, Tuan Thailand,

Billy Morrison

Strings: Mee

Saxophone: Manat Wanwong

Loops: Jym Daly

Music Produced by Baz Jepson

Recorded at:

**Baz Studio, The Studio Barnsley, Inear Beat
Bangkok**

**All songs by: Baz Jepson, Paul Bee Hampshire
except: Spirit of Youth by: Jepson, Hampshire,
Burrows, Qureshi. Nothing Remains: Jepson,
Hampshire, Burrows**

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