

Check List



*Shadowcaster vs
The Obstructor of Light*

01. ADULATION

(It's too much to see you like this)

I stand outside their shoulders
I know just how they feel
The last of them, stalled, broken down;
A fact I'll run by you, by you

Those actions brought them to this
Wrong turns, wrong chosen fights
Stuck with a bill; drowning in debt
They've lost their will to step into the light

These days are never unique
Counting down until they're dead
Your face tells you're hurting all the time
A fact without lies

Lies and accusations come your way
They're finding ones to blame
Gone are the faithful
Gone are the days
Yeah, they're long gone

Head-strong and proud too
Just keep pressing
To remind:

On Him, and I, and Ghost
Rely from the outset
Just get up and try
Get up, and you'll find the strength

(It's too much to see you like this)

Restricted thoughts are taboo
Who here could understand?
A welcomed rope hangs inside the room
A choice I'll run by you, by you

A sad song with refrains, and adulation;
Wasting time
Devoid of knowing reason
Devoid knowing peace of mind

I stand outside their shoulders
Knowing just how much they feel
Bound by earnest requests to reveal...
A fact that I will someday run by you

"Into my heart, come
Nothing to trade with
Nothing to save it
You are my last hope
With your act, you held it back"

(Throughout the night
Throughout the darkness
Here I lay
Before my enemies)

Let go!
It's no use!
There is no room for both lies and truth!
Let it go!
Release yourself!
So, let it go!
Release the sand
Time flows all through the wounds of my bleeding hands

On Him, and I, and Ghost
Rely from the outset
Just get up and try
Get up, and you'll find the strength

On Him, and I, and Ghost
Rely from the outset
Just get up and try
Get up, and you'll find the strength

So, let em know...



JAMEON: VOCALS AND GUITAR
MAARTEN: GUITAR, KEYS
VIDEKH: BASS, GUITAR
VINNY: GUITAR
JAMES: DRUMS
MARK: TRUMPET

02. ANNIE'S WINTER SMILE (FEATURING MICHAEL KIRBY)

I remember the world
The matchings too
You stayed inside
With all of your mistakes
You're sorry
You said its gonna be alright

And to them, the world
Your face is shown
A winter smile
What's underneath then?
It's alright it's alright

And to all your bones
Those sticks and stones
Had bruised you so
With all of your mistakes
You're sorry
It's not anything they wouldn't know

Step back
Annie, are you ok?
Last act
Where is your own space?
And underneath them is alright?
It's alright it's alright

Top of the day!
How do you feel?

You're so sorry
But no worries
Those sticks and stones
Had bruised your bones

Step back
Annie, are you ok?
Last act
Where is your own space?
Attack
All on your own way
Finding something you won't say

JAMEON: VOCALS
MAARTEN: GUITAR
VIDEKH: GUITAR
VINNY: GUITAR
JAMES: DRUMS
AMANDA: VIOLIN
MICHAEL: BASS & VOCALS



03. 7 OR 8 (BUT REALLY 7)

I was launched on the river
I was launched at the break of day
(It's hard to relate when you're standing alone)
I was cast out to sea, now
I was left out to make my way
Just try to know, just try to know, just try to know
I want you to be the last drifting wood
Oh
I was dipped deep in water
I was dripping from head to toe
(It's hard to relate when you're standing apart)
Would you believe me?
Know I am your God
Just try to know, just try to know, just try to know
I want you to be the last sinking rod
Oh
And there's reason for this halo
I gave thought to those, my enemies
Lent my head
My wrists
And lent my legs
Your scarlet's not too red,
Too obscene yet for this halo
I lent my head
My wrists
And lent my legs
Your scarlet's not too red,
Too obscene yet for this halo
I was pulled from the ocean
I took a moment to catch my breath
(It's hard to relate when you're already lost)
Do you agree?
Just know I am your God
Then try to know, then try to know, then try to know...yeah
And there's a reason for this halo
I gave thought to those, my enemies

JAMEON: VOCALS
MAARTEN: GUITAR,
VIDEKH: BASS,
VINNY: GUITAR
JAMES: DRUMS
MARK: TRUMPET

04. CLEAR VALIDATION

Take away all the things that are "fabulous"

All the clothes and nice drinks in bottles

Who's to know?

