

PERIPHERY

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OVERTURE

Written, Engineered and Mixed by Misha "Bulb" Mansoor at Top Secret Audio. Mastered by Adam "Nolly" Getgood at Top Secret Audio.

THE SUMMER JAM

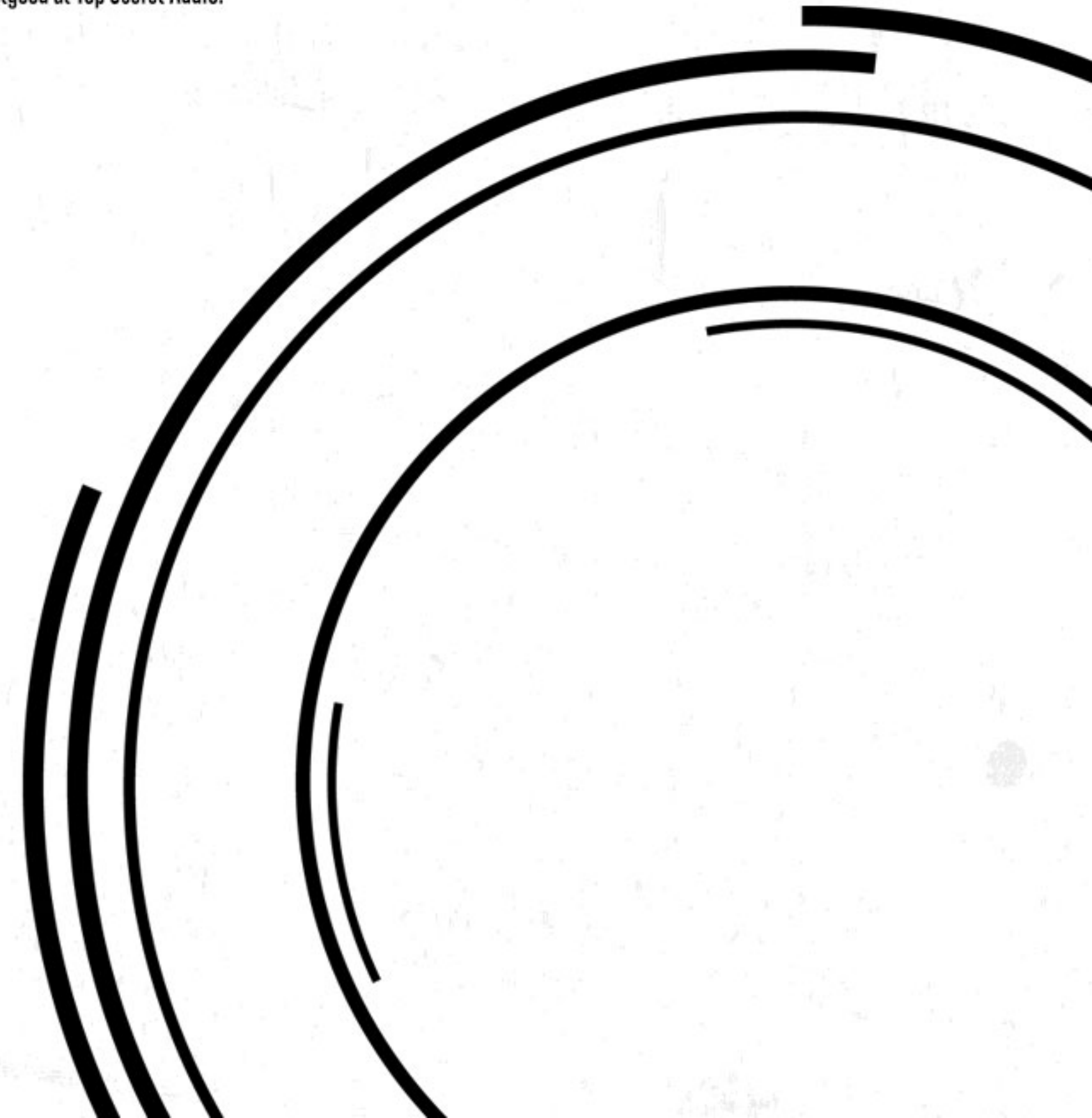
Written by Jake Bowen. Engineered and Mixed by Misha "Bulb" Mansoor at Top Secret Audio. Mastered by Adam "Nolly" Getgood at Top Secret Audio.

