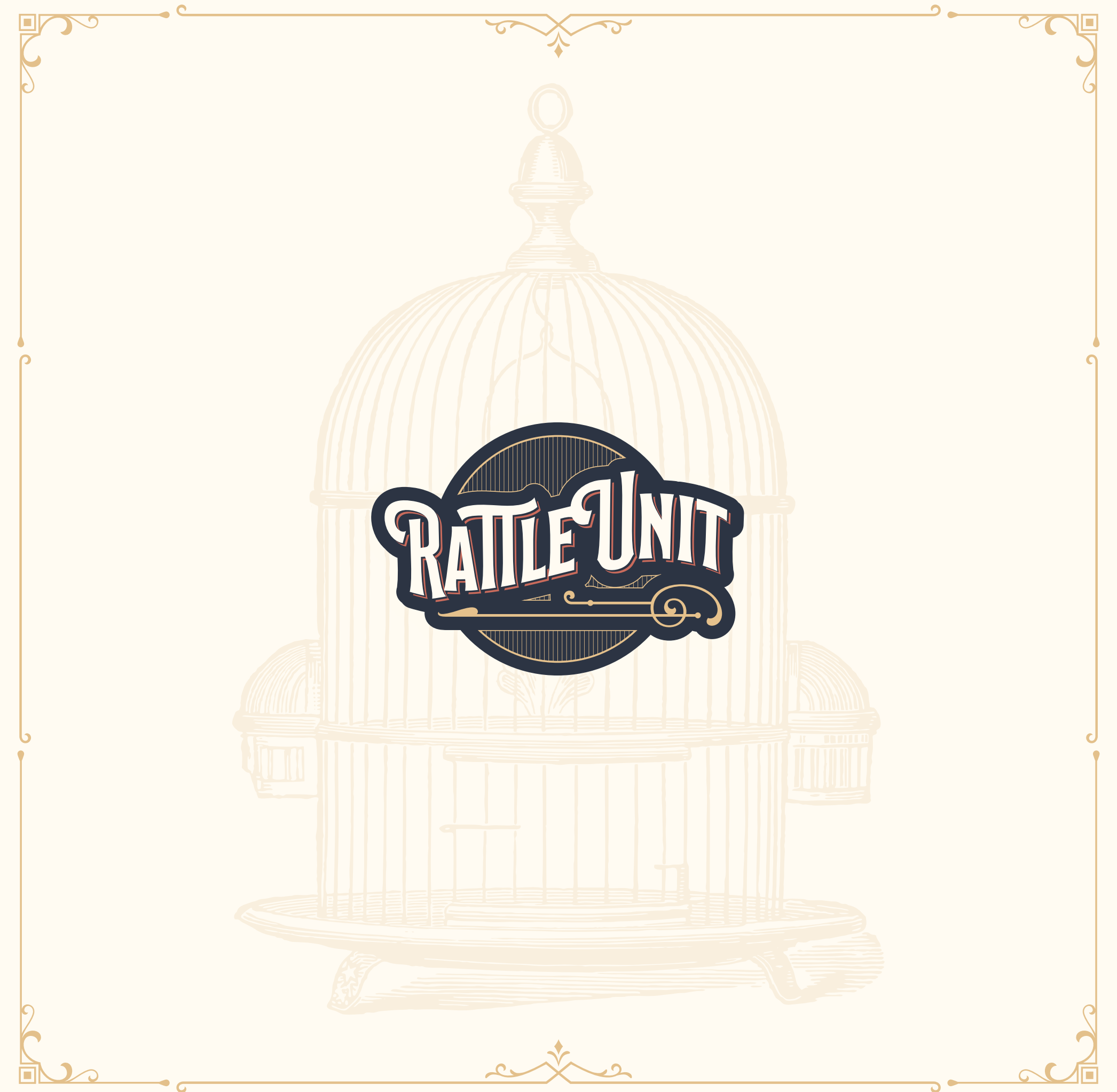




THE C EP









# Contradictions

Treading along these streets, I was  
Trying to clear my mind  
I've been strutting here for ages  
Left a lot of steps behind  
And I don't know where I'm going  
As I turn right into Willows avenue  
I hate this town I love this place  
I'm so up in the air  
Inconclusive, undecided  
But it's not that I don't care  
I still don't know where I'm going  
As I keep walking down Oak road

