

Rollo Tomasi

he who holds you

YODA

niGhtmare mEn

The nightmare men come to my bed. I toss and turn. Just let me sleep. The nightmare men come fuck my head and split my skull. Just let me be. The nightmare men, all in my head. I'm in the street and you're with me. Without sleep for days, I feel I'm lost in space with out your cold embrace. A shallow grave, all that I dig, to put my head down with the dead. Got my guard up. Won't let it down. Got my guard up. Will I let it down?

eVil kniEVeL

Evil is as evil does. I found that evil in me. A chemical could save me but I won't let it change me. I found all that I know written down on small scrap paper that I throw away. I left all that I know behind and I don't owe you anything anymore. A ten ton diesel won't carry away enough of my evil to show you I've made the slightest change. Throw it away. Carry away. Take it away, all my evil.

EYe oF cOlumBo

I found a new low in my life. Malevolent visage finds me at night. I found a new cold all in my mind. I'm screaming but just dead air. You can't hear me and I can't feel you. Another ironclad stabs that boy right in his heart just like before. The triple nine, nine, nines went for my throat. One cruel summer at knife point. One cold winter spent so alone. When does it go up from here? I can't see anything. Put my switch on self-destruct. Tuck my head and explode.

rOUte TwO

I pour all my love in what fades away. Burn coast highways down. It won't be the same. Lost, gone and replace. No substitute for what I break. Watch what you say. Mind what you wish for. I wish you could see what I saw in you. I reread your words over and over. These words mean nothing to me now. Never say never.

a roOM aLoNe

Alone in a room all closed up to the word. Where I feel so very awful yet it's so very peaceful. If these walls could hear all my thoughts soon they would crumble down. Then this room would implode.

THE nEW aRT

They stroll on in, on your watch. Henchmen of the new art. They blend right in and take your spot. No one knows you're even gone. It's your turn, you're the chosen one. Now climb those stairs. It's the green door. It's on your left. You meet three men and they have a plan. Make a hit. Make it hip. You're not in control. Be very afraid. Be afraid coz I'm afraid too. Home, work, school they'll find you. It's Ctrl+C then Ctrl+V. You're a drone living like me.

Recorded by Dale Meiners at Ghetto Love Studios, Chicago, IL
Produced by Dale Meiners & Rollo Tomasi [03.00-05.00]

design>>>www.squarelabs.com

TOUJOURS LE MONDE

I had a dream I came back from the dead. With time to spare I fixed all I broke. With heart in hand I board the last train. I saw myself, I was slipping away. I sold my soul to an unnamed man. Once the rock now an island only reached by near disaster but my dreams don't come true anymore. You take what you want. It's more than you need. It's toujours le monde. You can't out run the sun. Save me from me. Angel bleed me, I'm all over. Save me from me. Angel take me I'm wide open but invincible now. Please.

la MORTÉ NeRa

You don't phase me. Locked up and shut down. Distraction and more life rafts. More dead weight besides yourself. Leak slowly, I will always. You'll find one that holds you. Keep your friends close and your enemies closer still. Logic kills you. You wish you knew what you know now in high school. Meet me at the bike racks.

In Loving Memory of James B. Marsh

Rolla Tamara



Neil Keener [bass]

Craig Olson [drums]

Neil Sandler [guitar, vocals]

FORNIA Si

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he who holds you

Buy a white belt and Mayor Daley will present you with a key to the city.

Rollotomasi

- 001. niGhtmare mEn
- 002. eVil kniVeL
- 003. Eye oF cOlumBo
- 004. rOUte TWo
- 005. a roOM alONe
- 006. THE nEW aRT
- 007. tOUjouRs lE mONde
- 008. la MOrTE NeRa



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