Cut up the planet for an illusion
Home isn't far from where the resource ends
Fusing distant lands
The sign of life is steadily ending
Call out so desperate for a way
The cries are readily sending
They beg of night to release the day
They're calling out for a better way

Coldest nights sometimes give way to brightest skies of blue
Moving onward carrying the life that's in plain view, and we will carry with a thriving few

Corrupt the planet through evolution, though what we see is not the fault of man
Only leaps and strides
Cut up the planet for an illusion
Home isn't far from where the resource ends
Hoping for a better way
Conjure a way to the heavens and we suddenly ask ourselves if this light is worth the line

Stripped of crown by the hands of those who have built a life surrounding pleasant quarantine
Reach for skies, reach for belief that this life equals something





FEED THE GROUND

Written by Matt Halpern and Spencer Sotelo - Produced by Spencer Sotelo, Matt Halpern and Taylor Larson -
Recorded, mixed and mastered by Taylor Larson at Oceanic studios - Engineering by Taylor Larson - Additional engineering by Ernie Slenkovich.

Cold embrace, let these old wings set ablaze
Summon the violence to end our pain
Call out to future brethren, we'll erase the stains

Tonight we'll eradicate the decay
We'll throw the lives that are bent to their knees, ignite the flames and burn with rage
Time is spent and I've got a fucking reason to suffocate when a breath leads to treason
Cut the ties, collect what's mine, burn everything and feed the fucking ground

Bound by fate, all lives fade
Last chance to meddle with the agony, now choose your side
Summon the violence to end our pain
Call out to future brethren, we'll erase the stains

ZERO

Written, Engineered and Mixed by Misha "Bulb" Mansoor at Top Secret Audio. Mastered by Adam "Nolly" Getgood at Top Secret Audio.

