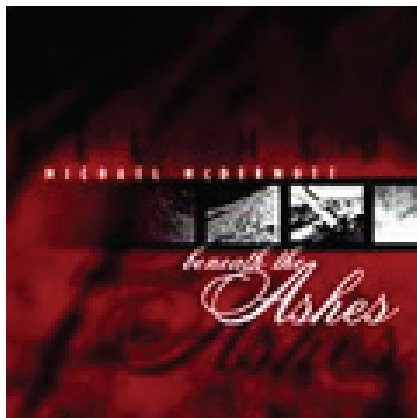


Beneath the Ashes (2004)



1. Feel a Little Further
2. Upside Down
3. Belong
4. What You Think You Become
5. The Silent Will Soon Be Singing
6. Around the World
7. Already Riding the Spare
8. Right Here With You
9. Puzzle
10. Can't Sleep Tonight
11. Little Drummer Boy

Feel a Little Further

I thought of her today
As I lit a cigarette
I thought of all the promises made
All the ones I wouldn't forget

I should've known better
But my reasons I couldn't guess
She walked and I let her
She walked and I let her

I thought of her today
As I drank myself a beer
Maybe she's the reason
Things seems just a little less clear

Some sort of affliction
I can't get her out of my head
Is it just the addiction?
Some sweet soul addiction

I thought of her today
And I'll think of her tomorrow
Does anybody here
Got a heart that I can borrow?

I thought of her today
As the sun was going down I'm
Sick of all the stories and all the
Rumors spreadin' all over this town

I didn't know what I wanted
For a time I thought I knew
Now these places are haunted
My soul is haunted

I thought of her today
And I'll think of her tomorrow
Does anybody here
Have a heart that I can borrow?

I thought of her today
And I'll think of her tonight
Cause I feel a little further
Just a little further from her light
I feel a little further

Just a little further from her light

I thought of her today
As I drove in my car

I wondered was she wonderin' maybe
Made me wander just a little too far

I wonder if she thinks of me
Thinks of me at all
Maybe she's finally free
Hallelujah, she's finally free

I thought of her today
And I'll think of her tomorrow
Does anybody here
Have a heart that I can borrow?

Thought of her today
And I'll think of her tonight
Cause I feel a little further
Just a little further from her light
Just a little further
Feel a little further from her light

I thought of her today
And I'll think of her tomorrow
Does anybody here
Have a heart that I can borrow?

I feel a little further
Just a little further from the light
I feel a little further
Just a little further from the light
I feel a little further
Just a little further from the light
I feel a little further

Michael McDemott

Upside Down

It's incomprehensible I wound up here again
Peddlin' and pushin on this pavement made of sin
Castles of confusion, chambers cracking, ceilings fall
And there's my boy Orion like a shadow on the wall

The self-fulfilling prophecies insidiously cease
To bring to hope the shades of light,
they're hungry for the feast
And is there such a thing as a winner born to lose
Is it all in godly hands or is it up to us to choose

Well I'm upside down, right side wrong
My wrong side's been right, for far too long
I'm upside down, right side wrong
My wrong side's been right, for far too long

The turbulent are tossed about, taking those to task
Who dare to cross the fields for
the questions for to ask
The priestess was parading the
proud peacock heading south
So many thoughts in my head so
few words in my mouth

Well I'm upside down, right side wrong
My wrong side's been right, for far too long
I'm upside down, right side wrong
My wrong side's been right, for far too long

I sleep with my eyes open
I dance with my feet still
I can break what can't be broken
I'm so hungry for a thrill

Well, I'm up
Well, I'm up

Go ahead and chart your course, though
the maps here don't make sense
You're fighting all the time but you
don't know who it's against
You've got your crosses steady, your
blood will soon be shed
But the one that you're destroying
is somebody else instead

Well I'm upside down, right side wrong
My wrong side's been right, for far too long

I'm upside down, right side wrong
My wrong side's been right, for far too long

Well, I'm up
Well, I'm up

Well I'm upside down, right side wrong
My wrong side's been right, for far too long
I'm upside down, right side wrong
My wrong side's been right, for far too long

Well, I'm up
Well, I'm up
Yeah, I'm up

Michael McDermott

Belong

Crawling in your skin, I see you
Wonderin' what to do
If it's any consolation, babe
Know I feel just like you
You wonder there in reverie

What the hell went wrong
And why is it we never, ever
Feel like we belong?