I'll be rain, you "stars"

My rain you drink

Laugh out loud

Strain to open a better medical line

Picture perfect, but to know you

Should at least just try...

I'll be rain, you "stars"

My rain you drink

I'll fall on you "stars"

One day,

(Hey!)

You'll bend at your knees, vagabonds

Well, only you can take

Only you can dish it out

Oh, you have yourself to blame

Allow me to show some remorse

Well,

Only you can take

Only you can dish it out

All the roads, but still you won't drive

Spending cuz you're vain

Puckered lips

A self-made god, so no one be praying

I'll be rain, you "stars"

My rain you drink...

Laugh out loud, you turd

Pour yourself a drink

Naked under clothes

Forfeit thoughts and things

I'll be rain, you "stars"

I'll fall on you "stars"

(Right on you)

One day,

(Hey!)

You'll bend at your knees,

vagabonds

Well, only you can take

Only you can dish it out

Oh, you have yourself to blame

Allow me to show some remorse

Well,

Only you can take

Only you can dish it out

You'll dish it out

Faking smiles may compromise the

truth inside of you

One day,

You'll bend at your knees,

vagabonds

Well, only you can take

(Hey!)

Only you can dish it out

Oh, you have yourself to blame

Allow me to show some remorse

Well,

Only you can take

Only you can dish it out!

JAMEON: VOCALS
MAARTEN: GUITAR, BASS
VIDEKH: GUITAR
VINNY: BASS
JAMES: DRUMS

05. TAKE 2 PANADOL

My dreams

All ah dem nasty, nasty

Only too jed

My dreams

All ah dem nasty, nasty

Only too jed

Endure

Harder tonight

Control all yuh feels

It's not what ah sense

Endure

Harder tonight

No fear of de dark

Just lacking ah certain

My dreams

All ah dem nasty, nasty

Only too jed

(Endure)

My dreams

All ah dem nasty, nasty

Only too jed

My dreams

All ah dem nasty, nasty

All in my head

Endure

Harder tonight

Put hand to de flame

And foot to de head

Endure

Harder tonight

No fear of de dark

Just lacking ah certain

My dreams

All ah dem nasty, nasty

Only too jed

My dreams

All ah dem nasty, nasty, nasty

There's no place here

Find your rhythm

Yeah,

There's no place here

Find your rhythm

In time, you'll be ready for

In time, you'll be ready for your rhythm

So just move along

Move along

Just move along

JAMEON: VOCALS AND GUITAR
MAARTEN: BASS, KEYS
VIDEKH: GUITAR
JAMES: DRUMS
MARK: TRUMPET

07. DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE ANYMORE

Plain talk
A language that we speak
In the dark
With our thumbs
Please be sure to make these symptoms more obvious
Leading you on is probably just my intention

Right on time
Repairing the hinges
Rotting doors
And empty rooms
Left open for all souls needing,
And destitute
Vagrants lost so typically
Then there's me...

Year 2000 and...
What's the year again?
An altruist cycle ends
That's when I'll need you
Under pressure
Over insults (over-insulting)
Far from sickness
Near to ill hopes
Year 2000 and...
What's the year again?
An altruist cycle ends
That's when I'll need you

JAMEON: VOCALS
VINNY: GUITAR & BASS
JAMES: DRUMS
MARK: TRUMPET

A headache comes
Strength in the beginning
Lost to wolves in the fight
I'll don my hero complex
Then you'll spend the night
Leading you on is probably just my intention

Year 2000 and...
What's the year again?
An altruist cycle ends
That's when I'll need you
Under pressure
Over insults
Far from sickness
Near to...