THE PARADE OF ASHES

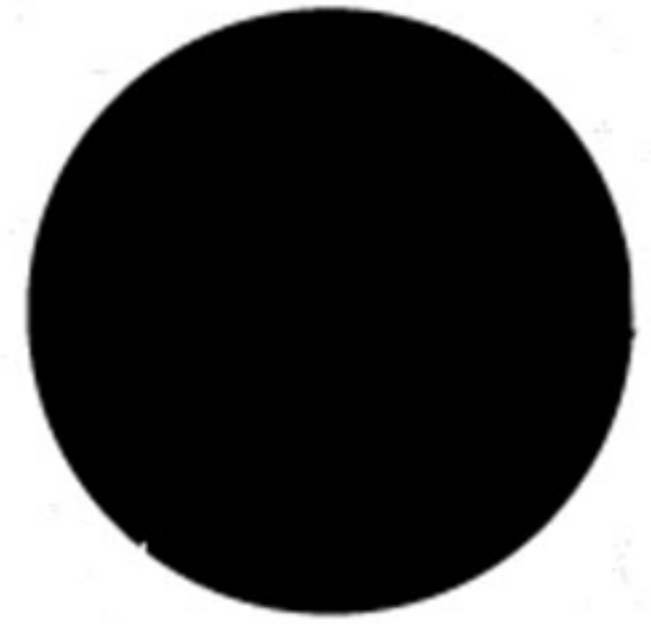
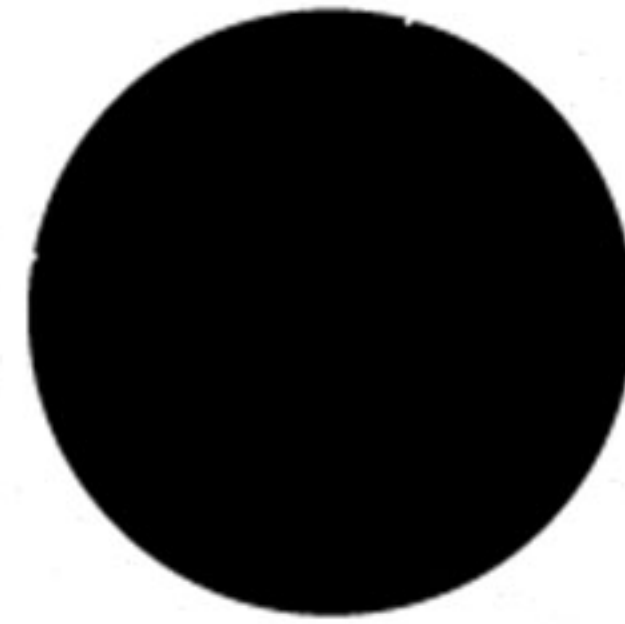
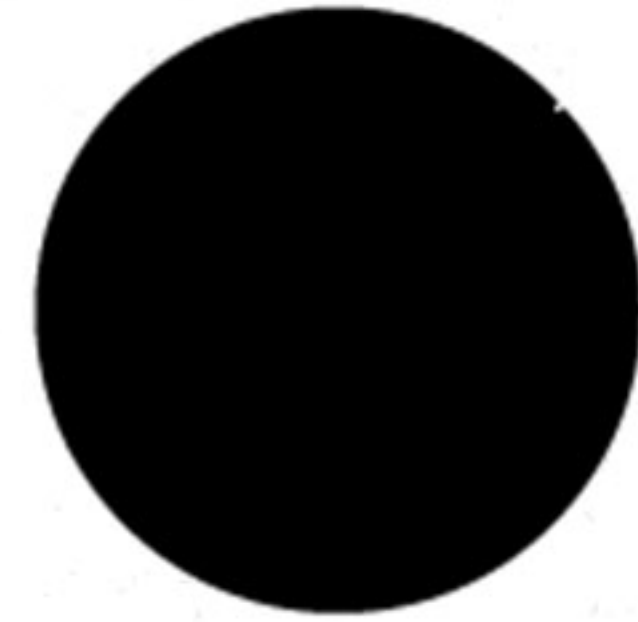
Written by Spencer Sotelo - Produced by Spencer Sotelo and Taylor Larson - Recorded, mixed and mastered by Taylor Larson at Oceanic studios
Engineering by Taylor Larson - Additional engineering by Ernie Slenkovich - Guitar solo by Nick Johnston.

Constant is the parade of ashes
Keep the distraction, bat those lashes
Build up the monument to break it down
Concealing the intent of fascists
Blistering humanity has fallen by the wayside

Fuck your theories, we are the way we are
The violence is out of control
We paint the walls red, murder the innocent
We're digging us a deeper hole
Catastrophic creations

Destroy erase the masses
Festering vessels line the caskets
Build up the monument to break it down
Dissect the world to see what happens
By the hands of man, deliver death upon the same

Will the canvas we paint with our hands spill the blood of our youth in the sand?
Vicious greed at the heart of man, pulls the wreckage from seed to command



EXTRANEOUS

Written, Engineered, Mixed and Mastered by Adam "Nolly" Getgood at Top Secret Audio.

PALE AURA

Written by Mark Holcomb. Engineered and Mixed by Misha "Bulb" Mansoor at Top Secret Audio. Mastered by Adam "Nolly" Getgood at Top Secret Audio.

Walking through water as it dampens our feet
Watch as we collect self defeat
The trees are calling to the man in the mask
They know his true identity

Come and stare at her love through these eyes, from a mountain so high
Is it possible we've forsaken our mother?

Return to nowhere and nature will know my name
This is what it takes to feel at home
In her solace, beyond light is where I lay
I'll lay until the dusk of man

Yes, he squanders the life he leads
Still the earth will call
Birthed of antibiotic seed
Will he grow enthralled

When it snows do you feel the love?
Wind, it blows through our bodies
Return to what we know



Jake Bowen: Guitar
Adam "Nolly" Getgood: Bass
Matt Halpern: Drums
Mark Holcomb: Guitar
Misha "Bulb" Mansoor: Guitar
Spencer Sotelo: Vocals

All vocals produced and written by Spencer Sotelo.