

ed batizu



jasper

Hey Dad, everything's great up here
I found a NASA engineer who's gonna help with my career
And it's cool, everything's Tucked in
Like a drag queen's private parts
Runnin' my mouth and shooting darts
I'm down at Murphy's on the Green - can you send the limousine?
Dad, can this really happen here?
I guess I'm lucky in one sense that I'm on this side of the fence
But I'm exposed, there's no real protection here
I just heard a bugle call right outside of Streeter Hall
I have dreams, they're coming to get us now...
Hanover is the battleground
A business plan by rebels executed to astound
Scores of rejects make their way from The City on the Hill
To rape the cultured and beat the educated for a thrill
Dad, who's really in charge here now?
The faculty is hanging on the wall or on the way to Montreal
I see flames rising up from the server farm
And the damn wi-fi's going dead, yeah it's just like Hamel said
He had dreams of all this democracy
Hanover is the battleground
A business plan by rebels executed to astound
Attacking foes approach The Green and surround it from all sides
Promises of liberation and a return to the tribes
Hanover is the battleground

Hanover



Little Man



Little man can you hear me I have a question for you
You let me smile on this day but yesterday I was mad
Litte man that chemical stream is it something I can sail
With a toothbrush and a nail on a regular basis
Cuz its easier to be in the world this way so please!
I know I hear you in there pulling the red levers
And scheming up new strategy to override my senses
And putting up new fences to keep out all the jet noise
And loud Brown trees that have a bark
I am straightening out the time I am spending on you
You can fight me if you want Little Man
For I am bigger than you (when you let me)
I am buying you out (if the market agrees)
I'm no longer a fan Little Man (please don't change the channel)
You are so tall with your shadow on the wall
Resistance slowly cedes as you go about your deeds
Of planting rows of doubt in the hopes that they will sprout
Like an inconvenient dream - that will set the demons free
I look up for a star but the trees I planted are rooted deep
(I thought it was you that ruined my view Little Man)
Am I smaller than you? Are you growing inside?
Is there another deal that we can make?
Who's turn is it make the plan Little Man?
(Please don't lose the handle)

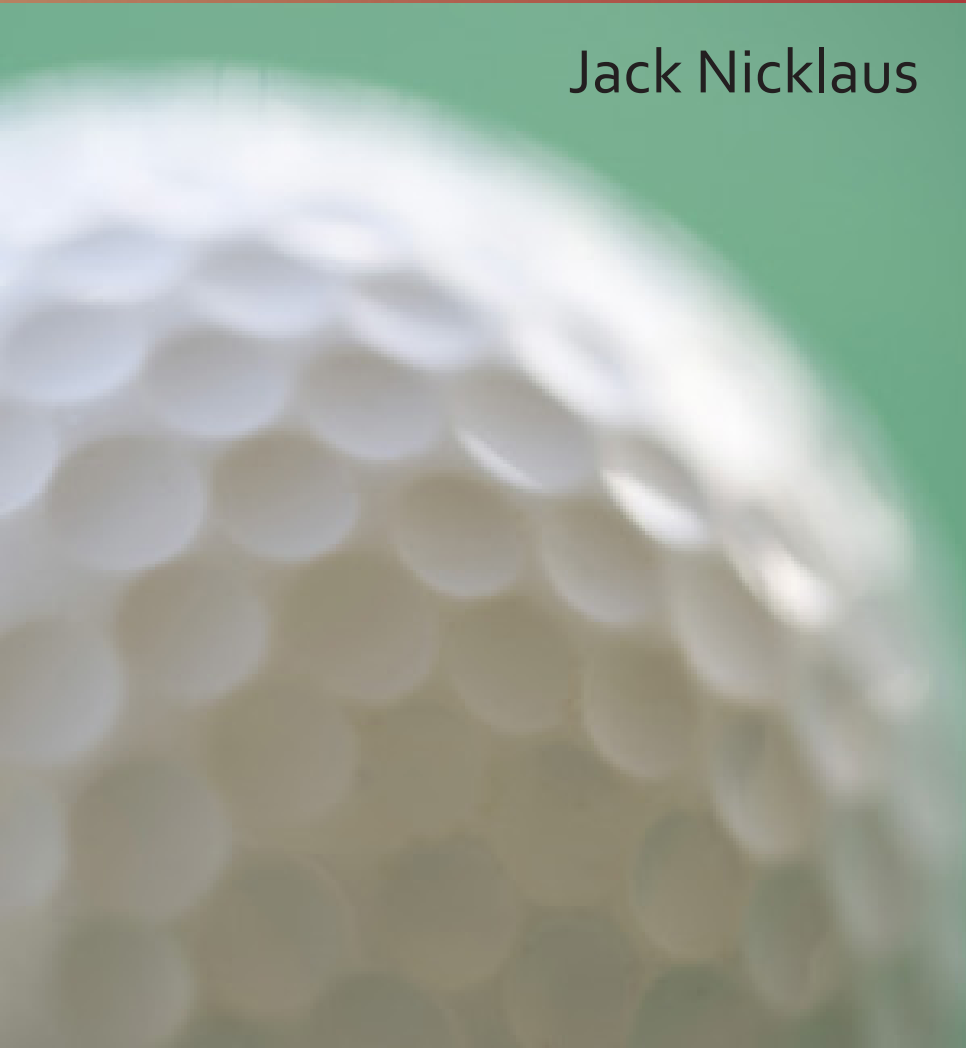
We dance when the rain has a woman's name
We choose to validate the voice of the tiny screen nailed to our bloody palm
And we sing, when we see another fail
We'd rather celebrate the fall of a Neverland than fill its windless sails
Celebrity is the false god of the day
Self fighting through the makeup, once for play
But has become our mask today
We are Dark Creatures
We run from the honest beggar man
We'd rather roll the windows up and assassinate a harder way of life
And we fight unjust occurrences
That are bestowed upon us as a result of nature's randomness
Futility is the promise of the day
Keep fighting for a nation in decay
While our artists rot away
We are Dark Creatures
I lay awake at night and battle stream of consciousness
Creating new Greek tragedies that terrorize my heart
Will someone speak ill of me and test my soul's fragility?
We are Dark Creatures

