



SPECTRAPHONIC PUBLICATIONS  
OAK ROADS, CANADA







VERA SOLA

BAD IDEA  
THE LINE  
I'M LYING  
GET WISE  
DESIRE PATH  
WAITING  
BIRD HOUSE  
HANDS  
IS THAT YOU?  
BLOOD BOND  
INSTRUMENT OF WAR

PEACEMAKER





## BAD IDEA

so say: come and spark up	but we hand you the
the forest	matches
outlay the twilight her	and we thumb-flick the
glow	light
make way for the dark to	and we gather up the
set us under	kindling
our city by the ashes	for our first fire-fight
overthrown	oh poor california
oh it's a bad idea	our lady of the isle
back then it was only but	as the leaves they do
a sentence	catch fire
shadow-borne in the	we watch on the roof as
falling of an oak	the flames
how quick we falsified the	lick higher
promise	so said come and spark up
take tomorrow out on loan	the forest
oh it's a bad idea	
oh it's a bad idea	
oh it's a bad idea	
and it's all catching up	
to us now	(2:59)



## THE LINE

she was the first one to go  
i'll be back for you, the  
final words she spoke  
he was the second one to  
leave  
whispered don't you worry

because time is a warm dark  
circle  
day is return to the looping  
of the line  
night is only a passing  
thing  
we'll be back again when  
it's right

so i take it casually now  
got a new lease on the light  
i quit my job, i don't put  
fires out  
it's not the way to save a  
life

oh i stripped my body  
of the hurt locker kind  
i quit the ticking and  
the clipping of the wires  
i no longer clock the time

cause it's all just a long  
dark circle  
day is return to the looping  
of the line  
night is only a passing  
thing  
we'll be back again when  
it's right

so i'm off, well i'm sailing  
out  
gotta find some better light  
you track the wake to find  
what i'm about  
i'll be back when it's right

well i stripped my body  
of all that made it mine  
quit the slipping on the  
fingers of the dial  
i no longer take up time

cause it's all just a long  
dark circle  
day is return to the looping  
of the line  
dying is only a passing  
thing  
we'll be back again sometime  
we'll be back again when  
it's right

(3:53)





## I'M LYING

the bulb out here is  
flickering  
for you i've never known  
and the lamp is lonely  
quivering  
that's me tapping out hello

for though we've never  
spoken  
i feel safe with you on  
pillow street  
where the yoke to you is  
easy and  
the burden closes at my feet

well we caught this light  
in tunnels  
over long and screen-lit  
nights  
and we fell for sorry  
strangers  
over swiftly paid for  
flights

but i went home to no one  
just the rain that breaks on  
window panes  
in the backseat of a  
borrowed car  
in a parking lot in  
tennessee  
where i say

i love you i love you i love  
you i love you  
i'm lying  
i love you i love you i love  
you i love you  
i'm lying  
i love you i love you i love  
you i love you  
i love you i love you i love  
you i love you  
i'm lying i love you i'm  
lying i love you

if you break me make it  
quickly now  
what makes me suffer makes  
me grow  
and the lamp out here it  
flickers now  
for all the promises you've  
sown  
and i know that you can't  
yoke me now  
but i don't care  
if you say

i love you i love you i love  
you i love you  
you're lying  
i love you i love you i love  
you  
i know that you're lying  
i love you i love you i love  
you i love you  
i love you i love you i love  
you i love you  
you're lying i love you i  
love you you're lying

this is yours and it is  
ending now  
one sorry minute at a time  
is it worth what you will  
suffer now  
is all the thunder worth  
the sky  
if you say that i say

i love you i love you i love  
you i love you  
i'm lying  
i love you i love you i love  
you i love you  
i'm lying  
i love you i love you i love  
you i love you  
i love you i love you i love  
you i love you  
i'm lying i love you i'm  
lying i'm lying  
or am i?

(5:27)



## GET WISE

we dance till you draw the	at a party for ice cream
shades	me eating you watching
keep the morning at bay	the hired guns they
and extend the night	stalking
kill off the sunrise	and staring down the
	uprising moon
shake down cement blocks	high living high
up above the bloom shops	low living low
and stake out the biggest	high living high
flower market in town	wish all the others could
	know
high living high	and i think that sometime
low living low	we could take on the
high living high	daylight for good
i wish all the others could	make a break with a new
know	disguise
next time you follow me	and suffer through till
home	braking night
you're the best dressed	and dance till the others
since the second king	get wise
finest shoes for the	dance till the others get
outpost creeping	wise
oh you know that i first	dance till the others get
saw you in june	wise

(3:53)



## DESIRE PATH

go where you will  
do what you want  
cut cross the grass  
say it's the sidewalk

exit the window  
swear it's the door  
bend down the ceiling  
watch as i crawl along the  
floor

tell me you love me  
i trust what you say  
just get it together  
and it's all okay

piss on my back and tell me  
it's rain  
then expect me to stay

but i've wasted nights  
waiting for the sun you  
said would rise  
and i've gone for days  
knowing the night would  
fall again, again

you tell me you love me  
at least that's what you say  
swear all of the things i  
know you did  
they come from my head

you tell me you love me  
so it must be okay  
just get it together  
believe what you say  
no it's not my mind  
i see you flicker, you  
flicker the lights  
and it's no disease  
i know you're f-f-fucking  
with me

and i've been awake now a  
while  
i've fallen for days and  
i've weathered the nights  
and i'm out in the street  
telling you now that i am  
fine  
i'm fine oh i'm fine i'm  
fine i'm fine  
i'm fine