Year 2000 and...
That's when I'll need you
An altruist cycle ends
That's when I'll need you

Suddenly
There's a light invading my darkness
And it's good
I believe
I can catch it and make it do all the things it should
There's a reason to shed my sorrows and my platitudes
I'll believe in something somewhere else

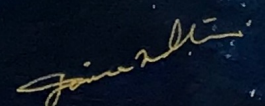
08. FIRST CITIZEN

An apostled state
For the moment, the moment
My back feels an ache, oh
If I'm not too late
For the moment, the moment
Your answer I'll wait on

"Well done
My good and faithful..."
Welcoming home
I feel my halo's
on the way
"My feet can
walk on streets
That are paved gold"
It's all that I would like to state,
But I swear,
my confidence is fake...

And a tragedy
For the moment,
I'm not aligned to
your ways,
Lord
If I'm not too late
Accept the
guilt
weighed on
my back
Yeah...

JAMEON: VOCALS AND GUITAR
MAARTEN: GUITAR,
VIDEKH: GUITAR
VINNY: BASS
JAMES: DRUMS



09. GRACELAND

Speak truth. My love for this waking was torn
From weather, from this weather;
Beat and aged
Are you alone?
Is this what you'd wait for?
Palls and combers hold all your hopes,
I'm sure...

Set forth. Your reach, true and trembling,
divorced all your reservations
Wait, are you alone?
And how goes that plan?
A cast to cross the oceans from your grassroots to your Graceland!

So, turn to the page
It's orchestrated
I was the starting for your anxious artless will
Are you alone?
Did you find your way,
Past palls and combers, from your grassroots to your Graceland?

There's an answer to the problems
Though, I don't know where it is
There's reward for us who struggle
Though, I never thought I'd win
But just to finally find a place I've never been,
but never tired of...

I'll be never tired of
Graceland

Little child, dream away, for your pocket's full of miracles and fairy-tales
(Fall down on your knees and pray)

JAMEON: VOCALS
MAARTEN: GUITAR, BASS
VIDEKH: GUITAR
VINNY: GUITAR
JAMES: DRUMS



10. HOMES AND CATHEDRALS

Try hard to think of me
Try hard not to move on
Though you're raggedy
Though you're destitute and beat

In this place
Right now, we can be together
In this place
From now we will be infinite

There's a drip, there's a drip
From the kitchen faucet
There's a hum, there's a hum
From the air condition,
Your reputation/meditation
It's a fascination for me

There's a drip, there's a drip
From the leaking faucet
There's a hum, there's a hum
From the air condition
My meditation
It's a testament of my need for thee

(Onward, here I go
Where to, I don't know
But farther from my sins
A new chapter begins
I know it's not too late
So, I'm expecting you to wait for me)

JAMEON: VOCALS AND GUITAR
MAARTEN: BASS
VIDEKH: GUITAR
JAMES: DRUMS
MARK: TRUMPET
AMANDA: VIOLIN

11. LAND OF LOST HEARTS

Will you take me to the land of lost hearts?

I'm starting to feel a bit empty
Will you take me to the path?
Guess I'll start this journey alone

Will you take me to the land
of lost hearts?

I can't be the only one
So will you stay by me
Till you're sure, and I'm sure?



I'm always the fool.

Is that your hand that's reaching?
Cuz I'll never reach you
Inside my head, please Sir,
Undo four walls

Will you take me to the land of lost hearts?
I'm starting to feel a bit tired
And will you do right by me?
My purpose is undone
O Lord, let me in

JAMEON: VOCALS AND GUITAR
MAARTEN: KEYS
VIDEKH: BASS,
VINNY: GUITAR
JAMES: DRUMS

Jan Maarten

12. EARTH THINGS (LATE NIGHT TALK SHOW)

FEATURING STAPLES

Who messed with the laws of this world?

Let my hand smack the shit off of all who proclaim arrogance

Your hole of delusion, confusion, right from the start messed with your heart

This battery is losing charge

Can't seem to find space on this carousel

I know too well this feeling

And it can't be wrong

Sit tight, and ready yourself

Brace for the impact

I fear for the meaning

I fear for such consequence

I know (I know)

I know (I know)

No "trap" so effective could ever result from mere chance

I know (I know)

I know (I know)

I'm sensed to a feeling of grandeur

In it there's no shame

****Pelvic Thrust****

Who brought their ideas with no sense of a cost?

