GHOSTLIKESUN



HUMAN SATELLITE

UNDERNEATH [4:32] EVERYDAY [4:18] FRÏEND? [3:30]

OH LOVELY ONE YOU PERFECT CLOWN YES I KNOW THAT YOU'RE MISSING OUT THE NEEDLE SKIPS

THE SAMENESS DRAINS

AND WHERE'S THE SIGNPOST, MISSING TIME? YOU KNOW NOT WHAT OR NOT WHY

UNDERNEATH YOUR PERFECT SMILE GOING THROUGH THE STOLEN MOTIONS UNDERNEATH YOUR LASTEST STYLE RESIGNATION, NO INFLECTION UNDERNEATH YOUR SUNDAY HAIR EITHING THOUGHTS AND SOCIAL STANDINGS UNDERNEATH THE CLOTHES YOU WEAR CLEVER, WRETCHED, HAPPY NOTHING

OH, LOVELY ONE, YOU PERFECT OF WAY
YES I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PEELING NOW
A DULL SURPRISE, THE SAPEST ROAD
YES, YOU'RE FEELING INMONOTONE

AND WHERE'S THE SIGNPOST, MISSING TIME?, YOU'RE GOOD ATQIVING A LIE AM I GENTLY ON MY WAY? THE BEST YEARS NEVER CAME...

UNDERNEATH YOUR PERFECT SMILE SOLLINGRANGED
GOING THROUGHTHE STOLEN MOTIONS
UNDERNEATH YOUR LASTEST STYLE
ALL THE RIGHT PRIENDS, BLUEST OCEANS
UNDERNEATH YOUR SUNDAY HAIR
FITTING THOUGHTS AND CRIMES OF PITY
UNDERNEATH THE CLOTHES YOU WEAR
CLEVER, WRETCHED, HAPPY NOTHING
I CAN'T LET

(Underneath your darkest fears) [CLEVER, WRETCHED/HAPPY ANGER] FEEL EVERY DAY SCREAM WILD AS YOUR MIND FEEL EVERY NIGHT SPEAK THE ANSWERS IN RHYMES

EVERYWHERE WE GO AND EVERYTHING WE DO CHASING AFTER WIND THAT SEEPS RIGHT

THROUGH YOU EVERYDAY'S THE SAME

EVERYDAY'S THE SAME
YOU CAN'T GET IN
EVERYDAY'S THE SAME
YOU CAN'T REACH OUT
IF YOU CAN'T REACH TO

SLEEP OVER AN OCEAN COOL AS YOU MOVE BREATHE EVERY BREATH AS I'M THE LAST ONE YOU'LE FOO!

EVERYWHERE WE STRAY AND EVERYTHING WE KNOW STRUGGLES TO DISGUISE THE BLADES WE'VE SWALLOWED

A CERTAIN BUNDNESS

A CERTAIN FEELING

LOSS WITHOUT GAIN

THE CALMNESS OF TIME
THE DARKNESS IN LIGHT
SLEEPING JUST TO HIDE
I CAN'T LET GO

LOOK AT YOU STARING INTO SPACE WITH YOUR SILVER GOATED GRACE

SHE NEEDS ANEW WORD
FOR OVERDUE
WHEN THE GOLDEST BRICK

AND YOU BORE ME TOO

FRIEND, YOU SAYINGTHOSE

PILTHY BASING TES YOU'VE GOT THE WORLD IN HER BUT YOU'RE PHASING OUT AGAIN NO ONE NEEDS WHAT

EXCUSES GIVE

AND RECOGNIZE YOUR

IMAGINATION'S DEAD

AND ITS ALL EAD

YOU'RE LIKE A KING BEFORE
THE BLIND
WITH DISCIPLES HOLDING SIGNS
SHE'S JUST A FLOWER
IN THE WEEDS
YOU'RE LIKE A DEMON
IN THE SEED
YOU'RE SO BANCY FREE

AGAIN A 290 A 83 40

..DEAD AND GONE
DEAD IN BED
YOU'VE GOT THE WORLD IN
HER BUT YOU'RE PHASING
OUT AGAIN

NO ONE NEEDS WHAT EXCUSES BRING AND I THINK YOU KNOW WHAT I REALLY TRULY <u>MEAN</u>

LESS LIKE A FRIEND

GØLDEN BLUE [3:36]

SPIRALED HAZE YOU SOAK IN REFLECTIVE BLUES FROM TVS AND CHANGING MOOD

SWINGS GOLDEN BLUE YOUR KINGDOM COMES SHINING THROUGH I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME YOU MAGNET OF BRILLIANT ENERGY GOLDEN BLUE YOUR TORCHLIGHT IS SHINING THROUGH I'M WILLING TO SET YOU FREE YOU GODDESS OF BEAUTY'S FIERY HEAT

I, I LIKE YOUR FLAMING HANDS AND I'D LIKE TO FOLLOW IN ONLY TO COOL THEM DOWN AGAIN YOU SPARKLE OF MOONLIGHT THINGS CLOUDING MY CHANGING MOOD SWINGS GOLDEN BLUE YOUR KINGDOM COMES SHINING THROUGH I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME YOU MAGNET OF BRILLIANT ENERGY