When everything has changed  
It all remains the same  
When contradictions call  
Nothing's impossible  
Sometimes you deviate  
To set the record straight  
When contradictions fall-

I was looking for an answer  
To the questions I don't know  
I've been planning every footstep  
But I know I'll never go  
Past these banks of this here water  
As I cross the bridge at Dominoes  
You brought me the news today, I hope  
they'll change the plot.  
I'm afraid to lose my sanity  
Cause that is all I got  
Oh well, it's time to head back home again  
Harlemstreet is too crowded for me...

When everything has changed  
It all remains the same  
When contradictions call  
Nothing's impossible  
Sometimes you deviate  
To set the record straight  
When contradictions fall-

For all the winners, for all the losers,  
For the beginners, for the beggars and the choosers  
For all the darkness, for all the light  
For all the outcasts, for the wrongs and all the rights.

When everything has changed  
It all remains the same  
When contradictions call  
Nothing's impossible  
Sometimes you deviate  
To set the record straight  
When contradictions fall  
Everything's possible

When everything has changed  
But all remains the same

When everything has changed  
It all remains the same  
When contradictions call  
Nothing's impossible





I hate this town I love this place  
I'm so up in the air

I can't seem to close the distance  
Though It's not like I don't try

I've been planning every footstep  
But I know I'll never go

When contradictions call  
Nothing's impossible



Sometimes you deviate  
To set the record straight

And I see people with their fists up in the air  
There's a signpost in the distance reading: ignorance breeds fear!

It's a murderous condition  
And Impossible to please





## Colors

I see colors coming up around the bend  
I hear voices from people I don't understand  
Despite distractions of the demagogue you hear  
Oh I might be broken hearted  
But I refuse to life in fear

I read timelines, people showing in my feed  
In the kitchen, none of 'm can stand the heat  
Is it true? Am I the only one to see?  
That the world's goin' to pieces  
From a lack of empathy

When right is few and far between  
And while the colors are burning they pour gasoline  
Tell me now, for I don't know what it means

I see colors running up and down the street  
All those people, marchin' to a different beat  
And I see people with their fists up in the air  
There's a signpost in the distance  
Reading: ignorance breeds fear!

When right is few and far between  
And while the colors are burning they pour gasoline  
Tell me now, for I don't know what it means

If we won't tear this world apart  
We might see brighter colors  
shining from our hearts

When right is few and far between  
And while the colors are burning they pour gasoline  
Tell me now, for I don't know what it means





COMMUNICATIONS  
ANTENNA  
(HIGH-GAIN)

ROCKET ENGINE  
MODULE

## Coming Home

THE MAIN  
CON  
LOUVERS

SOLAR PANEL DRIVE  
AND CABLE WRAP

There's a man out on the corner  
Talking to the walls,  
Full on conversations  
But there's no one there at all  
well I can't hear what he's saying  
Just another urban sprawl

Just want to go home again  
Coming home again  
Coming home again

I've been traveling with Oliver  
Road trippin' on E  
Playing lots of Eels I guess  
We have the same disease

It's a murderous condition  
And Impossible to please

Is it a mind on constant overdrive  
Just needing a rest  
Soothing times of yesterday  
Or days that are long past  
I wonder where we're heading  
But I'm too afraid to ask

Just want to go home again  
Coming home again  
Coming home again

Out on the corner he's still trying to fill the void  
And all the passersby they only seem annoyed

Stationary traveling  
Past the speed of light  
And voices always rambling  
Bouncing in my mind  
I can't seem to close the distance  
Though It's not like I don't try

Just want to go home again  
Coming home again  
Coming home again

UPPER  
ELECTRONICS ROOM  
ECU EQUIPMENT

LOWER  
ELECTRONICS ROOM  
ECU EQUIPMENT

CONE  
ECU EQUIPMENT

POLAR SHAFT

HOSES



The C EP

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CONTRADICTIONS

COLORS

COMING HOME

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