Dark Creatures



Jack Nicklaus

We all have aspirations of greatness when we're growing up
We'll be the one that solves for cancer or chronic throwing up
But underachievement is fundamental to building something great
Without the weak and the ill-prepared Jack would never have met his fate
We all can't be Jack Nicklaus no matter how hard we try
Without the Tway's and the Mediate's he's just another guy
Let's assume for just one moment that we're all as good as Jack
Well, where's the fun in tying for first?
It's just one long continuum and where on it we sit
Some will smell like a Justin Rose while others wreak of (ohhhh...)
It takes a bunch of losers for someone to be great
And it's a harsh reality that most are second rate
We all can't be Jack Nicklas no matter how much we pray
We must accept our mutant genes and go about our day
But know our flaws must play a part in making Golden Bears
For without our sort they're all the same...
Let's assume for a moment that we are now all Jack Nicklaus
We draw the persimmin from our leather bag and drive it 294 yards
But all the other Jacks are not impressed
There are no charities to benefit
No putter for Barbara to kiss for good luck!
We all can't be Jack Nicklaus no matter how hard we try (Yer wasting money on Pings)
Without the Tway's and the Mediate's he's just another guy (go get a tee time with shupe)
Let's assume for just one moment that we're all as good as Jack (But you know yer not!)
Well, where's the fun in tying for first?
ALL HAIL THE GOLDEN BEAR!



There goes Lincoln, he's the tall man
He wont sell hopes in exchange for votes like some others can
He got a funny voice pitched way up high
You gonna need a bigger soapbox to spit in his eye
"Mr. Lincoln, how do you do?"
There goes Lincoln, he's got intention
His stratagy is big and even though he's a Whig
He's up for dissention
He sports a beard and no middle name
He's a wrestler in the Hall of Fame
"Mr. Lincoln, how do you do?"

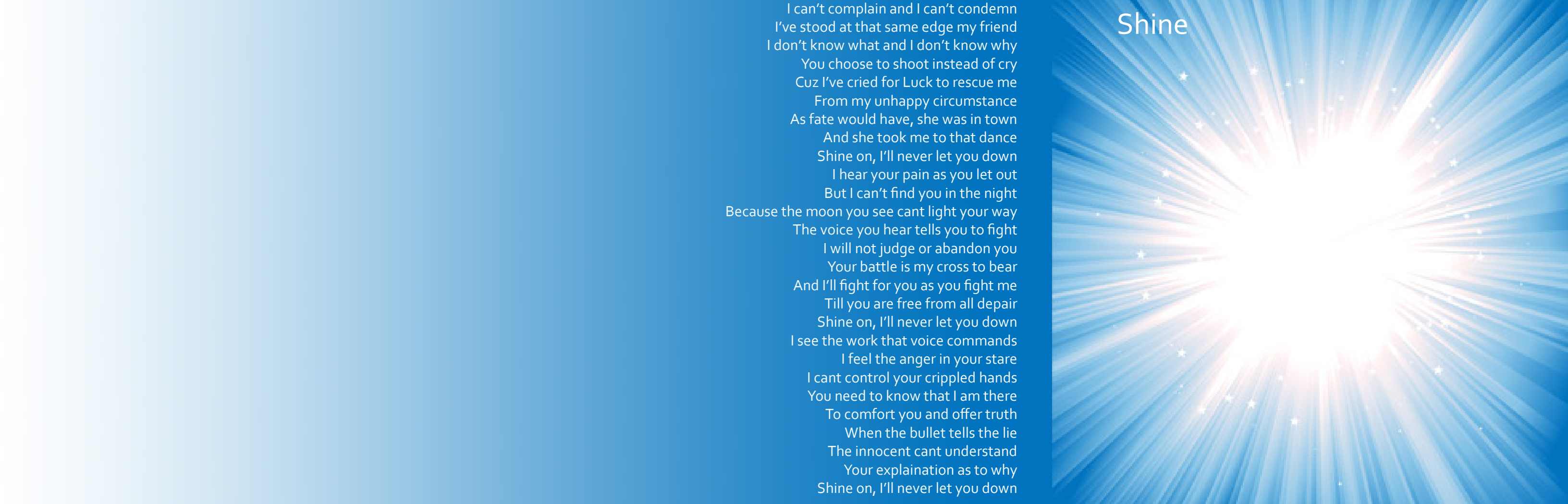
(hey)
Lincoln, you're out of step you need a new hat
Lincoln, your Team of Rivals just came to bat
You're gonna have some damage control
After Mary Todd sees that CNN poll
Lincoln, the IRS is run like a zoo
Lincoln, the Unions want their I.O.U.
Lincoln, the Whigs demand transparancy
And spin is your Doctrine of Necessity
Lincoln, they're saying slavery is right for the day
And reconstruction won't go your way
You're better off to lighten your load
Just kick that can on down the road!
Lincoln...Lincoln...Lincoln!!
Just kick that can on down the road!