OH, YOU GIVER OF WARMTH I NEED I THINK I JUST LOST MY POWER TO SPEAK



STATIC IN HERE 13:551

I'M WASTING MY PRECIOUS TIME WITH STATIC IN MY OLD MIND DISTORTIONS AND COLORED LIES IF YOU'D ASK ME I'D SAY I'M FINE

CAN'T FILL UP THOSE HOLES WITH DISTRACTIONS I KNOW ONE TOO MANY YEARS OF STATIC IN HERE

THE CHANNEL'S BEEN TURNED MY RECEPTION'S OBSCURED ONE TOO MANY YEARS OF STATIC IN HERE

OF A SILENT SCREAM IN THE WORLD OF A FADING DREAM

ØNE ÇØNNECTÏØN (3:47)

YOU, HOLD THE SEARCH CHIT IN THE NIGHT WAKE THE ANGELS CAUGHT IN TIME WE'RE HELD TOGETHER BY A SPAM ONE CONNECTION IS ALL INSED

AND WHEN I'M LOST INSIDE MY HEAD YOU RECONNECT THE THREAD

WHEN I FELT THE WORLD HAD WON

AND I LOVE YOU

WHEN I'M HAUNTED BY MY FEARS

FOUND IN YOU
WHEN I'M PULLED INSIDE IT ALL
YOU PUSH DOWN THE WALLS

HEAVEN'S CORONATION SONO PLAYS ON AND ON

ILL TAKE ALL THE CHANGES
TO TURN THE KEY
TO CONNECT YOU HERE
WITH ME
NO MORE DARKENED

STARLESS NIGHTS
ONLY WINDOWS FOR

WHITE BIRD (4:38)

WRITTEN BY D. LA FLAMME

Key is hydrogen atom (top left) most opmon in universe. 14 lines from Sun indicate cosmic burces of radio energy. Human figures (man's hand raised gesture of goodwill) compared with size of spacecraft.

NEGÅTÏVE GÏRL [4:40]

WHERE DOES THIS WORRY QUEEN THINK SHE'D RATHER BE? WHAT HOPELESS, LOVELY LIFE WOULD

SHE RATHER LEAD?
NO ESCAPE AS SHI
HALF AWAKE
THROUGH A WARRING

GRIND THROUGH THE MOTIONS, ROBOT OR HUMAN BEING?

WHERE DOES THIS BROODING GIRL THINK SHE'D RATHER BE?

WHAT LONELY, LOVELY LIE WOULD SHE RATHER

6 AM AND THE NEGATIVES WILL BEING AGAIN ALL ABOUT CHECKING OUT AND WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

DOE EYES,
IN HEADLIGHTS
SHE'S MILES AWAY
MAKING A DIFFERENCE
IN NOBODY'S DAY
SECOND HAND
CONFIDENCE
LAZY AND BORED
SINCERELY FORGETTING
WHAT ALL OF IT'S

FOR

HUMAN SATELLITE [6:00]

LOST HEAVEN
ONCE HIDDEN
OUR LAST SEVEN
IN THIS CANDRY
ATMOSPHERE

LOST HEAVEN WHERE THOUGHT'S GLISTEN

THEOUGH THIS

ALL TWE'VE SURMISED PROBLEM BACK THROUGH THIS SATEN THE

SPINING OUT IN SPACE MEMORIES WE CAN'T CALCULATE

AND ALL THAT WE'VE BECOME COLD CIRCUITS TOWARDS THE SUN

AND ALL THAT WE COULD FIND AIR THINNELS TERMOOR THE NIGHT AIR TUNNELS THROUGH THE

DRIFT OUT
AND WAVE COORES

LOST HEAVEN
WHEEL OVER HIDDEN
AND STARS GLISTEN

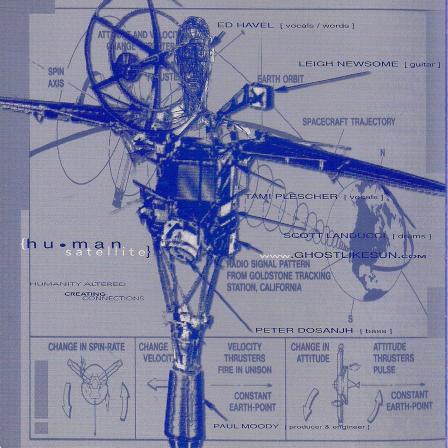
AS THAT SATELLINE DISAPPEARS THAT SATELLITE DISAPPEARS THAT SATELLITE

PRODUCED BY PAUDMOODS LEIGH NEWSOME

MASTERED BY BRIANLIPSKI PHOTOGRAPHY ED HAVEL CHAD RENARD

[MAILING ADBRESS] SHOSTLIKESUN 268 BUSH ST SAN FRANCISCO, CA. 94104





GHØSTLIKESUN 1 underneath 2 everyday 3 friend? 4 golden blue 5 static in here 6 one connection 7 white bird 8 negative girl 9 human satellite









GHOSTLIKESUN

1 UNDERNEATH-4:32 2 EVERYDAY-4:18 3 FRIEND?-3:33 4 GOLDEN BLUE-3:36

5 STATIC IN HERE-3:55 6 ONE CONNECTION-3:47 7 WHITE BIRD-4:38 8 NEGATIVE GIRL-4:40

9 HUMAN SATELLITE-6:00



CHOSTURESUNCERUMAN SATELLITE OF UNDERNEATH OF EVERYDAY OF FRIENDS OF GOLDEN, OLLE OF THE CONTROL OF THE CONTROL