I've written all my prophecies
Before you in the sand
Please note here that without your love
I doubt if I could stand

'Cause in between is cruel and mean
And the nights get so long
And only with you do I ever
Feel like I belong

So here's to the lonely
Here's to the last
Here's to the awkward
And the outcast

Here's to the quiet
Here's to the scarred
Here's to the ones that
Always try too hard

Crowds of people frighten me
Yes, they unnerve me so
Every time I get somewhere
I feel like it's time to go

And I fidget and falter so foolishly
And I think about a song
That talks about a place to come
Where we feel like we belong

So, come on, let's go find that place
Where we feel like we belong

Michael McDermott

What You Think You Become

Underneath the rainbows that I thought were there
I'd been running up the flagpole with a tightrope stare
I'd been clinging to the threads of ideology
I wasn't holding my breath for your apology
You've been talking about leaving so long
I just can't believe, anything you say

You told me once and you told me twice
You never seem to listen to your own advice

I think you read Buddha said
Baby what you think you become

Sifting through the pages of my scattered mind
Leave behind the chapters of it what I wrote was blind
People talk a good game but never back it up
They keep on lying to themselves until the finally erupt

But I do the same God damn thing
I cannot deny it, alright

You told me once and you told me twice
You never seem to listen to your own advice
I think you read Buddha said
Baby what you think you become

I heard the singer sing about his maker's mark
It's a colorful world suddenly grown dark
You're always quoting sacred words from some holy
book
While you're hockin' folk's possessions like a world
class crook

I sat across the table from my new found gypsy gal
We looked into her crystal ball and it looked like hell
We saw two different roads that were paved for me
She said Ait's up to chose which one's your destiny

Well like begets like
And I'm starting all over tonight, alright

You told me once and you told me twice
You never seem to listen to your own advice
I think you read Buddha said
Baby what you think you become

You told me once and you told me twice
You never seem to listen to your own advice
I think you read Buddha said
Baby what you think you become

Michael McDermott

The Silent Will Soon Be Singing

I hear a melody sweet down a dead end street
Where the piper's were forbidden to go
I hear the cry of a child that was lost in the wild
Whose footprints were lost in the snow

And I whispered a prayer in the thick city air
While something inside was stinging
I heard a voice from above and it answered with love
That the silent will soon be singing

Traveling around on sacredless ground
And I looked to find so many lost
I contemplated my fate at the steps of the gate
I caught a glimpse of what would be my cross

As I drank from the chalice I was blinded by malice
What could this life be bringing?
Revealed in time with the beauty divine
That the silent would soon be singing

An equation I guess for the worst and the best
For the holy and evil alike
What could be a storm for the beast and the born
For the love that no one would requite

Horns will be wailing and ships ever sailing
And the bells will soon be ringing
Lay down your sword and listen to the lord
Cause the silent will soon be singing

Yeah the silent will soon be singing
I know they will
Yeah the silent will soon be singing

Set free from sorrow with the hopes of tomorrow
But tomorrow's still a lifetime away
Hark to the hated and those segregated
And those who are lost on their way

They are battered and beaten, where the dark eyes
are meetin'
And the souls are looking for meaning
The hands of construction hold the hands of
destruction
The silent will soon be singing

Wearing this mask is a dubious task
And the words spark electricity

The cracked mission bell wakes the minions from hell
And the exodus is coming for thee