Mr. Lincoln



Jasper

I had a dog named Jasper he was hit by a car 14 times
We found a cat named Poulee', we got her drunk on Coke
Now I am not a friend to the Pets anymore
For I can no longer relate to the species
First time I rode my bike to work at the hospital
I was grazed by a car and knocked to the ground
I gave the driver the bird and straightened my wheel
I was thankful that I worked at the hospital
I was slightly injured by the accident
And I was not afraid of the consequences
Luck is not a lady, she's a crazy algorithym
With a penchant for i-RON-knee and a heart that's made of pine
Like a roulette wheel that's spinning, never stopping for a moment
Only teasing us with fractals and a random betting line
I'm not infatuated by unlikely outcomes
My fear is mearly of the ordinary
First time I fell asleep behind the wheel
A trucker blew his horn and saved my ass
Second time I fell asleep behind the wheel
I came to rest against a sky blue house
I rolled my Caddy back onto the highway
To go unnoticed by a single human



Shine

I can't complain and I can't condemn
I've stood at that same edge my friend
I don't know what and I don't know why
You choose to shoot instead of cry
Cuz I've cried for Luck to rescue me
From my unhappy circumstance
As fate would have, she was in town
And she took me to that dance
Shine on, I'll never let you down
I hear your pain as you let out
But I can't find you in the night
Because the moon you see cant light your way
The voice you hear tells you to fight
I will not judge or abandon you
Your battle is my cross to bear
And I'll fight for you as you fight me
Till you are free from all depair
Shine on, I'll never let you down
I see the work that voice commands
I feel the anger in your stare
I cant control your crippled hands
You need to know that I am there
To comfort you and offer truth
When the bullet tells the lie
The innocent cant understand
Your explanation as to why
Shine on, I'll never let you down



Death

There is no big surprise
No shocking big reveal
A light knock on the door is fine
Cuz I can hear you now
I can taste your breath
The closer you get the less I fear you now
Ohhh Death
And I used to dress you up
In angel wings and candy stripes
I bought a ticket out with force denial
Ahhh Death
Ahhh Death
Now standing in the light
I frown at how small you are
A fossil of the beast that ruled the world
Ahhh Death
Ahhh Death

Love Song

You and I we dance a dance to music that only we two can hear
I do believe for best or worse we found a way to carry on
Though we're never really here and the air is rarely clear
We act as if we solved the mystery
I see your artist from afar and at dusk a rising star
I save the moments when we touch its synergy
We were always meant to be
Floating far apart at sea
What we have is really there
Hard to touch and to compare...to you.
I hear the breaking waves we make as we blindly pass in the night
I fear the ammunition in our hold will never see the fight
For the distance is a wall that compromises all
The energy we need to take a chance
So we hide from moonlight's glow, continuing to slow
The tempo of the music for our dance



Wash

I wonder what it takes to sail
I wonder if a boat will come my way
I saw a man fly away, I wonder if he just made it so
The sun was on my face, its radiance raced upon my skin
I saw the cloud's building up, building up a monument of rain
I hid beneath the dying tree, like a broken arrow in a wounded knee
I saw The Cousin Joal with a mutilated soul he got from Spain
We placed it in a hole and threw the dirt on till there was no pain
I'm looking just beyond the hill for a place with no TV
I'm chewing on the window sill so the lead will flow through me
I'm sitting in the grass and I'm waiting for the Golden Sun to rise
I'm sitting in the grass, waiting for the Golden Sun to rise
I'm laying in the grass and I'm waiting for the Golden Sun to rise



ed batizu

jasper

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ron m.
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