

My Brothers & Sisters

Lyrics

Violet Music: Vol. 1

Jamie Searle a.k.a. Mr. FoX

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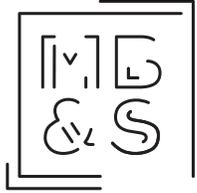
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## Folsom Prison

I hear the train rollin' 'round the bend,  
I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when, I don't know when  
Stuck in Folsom Prison time keeps draggin' on, & on & on & on & on,  
But that train keeps a-rollin', On down to San Antone.

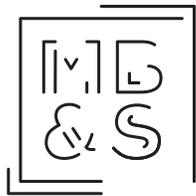
Just a little bitty baby, My Mama she told me, "Son,  
Always be a good boy, Don't ever, don't you ever play with guns,"

But I shot a man in Reno, Just to watch him die,  
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry,  
Yes I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin', In a fancy dining car,  
They're probably drinkin' coffee, And smokin' big cigars,  
Yes I hope that they choke on that smoke

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,  
But those people keep a-movin', And that's what tortures me. I was

Just a little bitty baby, My Mama she told me, "Son,  
Always be a good boy, Don't ever, no don't you ever play with guns,"



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## Fall Winter Spring & Summer

If you don't ask why in the situation  
You'll be caught spinnin' round and around  
Till you don't know how long been there.

Whose to say what you'll do to get relief  
When ya got no job and a hungry family  
Ya push a person too far they might rob a bank  
But after all they've robbed us now don't you think  
It seems to me that the truth has been over run  
With these bald faced lies and mass confusion  
Ya can stick a gun in a poor man's desperate hand  
He'll fight the war for the rich in a foreign land

Now what do you do with a PHD?  
When the school's, hell, they won't be hiring.  
Now you're in debt up to your neck  
And all that's left is the back breakin' factory  
Gettin' down with that Black Friday Buy, Buy, Buy  
Where nothin' seems real but the run and hide  
So what do you get but an empty wallet  
And a need that just can't be satisfied

You can move through your life like the night does to light  
Walk the hills of the shadows that saddle our heights.  
Into view, what we've come to the sum of the paths we have used

Who (ooh) are we working for just to get by?  
To be soothed while we're on the floor, spendin' most of the time.  
Hear the gears as they grind down our lives Fall Winter Spring & Summer.  
Who herds the shepherd when he  
seems to have lost all of his good senses?  
What makes a battle between heaven and earth  
seem like such a good time?  
Do ya think we can dance in this dissonant trance  
forever, forever, forever, for....

That which we tend to is our mark



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### If Once...

I can't expect to figure it out anymore.  
What is real is the mirror we've constructed.  
What is real is the mirror we've constructed.

Most of my days, worry seems to follow the cards that I play.  
When will I learn, I'm only dealin' myself in the way.  
Nights when I sleep, I am reminded (I am reminded),  
Of love which seems to break under my hands.  
If once I could just sing... without these bricks on my heart,  
They're so heavy but don't have to be.

I can't expect to figure it out anymore.  
What is real is the mirror we've constructed.  
What is real is the mirror we've constructed.  
And I suspect the reflection is all that I fear.  
As I hurry all my time disappears.  
In this gear life has become so unclear.

What can you do with all your money (with all your money),  
When you can't even pick up the phone to call a friend.

If Once I could just see, without these  
visions inside my head, Of who I'll never be.

One of these days, soon I'll be right with the words that I say.  
Until, I can find where I belong in the past or meantime.  
Do I move on or remain on rewind.



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## How 2 Move What 2 Wear

You think you come before heaven and hell  
The land and the sky and even water and air  
I tried to understand for too long, but now that I'm gone  
Blind is not what you are no, I don't mean to suggest  
Your eyes may see clear and fine but your heart could never pass the test

How 2 move and what 2 wear there is no we 'cause you kept tellin' me  
What to say, when to turn out the lights.  
Baby nothin' cause I got no voice in which to fight.  
Dawn has come and now I navigate.  
This time I've found no need to hesitate.  
Just look around and you may find my back and soon  
another to see through your lies.  
There ain't no use. I've heard your excuse and now I'm leavin'

Rain comes down from the clouds and washes away  
The belief that I've found the sun for all of my days  
My heart has been worked right to the bone, so I just leave it alone.  
What will your mouth think of next? What else have ya got?  
I've turned myself into a battleship, go on and take your next shot (Go)

Come morning, come evening, come afternoon,  
you got your thumb on me

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## In My Sights

Night has come to where you belong  
A dark so low, a mine where light never goes ... underground

Snakes will creep into a quick heart rate  
without the slightest move  
Through the walls in every room you can  
hear 'em sing their silent tune ... listen

High East Womb of the Sun  
have we lost where we are from?  
In your place a ticking clock tic-tic  
she counts the days 123456 she keeps a watch singin'

The look in your eye is enough enough to satisfy this loaded gun  
In My Sights you can't run but I sure as hell would try  
What no reply just the blinkin' lights inside

Days will come they will come where we run  
To the veins skin and bone not the plug

Reasons ought to be known



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### I'll Be Leavin' with You

You blow me away like the winds do a sea worthy vessel.  
And occupy time in the thoughts of my mind.  
In every way, your eyes cast a spell on my senses.  
The sun sits up high in praise... of your patient existence.