I heard the decree for the imprisoned and the free
And the fallen without their wings
It was a beautiful tune and it made my heart bloom
For the silent would soon be singing

Yeah the silent will soon be singing
I know they will
Yeah the silent will soon be singing

Michael McDermott

Around The World

Go ahead and throw your punches
I can take whatever you've got to give
Because I've cheated death so many times
Even when I didn't want to live

So come down from your alter
And then baby I'll come down from my throne
Yeah I had to travel around the world
Just to find my way home

I went walkin' with a bedlamite
Near the Champs-Elysees in Paris France
I bedded down with a starlet
Even when I didn't think I stood a chance

So come down from your alter
And then maybe I'll come down from my throne
Yeah I had to travel around the world
Just to find my way home

I've been in books I've been in movies
I've rubbed elbows with many celebrities
I've jettisoned with the jet-set
I've flown over six of the seven seas

So come down from your alter
And then maybe I'll come down from my throne
Yeah I had to travel around the world
Just to find my way home

I think that I have met some prophets
And I've befriended the lowest of the low
For a while I was a rich man
Now I haven't even a seed that I can sow

So come down from your alter
And then I'll come down from my throne
Yeah I had to travel around the world
Just to find my way home

Michael McDermott

Already Riding The Spare

Wishing wells and carousels
And the juke joints filled with Jezebels
All cloud my vision with their blindness

A nightingale dreams
And all the days in between
I swore they'd never ever find us

Fore scores and two doors down
From no turning back
I chased the sweetness of your shadow

And it's easy to get lost
When you can't find your map
Or you don't know the extent of your battle

No matter how long it takes
Or how the day breaks
I will be with you I swear

Cause each hour the weather gets worse
The road gets more rough
And the night gets more cursed and I
I'm already riding the spare

With my cigarette lit and my lock pick kit
I'm feelin' better than I was yesterday
In fact I feel like Charlie Bronson

I had a blowout up in Kalamazoo
Cursing your name was all I could do
And the night fell on me hard in Madison, Wisconsin

No matter how long it takes
Or how your heart breaks
I will be with you I swear

Cause each hour the weather gets worse
The road gets more rough
And the night gets more cursed and I
I'm already riding the spare

I'm calling all saints
To whom I offer my complaints
Lately it just seems their lines are busy

And the steps back to your faith
Are sometimes so hard to retrace

For so long I've been feeling daft and dizzy

I held on to a bible one night so tight
In an ante-bellum room
I thought maybe peace would find me through
osmosis

But I could feel something more sinister
Beginning to loom
Like a lawnmower in your garden filled with roses

I went down to Houston one day
Just to find you
I left a note with the clerk in Galveston Bay
Just to remind you

No matter how long it takes
Or how the day breaks
I will be with you I swear

Cause each hour the weather gets worse
The road gets more rough
And the night gets more cursed and I
I'm already riding the spare

Michael McDermott

Right Here With You

All I ever wanted was to
Walk through this place with you
By my side with such
Wonder and grace

And the walls echo your longing and these
Streets echo your name

I know we've been around this place
now, way too long
telling them same old lies
singing them same old songs

But the silence of your sentences
Say something that I can't explain

Yeah but still the days go by
And I see something disappear
There's something you should know
If you still want me near

There's nothing I'd rather see
Nothing I'd rather do
No place I'd rather be
Than to be right here with you

I know you're not that happy
With the way things are right now
But I swear you'll get those dreams as soon as
I figure out how

Don't say that we're expendable I
Swear that we'll be heroes yet

And I've painted your picture
Across the sky a thousand times
I've reinvented languages and
Restructured crimes

Cuz I've witnessed such a beauty
That the gods won't let me soon forget

So come into my chamber
Leave the outside world behind
Give me your surrender
And, babe, I'll give you mine

There's nothing I'd rather see

Nothing I'd rather do
No place I'd rather be
Than to be right here with you

I see the world through your pictures
Everything's in black and white
And all the rest is left to black and blue