To the soulful, my home-world inhabitants,

Earth things!

Suicide luxury creatures masters can't tame;

You lost your name

Some caution, we'll appreciate

Can't seem to find ways to convince ones with some power

Who've been bent out of true shape for so long

Some caution, I will recommend

Consider size, unknowns

You wonder why you can't see how you've become hopelessly so far gone

I know (I know)

I know (I know)

No "trap" so effective could ever result from mere chance

I know (I know)

I know (I know)

I'm sensed to a feeling of grandeur

In it there's no shame

If I came on your show...

I'll tell of my mistakes

Tell of my regrets

If I came on your show...

I'll tell of my hard times

Tell of my reasons

If I came on your show...

I'll tell of my love songs

Tell of my lost ones

If I came on your show...

I'll tell of my focused angry trigger finger

JAMEON: VOCALS
MAARTEN: GUITAR
VIDEKH: GUITAR, BASS
JAMES: DRUMS
STAPLES: VOCALS



13. PINCH, CUT OR PULL

Brace for the impact somewhere
 These broken bones can prove of a force that pulls
 As I lay, my burdens bruise
 With no sleeves, and no care
 Deep pressurized alone
 I feel the grip
 Firm pincer-ed in its hold

I am wading towards a totem that's rising from the swamp
 Deep in a forest
 I am wading towards a sinking belief, a faithlessness in you

But out of the dark, it crawls
 Into my heart, it climbs
 As I search for anything divine
 Under my skin, it claws
 Inside my mind, resides
 Dare I hope for any signs of life?

Wait for the impact somewhere
 The Transylvanian cuts can stagger me
 Lest I'm sure of my next steps
 These veins tied to something
 For listening ears alone
 I feel the urge
 For a pinch, a cut, a pull

I am racing towards, the giant, the moment, the mystery
 Far from humans
 I am wading towards a sinking belief, the cool of shade
 Under the canopy

But out of the dark, it crawls
 Into my heart, it climbs
 As I search for anything divine
 Under my skin, it claws
 Inside my mind, resides
 Dare I hope for any signs of life?

I knew that I had made mistakes, mistakes, mistakes

But out of the dark, it crawls
 Into my heart, it climbs
 As I search for anything divine
 Under my skin, it claws
 Inside my mind, resides
 Dare I hope for any signs of life?

I knew that I had made mistakes, mistakes, mistakes



14. ZOMBIES ON THE AVENUE

Vacant space
 Where solitudes pretend
 And rubber bands are yet tasked to hold long letters
 In fact,
 In prose, and fiction, well
 Interpretations to the parts of something...yeah

A pocket storm,
 Like many demons and trophies
 Possessed, to them who fend and wreck themselves
 Night zombies feed upon human flesh
 Foreign pathogens were reasons alone...

Don't you enter my house
 You create no such sanctity that I'm wanting
 It's hard to recollect a time
 These eyes were once those eyes
 So long...
 First, perfect as the norm, but now

Consumed and gone;
 You're not anyone that I know
 Then soon transformed;
 You're not anyone that I know
 I've wrestled with that angel
 A painted face of
 Tragedy in moral compromise
 But right where all your mind was
 No beauty befalls us
 A carnal lust that can't be disguised

I'm making maps
 I'm toning up
 I'll be ready for you
 I'm setting traps
 I'm cocking guns
 I'll be ready for you

JAMEON: VOCALS
 MAARTEN: GUITAR, BASS
 VIDEKH: GUITAR
 JAMES: DRUMS

JAMEON: VOCALS AND GUITAR
 MAARTEN: GUITAR
 VIDEKH: GUITAR
 VINNY : BASS
 JAMES: DRUMS

CHECKLIST - SHADOWCASTER VS THE OBSTRUCTOR OF LIGHT

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13. PINCH, CUT OR PULL
14. ZOMBIES ON THE AVENUE
15. RETURN TO GRACELAND (FEATURING PHIL TAYLOR) [BONUS TRACK]



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