Hearts may be armored but mine, I'll be leavin' with you.

A hand for the seeds, the honey to bees, an axe for western conceptions.  
When I go through hell, she'll be right there sayin', "I love a sinner."  
No gospel can tell who she can love, hate, or what she'll be learnin'.  
Searching for truth in all of her proofs, often with years of citations.

Pain has brought me down to my knees,  
You know the way life can be so... cruel.

All day and all night, when wrong or when right,  
leaving her countless affections believe,  
That much like a kite she touches the sky without having  
shame, guilt, sorrow, or greed.  
A glance will not do. You must resume,  
speechless by her gentle features.  
Attraction is not a fraction of what I got  
in all of these feelings for you.

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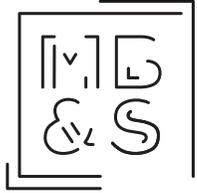
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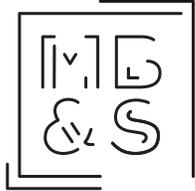
### You Should Have Known

Never did it seem, I'd fall into your scheme.  
For what I failed to learn, you sought to pick clean.  
If you think, I believe what I'm hearin', that I'm buying your line  
That the smoke ain't a warnin' to get out before the sun begins to rise  
You better learn to watch yourself.

### You Should Have Known

Into the clouds we will climb for golden rays to mine.  
Oh dontcha know that our backs will be burnin' to get out  
While we still wear the rest of our hide.  
To be soakin' wet, head to toe I met, the skin and bones  
Of silent tones that form my alphabet. It ain't no mystery, just ancient history  
Fallin' right back into the same old routine.

### You Should Have Known



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## Watch Out

There is another sense of time that follows a simple state of mind  
And if you try it don't be quiet testify though they will not like it  
So Watch Out So Watch Out  
If it's ever been the case that you've come to question that steady pace  
You're stuck in a groove lackin' beat or a tune,  
but you've got the moves of the sun and the moon  
To Watch Out So Watch Out

Oh no no no I just can't take it  
for today I have opened my eyes  
Oh no no no I can not take it  
Oh no no no I just can't take it  
No no more will I fall for the lies of time that we've been livin'

It ain't under cover so don't be fooled  
follow your last heart attack back to your nursery school.  
And when you find it don't be quiet testify though they will not like it  
So Watch Out So Watch Out  
Very common it is to lead a good life feelin' like you are just a battery  
But now you're unplugged from the system of thugs  
Who've robbed plenty of time with only greed on their minds  
So Watch Out So Watch Out

You'll see it in the hands and face when your mother and father  
sigh "How did we grow so tired?"  
Maybe we can find a trace in all the measurements  
that we've placed upon our hearts and hands  
Denied the right to know

Oh, How could we let what is real disappear,  
into the pavement that we now steer  
Beneath the state and the church Below the rich and hard worked  
Way under all we've come to know where direction finds its home  
There's no end to the spin and the game that we've played in

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### Pillow Bella

Hello Pillow Bella, roll out your tongue and dream  
Of walks in the Park; a lick to study breeze,  
A highway to Mars, beneath the lemon trees.

We simply cannot bare, you leavin' us with waggin' tail intact.  
Piece by piece, we shall evenly divide.

Morning sun will rise, and light upon a slightly soured smile.  
The soul moves on but we keep the skin on file.  
Yeah the soul moves on but we keep the skin on file.



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### The Devil and I

You, you can't catch me. No you can't catch me ...  
... Cause' I'm movin' too fast for ya. I'm movin' to fast for ya  
by-by-by being cool.

There ain't nothin'... no way or no how,  
I won't let you get to me so ya can't bring me down.  
... Cause' I'm movin' too fast for ya. I'm movin' to fast for ya  
by-by-by being cool.

Can't you see ... that I'm movin' long distance on the right track.  
I am free ... wherever I go.  
Try to relax ... and take it slow

Take all of my money, steal all of my time.  
You can call me a liar, reduce me down to my crimes.

You should know that I got your number ... which lies  
Between six-sixty seven and six-sixty five.  
Now I stand I smug conviction, "you've reached the end of your line."

Take all of my money, steal all of my time.  
You can call me a liar, reduce me down to my crimes.  
Try to relax ... and take it slow



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### In You I Find

In you I find, oh love of mine,  
Sincerity in place of a promised lie.

When we begin to learn that hearts can be loving things  
That grow... beyond our ideal control,  
Lips whisper yes while the brain screams no,  
"How can you love me so?  
I've never felt this close... to

Home," I've found in you a light;  
The sound of life, I hear without fighting;  
Where grief is left in hands that shall carry the mess  
Into the bliss we belong.

Years that precede still follow,  
In bitterness that echo our sorrow... in gnashing teeth.  
Half the time do we mean what we do,  
Or just carry on that same old song rhyming all the wrong  
Been done to me and you?

But in you I find, the sun will shine  
Right through our hearts and into our children's eyes.  
There in you I find, an endless hymn  
That sings to the roots of nights whisperin',  
"Lovin' you I find, hands and face  
Buried beneath the sweetest places."  
Yes in you I find, everyday,  
It is you whom I choose, it is you that stays.