There's blood still in your garden
Let's just leave it there tonight
And find a crack that we can crawl on through

Sometimes the beginning it can
Feel like the end when you're
Down on your luck and in
Need of a friend

When I've been down down down
I needed you
To rediscover me

Your hands speak of the struggle
And your eyes speak of the pain
And I swear that paradise
Awaits us down the lane

There's nothing I'd rather see
Nothing I'd rather do
No place I'd rather be
Than to be right here with you

There's nothing I'd rather see
Nothing I'd rather do
No place I'd rather be
Than to be right here with you

Michael McDermott

Puzzle

Baby put down the knife
I'll put down the gun
Let's get stinko baby
Let's have some fun

Anything you want
The night is yours
Let's tear down the walls baby
Let's kick down these doors

Do you ever talk to Jesus?
Or do you think he already split?
Ever feel like a piece of the puzzle
That just wouldn't fit?

Hey I've rambled around
Hey from town to town
And the faces of strangers
Keep me from going down, down, down

I couldn't tell
If it was love or hate
I couldn't walk Lord
But I couldn't wait

Do you ever feel so tired
That you wanted to quit?
Ever feel like a piece of the puzzle
That just wouldn't fit?

And when I'm alone
I talk to myself
Sometimes I question
My mental health

But I must admit
It gets so lonely in here
Eleven nights of whiskey
Without a beer (things ain't clear)

Ever feel like you're falling
Into the depths of a bottomless pit?
Ever feel like a piece of the puzzle
That just wouldn't fit?

C'mon hey let's go talk to Jesus
Do you think he'd even give a shit?
Does it ever feel like a piece of the puzzle
That just wouldn't fit?

Michael McDermott

Can't Sleep Tonight

I can't sleep tonight
How it is anyone can?
And I'm holding this pen
Like a gun in my hand

And there's a shiver of silence
Hanging over this land
I can't sleep tonight
How it is anyone can?

I can't sleep tonight
How is it anyone could?
Because the battle is raging
Between the evil and good

And the laws that I've lived by
I've always misunderstood
I can't sleep tonight
How is it anyone could?

I can't sleep tonight
I wonder if I ever will
Is there a beacon of hope
Shining up on that hill?

Yeah love is a cup
One I never can fill
I can't sleep tonight
I wonder if I ever will

I can't sleep tonight
And I'm feeling half dead
And I think of the things
I know I should've said

This place is on fire babe
And I built this bed
I can't sleep tonight
Babe I can't sleep tonight

I can't sleep tonight
Lord this must be a dream
Cause it feels at any moment
That I might start to scream

And there are things that I say
That I know I don't mean
I can't sleep tonight

Lord this must be a dream

I can't sleep tonight
I wonder if it's because
I'm thinking about the person
I know I once was

I wonder where did he go
I wonder what is that he does
I can't sleep tonight
I wonder if it's because

I can't sleep tonight
Somebody get me a gun
Too many nights
When your souls on the run

How is it we became
That which we've become?
I can't sleep tonight
Babe I can't sleep tonight

I can't sleep tonight
How is it anyone can?
When I'm holding this guitar
Like a gun in my hand

I act like a boy
When I should be a man
I can't sleep tonight
How is it anyone can?

I can't sleep tonight
My soul's on the run

Michael McDermott

Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me
Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum
A new born king to see
Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum

Our finest gifts we bring
Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum
To lay before the the king
Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum
Rum-pa-pa-pum
Rum-pa-pa-pum

Now little baby
Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum
I am a poor boy too
Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum

I have no gift to bring
Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum
That's fit to give a king
Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum
Rum-pa-pa-pum
Rum-pa-pa-pum

Mary noddin'
The ox and lamb kept time
I sang my song for him
I sang my best for him
Pa-rum-pa-pa-pum
Rum-pa-pa-pum
Rum-pa-pa-pum

Me and my song
Me and my song
Me and my song
Me and my song

Michael McDermott