

## MANTRA SONG



Written by Kayli Kaufmann  
Vocals, Acoustic Guitar - Kayli Kaufmann  
Bass, Ukulele, Acoustic Guitar, Organ,  
Production - Ian Kaufmann

Could my feelings change?  
Yes, I know it's strange to have the foresight  
of the coming years,  
so I speak a mantra to fill my own ears.

I've got to know you now.  
Still secrets deep in your furrowed brow.  
Continuously put at risk, but a woman's  
heart ain't afraid of this.

I know I'm a fool to promise anything  
more than today.  
But there are laws in my heart I just  
can't get around.  
I would feel so much better this way.

I want you to pin me down;  
don't want the world coming around.  
Sometimes I think I've seen enough.  
To erase the past can be rough, but I'm ready,  
I know what I want.

I'm ready.  
I know what I want.

I'm not a fool to promise so much more than today.  
There are laws in my heart I am learning to follow.  
I feel so much better this way.

## HANGING ON



Written by Kayli Kaufmann  
Vocals, Classical Guitar - Kayli Kaufmann  
Bass, Ukulele, Acoustic Guitar, Keyboards,  
Production - Ian Kaufmann

He will keep you hanging on; all the ways he makes you high.  
He will keep you hanging on, and he'll be the one to make you cry.

All this back and forth, how I go so many times.  
I sure love you, baby, but I know that I've been blind to the things I  
don't want to believe.  
But they're chasing after me.

There's an ugly fear that's been knocking on my door.  
I refuse to answer but can't keep it out no more.  
It is pouring in; seeping through the cracks  
because it feeds upon our sins.

Should I really be this damn confused?  
With all my doubt and screaming, what is there to lose?

Oh, the scent of your skin has sunk so deep within my memory.  
You've got ahold of me; I may never be free.

He will keep you hanging on; all the ways he makes you high.  
He will keep you hanging on, and he'll be the one to make you cry.

As soon as I begin to leave my memory is my enemy.  
Visions of only your charms cast a spell on me.  
Oh, I'm dizzy thinking about the past that I will always carry with me.

I know I shouldn't be this damn confused.  
With all my doubt and screaming, what is there to lose?

Oh, the scent of your skin has sunk so deep within my memory.  
You've got ahold of me; I may never be free.

He will keep you hanging on; all the ways he makes you high.  
He will keep you hanging on, and he'll be the one to make you cry.

He will keep you hanging on, and he won't ever,  
ever let you say goodbye.

## EMOTIONAL GORE



Written by Kayli Kaufmann  
Vocals, Acoustic Guitar - Kayli Kaufmann  
Bass, Ukulele, Acoustic Guitar, Keyboards,  
Production - Ian Kaufmann

I am happier forgetting the parts I don't need anymore.  
Please brain, you can keep on suppressing what I intentionally  
closed behind that door.

I put in effort sifting through those sorrows.  
I did my time buckled on the floor.  
Can I please get on with tomorrow?  
Stop dragging chains of emotional gore?

Who unlocked the demons?  
Don't they know that I am not as before?  
Years have power and I can't see any reason for looking back to  
what sends shivers to my core.

I will edit as I please; cauterize the wounds that make me bleed.

A dream came to affirm my actions.  
I've done what I needed to survive.  
On the path not every step is pretty.  
Some memories don't need to stay alive.

Burn the pictures, I am on to greener pastures.  
Tear the pages from the books you wrote inside.  
With each breath become what you are after.  
It's true what you've heard: all will heal with time.

Exercise out you demons!  
Hear my voice: you are not welcome anymore!  
Years have power and I'm demanding freedom!  
Don't you know that I am not as before?

I will edit as I please; cauterize the wounds that make me bleed.

## DARK AMBITIONS



Written by Kayli Kaufmann  
Vocals, Acoustic Guitar - Kayli Kaufmann  
Bass, Baritone Ukulele, Acoustic Guitar, Keyboards,  
Production - Ian Kaufmann

We are one in the same you and I;  
wandering about under the same sky.  
So why, oh why, do we make each other cry?

I can't fathom how evil ever wins.  
Walking through the city in late July,  
I met the devil again.  
As I reminisced in the bar that night,  
still clinging to my friends...

He threw up in a garbage can, laughing out loud;  
belligerently urinated in the middle of a crowd, and he  
followed me home.

He followed me; on this Earth he's free to roam.

Oh no! Oh no! Oh no!

He is hiding in the tunnels of the subway lines;  
don't let yourself be blind.  
Dark ambitions are running this town;  
I don't think I'll stick around.

I've changed.

Blending our illusions, gotta make things happen fast.  
Trying to keep up with this race;  
there's no way I'm gonna last where the winner is  
the one who dies with the most cash.

He is hiding in the tunnels of the subway lines;  
don't let yourself be blind.  
Dark ambitions are running this town;  
I don't think I'll stick around.

## FLOOD GATES



Written by Kayli Kaufmann  
Vocals - Kayli Kaufmann  
Bass, Acoustic Guitar, Keyboards,  
Production - Ian Kaufmann

How do we ever speak that way to one another in  
tones that complicate?  
Be sweet.

I tried to pass through the kitchen as you spoke.  
Fixed on a mission your presence broke.

Could two people ever communicate  
like they should?  
I should have kept walking,  
but in the kitchen I stood.

What could have been simple had now just begun.  
Amazing what there is to gain when you have  
power over your tongue.

The flood gates burst open when I feel I've been  
shamed,  
when maybe I should realize you're  
just trying to explain.

We spiral, we spin...  
Come down here you lovers; let empathy win.

Soften your eyes so I can recognize the man who  
picks me off the floor and keeps me wanting more.

I believe firmly in taking space.  
You'll like me better if we slow down this pace.  
If given a moment, let me reiterate:  
Once the steam clears my ears,  
I'll begin to hear straight.

Be sweet.  
If you gently speak I'll do anything you please.  
Be sweet.

## PLEASURES DISAPPEAR



Written by Kayli Kaufmann  
Vocals - Kayli Kaufmann  
Bass, Classical Guitar, Acoustic Guitar,  
Keyboards, Production - Ian Kaufmann

Wondering where I belong;  
no matter where I am I feel wrong.  
One thing's for sure: you shook up the earth I was walking on.

Did you come to whisper truth into my ears,  
or am I just mesmerized by lust and fear?  
All I can do now is sit here alone.

All I know is that I don't want to make you sad.  
I love the pleasures that we've had even  
if they disappear tomorrow.

I'm sorry that I'm so confused.  
It's not my intent to torture you.  
Stay away from me and you'll save yourself from sorrow.

We could be so happy, baby, if I only felt free.  
Even with all these synchronicities, I don't know what I believe.

So many voices filling up my head.  
What to keep and what to shed?  
Until I have clarity, I'll lay here frozen in my bed.

'Cause I worry that I'm too sad.  
I keep on trying and can't forget the past.  
With all this love, how can it be so bad?

I think about having your baby.  
Do you think I'm crazy?  
Hold me close; no, just let me go.

Because I don't want to make you sad.  
I love the pleasures that we've had even  
if they disappear tomorrow.

I'm sorry that I'm so confused.  
I want to stop torturing you.  
Save yourself, honey, I'm too full of sorrow.