

Hieronymus Firebrain – Hieronymus Firebrain  
UPC 5413356920628  
All lyrics by Jonathan Segel ©1990 Bumps of Goose, BMI

1) Don't Drive Too Slowly (ISRC US-JBY-08-00001)

Don't drive too slowly, you'll find that it's only  
A trip made for one  
Nor give up early, you'll find you're mistaken  
When you gain perspective, you'll see what I mean  
Must you look upwind to follow that smell?  
That's been haunting you constantly, as if it exists?  
Don't get convinced or convince yourself anyway  
You might be wrong

Not moving quickly, I swerve in the way  
If I find it, then I can always find home

Moving too slowly, I'm finding it's only an added distraction  
It keeps me behind  
I vacillate widely because, undecided, I catch myself playing  
Both sides of the game  
I am waiting now to take the next step  
Just to finally move forward would feel so good  
Don't look behind you, you'll find that you might not  
Like what you see

2) Dog As A Devil (instrumental) (ISRC US-JBY-08-00002)

3) Where the Garden Went (ISRC US-JBY-08-00003)

... And I'd laugh to be seen riding shotgun to her driving  
Ever I'd measure whose speed death wish surviving  
All of the magpies we'd dealt decent cards to  
Would all be off kilter if ever they ought to  
All of the ladybugs roaming the garden  
Finding their varied rosebuds and stars then  
Their fractured aesthetics would lend a kind ear to  
Their varied complaints ground in my varied gear tooth  
Everywhere people express their opinions  
On other's thoughts on themselves as their minions  
Their partners their painters, their winners their lives  
Their lust for opinion makes them corporate wives  
One thousand ladybugs appear at the door  
None of them perfect so they all ask for more  
Of the thousand ideas allotted one life  
Which even when given they put under the knife

Somewhere I read all the loops of disorder  
To hold all the difference within her kimono  
The talking, the laughter, the cries of emotion  
Would all seem so home-hit in this sensitive ocean  
    One very fine butterfly in chrysalis form  
    Perjures the garden on behalf of the norm  
    Only one flies from the fish in the sea  
    To calculate efforts proving where they should be

I'll take a drive with you in my ear  
We'll overtake science and wish it all clear  
We'll navigate rivers of noise, taste and sight  
Saving a portion to wave them goodnight  
    We'll live so consistently, like fire and weather  
    Where ten thousand ladybugs gather together  
    Forming a unit whose aims hit or miss  
    And we'll fly on through like the game that it is  
All of the ladybugs here in my garden  
Stepping so lightly, avoiding the glass shards  
On which they would cut themselves up, so effacing  
All of the spiders in this holy place  
    There's moly that grows here in my garden  
    (Begging the queen of the butterflies' pardon)  
    One million ladybugs all manner and bent  
    Search through the plants to find where the garden went

#### 4) Friction (ISRC US-JBY-08-00004)

All tenants must report to have their lives reviewed  
The anthill is being moved to be better used  
Don't impede, with words to say, you're not what they need  
What they need: nourishment for a rotten seed  
What they say and what they do may be different things  
Still and all conspiracy's a leap in faith to bring  
Wait all day to find out whatever time may bring  
Peace of mind? I'm finding out these are all different things

Friction heats our lives; we try to close the gap in  
What we're told is what and what has actually happened  
Nonsense buying three times what we've twice been burned on  
Friction's to the point it's likely they'll be turned on

Miss justice to the point where it's hit or miss  
I can't see if she's true why'd she do this to me?

Who survives? When the blow comes will it be disguised?  
All our lives are in the hands of some other guys  
I can't trust someone else to make the rules for me  
Burn to dust, begin again to rewrite democracy  
They rewrite to say our freedom will remain the same  
Meanwhile back behind the scenes they play a different game

Friction heats our lives; we try to close the gap in  
What we're told is what and what has actually happened  
I just can't believe we let things get so bad and  
Everywhere we turn the man denies it happened

Effective lies can only serve them to delay  
Keep the faith, but you may be your own enemy  
Make new plans: without a map sometimes the road dead-ends  
Why not stay? Unless the cat leaves home the mice won't play

Years ago someone started up the war machine  
We feed it now 'cause no one knows how to turn it off again  
Subtle ploys bring about an end no-one enjoys  
And their means are becoming more and more obscene  
We complain, they find a scapegoat to relieve the pain  
We aren't free; they try to make us our own enemy  
Ring the bell, they bring you food and then they say it's bad  
When it's good. We're all crazy dogs; I think we've been had

Friction heats our lives; we try to close the gap in  
What we're told is what and what has actually happened  
Nonsense buying three times what we've twice been burned on  
Friction's to the point it's likely they'll be turned on

##### 5) Down From the Clouds (ISRC US-JBY-08-00005)

Come down from the clouds, fall out of sleep keeping your dreams  
Should they all disperse, don't remain terse though temptation screams  
If it all be for naught, give it no thought, no heaven nor hell  
Nobody likes anything anyway, so you might as well do what you do  
And do it well

Come out of your shell and see the world be it heaven or hell  
Shunning your pale desire, that fuels the fire so it's just as well  
Everything you might need is just beyond reach of your outstretched hand  
Everything's miserable, you'd best get used to it  
Live or die, do it for your sake  
And do it well

6) Gunga Done Did and the Fountain of Shut Up (Instrumental)  
(ISRC US-JBY-08-00006)

7) 400 Years (ISRC US-JBY-08-00007)

I hear I heard the wave upon the ocean  
See I saw the clouds above the sea  
I feel I felt the mist upon the air  
I hold I held the sand within my hand  
I heard I hear the wave upon the ocean  
Saw I see the clouds above the sea  
I felt I feel the mist upon the air  
I held I hold the sand within my hand  
Try to  
Try too

8) Gunga Done Did and the Temple of Drums and Shit (instrumental)  
(ISRC US-JBY-08-00008)

9) Waning Crescent Love Spit (ISRC US-JBY-08-00009)

I saw your eyes look beyond me  
I saw the friction, I felt the heat  
The waning crescent moon burns late through the night  
Now I only see correctly by that light  
I know your dreams are farther  
Than you could throw me ever  
So I come back  
Believing you flown, into every flower grown  
Though I am no cat howling on a midnight fence  
I watch from afar to see your fertile dance  
Though I never got used to the taste of blood  
My respect for life: flowers in the mud  
There I go again saying this might be the end of me  
So I come back  
Following suit, a half chewed root  
The grass grows so green by the river's side  
The flotsam's seldom seen that decaying fertilized  
I stand by the shore, spit into the waves  
A little piece of me to the salt water slaved  
I can't believe that I would ever recognize  
Icons I see, what they really are and otherwise  
But this I know  
What we don't show, to each other do not say  
Gets in the way, confuses who we thought we were  
And effectively destroys us by decay  
I'm fit for worms, leaving no trace  
Catch the next train out, leaving this place

I still don't know if the station edifice  
Serves as the dancing mask of our own nemesis  
And is that icon one of leaving or of getting to the next  
Station in the line, will we get there on time  
Only to go our separate ways?  
Knowing us we'll get there early, waiting for that train  
I guess that's better than having missed it  
And watching the tracks rust in the rain

Start moving forth one step at a time  
Keep moving forth and leave it behind

Start moving forth one step at a time  
Keep moving forth and leave it behind  
Ignore that you're blind, feel the walls as you go  
Keep moving forth, you may have something to show

Start moving forth one step at a time  
Keep moving forth and leave it behind  
Ignore that you're blind, feel the walls as you go  
Keep moving forth, you may have something to show  
You might slow down or even stand still  
Don't wait in the mud or head back downhill

I know it's hard, but you can only die  
I know it's hard but all it takes is a try

Start moving forth one step at a time  
Keep moving forth and leave it behind  
Ignore that you're blind, feel the walls as you go  
Keep moving forth, you may have something to show  
You might slow down or even stand still  
Don't wait in the mud or head back downhill  
Take a deep breath, lie down on the ground  
Getting up, leave without making a sound  
Lead your own way, you are your own bet  
Trust in yourself, you'll get out of this yet

#### 10) How the Movie Ends (ISRC US-JBY-08-00010)

You say you're staying; I said I'm here  
You say things are changing--make it clear  
Don't say they disappear  
Follow heart's own path to the next bend  
You say you want to know how this movie ends  
I hope it mends up its plot

But I guess we'll never know

If what we do has any consequence or

Not what you said, it's just how I felt  
If I'd see you right now, I'm sure I'd melt

Heartfelt

Consequences bare, is the devil about?  
The angels in my home have all gone out  
They won't come when I shout

But it's not that bad

As it may seem

It's not like it's some bad dream  
Where the hero dies for dramatic tension  
Though it's not that critical  
I'd just like to mention that

If we'd not met, I'd have never known  
If we'd not met, I'd have never been shown  
If we'd not met, I'd have never felt  
Of the winds that blow through our hearts and minds  
The storms that rain, they kick up the dust  
That the winds leave behind

You tell me your fears and I'll tell you mine  
The ones we hold onto will infiltrate lines  
Of our speech and our minds  
You seem fascinated by sense and sin  
I dwell on the old scene while a new one begins  
Nobody wins

But it's not like that would keep us from playing  
It's more like we use this plot to relay the story

I'm telling you I've had the world in my hands  
And I love you, lover please understand  
It's beyond my command  
Don't think twice, you'll end up thinking again  
You still want to know how this movie ends  
But let's not pretend that we know

Because if I lost you  
It's not like I'd believe that I'd wrecked my life young  
It's more like I'd believe that I'd been relieved  
Of any responsibility for ever having done anything  
Because

If we'd not met, I'd have never known  
If we'd not met, I'd have never been shown  
If we'd not met, I'd have never felt  
Of the winds that blow through our hearts and minds  
The storms that rain, they kick up the dust  
That the winds leave behind

“See how the lightning makes cracks in your air, tearing the sky and then closing the tear,  
but you're not surprised...”

11) Love's Not Lost (ISRC US-JBY-08-00011)

Life is so long, but we live it so quickly  
Time's cruel passage so unkind  
We study the past to make the present  
Love's not lost, it's just left behind  
We callously act as if it didn't matter  
Those we misuse, they lie scattered  
Our lives become a complicated game  
And we act like it's all the same  
    Love's not lost, don't tell me  
    Love's not lost, I just can't see it  
    Any  
More time wasted and it's quickly too late  
To tell you I was thinking of you  
Though thought and deed are miles apart  
It may not mean much, but I still love you  
I know it's said all's by time healed  
It just takes time to see the blood congealed  
This time I'm not going to cry  
I wish you good luck and goodbye  
    Love's not lost, don't tell me  
    Love's not lost, I just can't see it  
    Anymore, don't tell me  
    Love's not lost, I just can't see  
    It anymore

12) Laura NW (ISRC US-JBY-08-00012)

Laura NW  
The overreaching hierarchical arch  
And I don't care  
If to you  
I am the shadow of the wind in a dream  
    The sun you wear, your diadem  
    That is elucidation, unusual elusion  
    Do you believe in elapsed time?

Laura NW  
The overreaching hierarchical arch  
And its key

And I don't care  
If to you  
I am the shadow of a breeze  
In your light, its spectrum fills the gap,  
    , that space between allaption  
That space between phase, bigger than life  
In no time are all you hear the rests in the music  
    The sun you wear, your diadem  
    That is elucidation, unusual elusion  
    Do you believe in elapsed time?

Laura NW  
The overreaching hierarchical arch  
And its all encompassing tonicism  
And I don't care  
I am a dream

13) Keen to the Stress Queen (ISRC US-JBY-08-00013)

I'm keen to the stress queen, she  
Builds me up and leaves me half clean  
Quite the scene with the stress queen  
    Makes her way so very pristine

    Take us, she make us, we run 'round to fake us, we  
Towering over her, glowering under her  
Never know when she will tear us asunder, her  
    Wish our command so we think we withstand her  
Get all you going for before the closing door  
Life's speed is fast, today is not your last  
Keeping uneven keel, ignoring what you feel  
Get all you going for, she is your narrator

We keen to the stress queen  
In hopes she sees our dying careen  
Quite the scene with the stress queen  
    Nervous sweat stinks but it's unseen

    Make me so nervous to be in her presence, she  
Holding the winning hand, plays in the shiny band  
Never know when she will knock us down where we stand  
    Fight is inviting, I think she's inciting to  
Make us uncomfortable falling into the void  
But that you feel this way, you'd think I'm paranoid  
Follow her sweaty grace, speed fuels the race  
To every closing door, promises even score

I keen to the stress queen  
It's her teeth I'm resting between  
Quite the scene with the stress queen



Every new day's like it's never been

I've been with the stress queen  
She paved my heart to something obscene  
Quite the scene with the stress queen  
We're all so normal when we're glaciene

Dipping my pigtail into the inkwell, she  
Towering over us, showering down to us  
While our eyes upturned tunneling under us  
Make me so nervous to be in her presence, she  
Causing me heart attack teaching me what I lack  
Then she run out on me like she never coming back  
Finding the closing part burns my stupid heart  
Note in the path she led, "worry" was all it said

I'm keen to the stress queen  
Where she is is where I've been  
Quite the scene with the stress queen  
Makes her way so very pristine

14) Sky of Mind (ISRC US-JBY-08-00014)

When the sky of mind gets too big  
I can turn myself inside out  
Oh world of mine and you stare  
At the same moon far away

My the world of mine gets too big  
I burn cleanly into light  
From this sky of yours and I stare  
At the same moon by and by

You see my sign  
You hear the sirens' screaming  
You saved my mind  
Time is (too) long  
Let me, let me, let me know  
The reason that one's life would be  
What it is at all  
Anyway

When the time goes on and by your eye  
You measure living, time living,  
Stars go by and you see them go by

My the sky today is so big  
I ride clearly on the wind  
Through this sky of mine and you stare

At the same moon overhead

You see my sign your sign says

You hear the birds singing

Life to green

Time goes on

Spin, spark

Let me, let me, let me know

The reason life would be

What it is at all

Anyway

15) Find (ISRC US-JBY-08-00015)

Find

Singing song

Ringin' bell

Moves in slowly turning dance

All uphill

She may

Find

Her own luck

Her own mind

Moves in swiftly turning sign

Burns through hell

Walks through

Time

Time

Telling me

We only see

Each other through revolving doors

Complicate

Talking

You

Show you feel

Show me well

Tell me through the moving glass

Days and nights

See your

Sign

Sign

Talent shown

Brilliant form

Wishing for your just desserts

Interferes,  
You think  
Time  
Write your script  
Write it well  
Leave it open ended-

-Moving forth  
Growing,  
You

You  
Singing song  
Ringing bell  
Move in slowly turning dance  
Through your life  
You may find  
Your own spell  
Your own mind  
Move in always turning  
Wave  
Burn through hell  
Heaven  
Sent