(4:43)



## WAITING

turn on the lights before      so leave the lights on when  
you go      you say goodbye  
i want to watch you close      i want to know you're gone  
the door      for good this time  
i want to know just how you      if you return you'll see  
hold yourself      the lights inside  
when i'm not with you any      but i won't be home  
more      no i won't be home  
i won't be home  
just leave the lights on  
when you go  
i want to watch you walk  
away  
oh though it hurts to be  
alone  
i'm so much better off this  
way  
when they're on again i see  
how long i'd been there in  
the dark  
how every time i thought  
you near  
you were already gone  
and i was waiting for you  
waiting for you  
waiting  
for you

(2:35)



## BIRD HOUSE

lady made no mention  
barefoot down the hallway  
turning on the lights in the  
empty rooms  
in the largest of houses  
with the darkest of windows  
morning bells of birds in  
the woods abound

lady made no mention  
that her stomach it had left  
her  
feet they made no sound here  
anymore

what to say when there's no  
one left to listen?  
what to say when there's no  
one left around?

lady took the silence to  
mean nobody loved her  
the light missed all the  
windows  
there could be no sun  
and since they all had left  
her  
for school and sports and  
parties  
politics and quivers in the  
night

she began to speak her  
longing to the rope  
began to speak her longing  
to the the rope

she said this land he love's  
my reclamation  
he'll pay this date out for  
the crime

and i give my breath out to  
beloved birds and  
this will be the last time  
he  
walks away without me

so she chose the pathway  
sloping to the forest  
the judgment of the feathers  
wrestled in the leaves  
so she climbed the cages  
to the cooing in the rafters  
unfurled tomorrows morning  
with the slipping left to  
brave

from there it went so easy  
so swift it came undone  
as the catch it slips and the  
rope pulls taut  
it all came together with  
a knot  
it all fell together with  
a knot

she made the morning light  
for her widower-maker  
she swept the afternoon with  
stories in the papers  
she made the night long  
for the newly motherless  
child  
tomorrow's motherless child

(4:07)



# HANDS

extend it and get what you	they quake
can	they fold
risk the burning of your	hands will let you down
own	
	one can take a dollar
flip it up to a stranger	in red sign out the soul
to let her read your palm	two can make the promise of
sweat the words that fall	a gesture
like toy pianos	
	one can make a collar
wave from out your window	with a grip about the throat
at the one you love the most	rub your back while its
wring your bones as he	brother
turns to touch another	fakes a pistol
these are the things that	
mine have done	these are the things i know
these are the things that	are done
mine have done	these are the things i know
	are done
you shake	
you hold	
they catch you in a stumble	(3:51)



## IS THAT YOU?

the first time i saw him in	now the jacket it hangs in
a long long time	my closet
was the shoulder of the	where your sister came and
jacket	left it
the laughter and the	but i see it on other bodies
leather that i knew	every place that i go
 i approached the bar	 and sometimes to a stranger
took him by the arm	i reach out and touch the
and said	shoulder
 Is that you?	 and ask
Is that you?	 is that you?
Is that you?	is that you?
Is that you?	is that you?
 was the last time i saw him	 is that you?
for a while	
 when you lose someone	 but then i remember
all the talk belongs to the	that the last time was
lost	forever
every walk's got the gait of	the laughter was forever
the gone	forever now
every laugh bears the	is where
weight	you are
of what's wrong	
and with every breath you	
take	
you ask	
 i went to the church today	
it was full of the faces i'd	
long filed away	
and age had set in as she	
will, she wills	
she wants	

(4:43)



## BLOOD BOND

he stayed away for some months sweated out the summer he made a lathe for love lust and so carved out another turn on blood to make it through elbowed out a twist on naming our arms of virtue	your house no more, it's not your home you're so easy to pass along give up your bones give up your bones give up, give up your bones your bones, your bones this blood is not your own and take what you can get of a better man's awful love songs and stave them out for his new lease on the terms of honor and
i made the most of another man's horror songs and i staked them out in your honor my doctor judge and i made sustain to sound out your words your lawful blood songs i staved them out to swallow down my sovereign sister brother	i make a stain to sound out promises of faulty blood bonds you lent my bones out to another sister brother
he made a break for so long took a country lover he rode the fog out so much the dark waylaid our mother	give up your bones give up your bones give up give up your bones
the bind of blood so swift dilutes bearing arms awake too soon elbows out your virtue	this house no more it's not your home so easy to pass along give up your bones give up your bones give up give up your bones your bones our bones this blood is out on loan
give up give up give up give up give up	
give up your bones give up your bones give up give up your bones	(4:51)





# INSTRUMENT OF WAR

Lord make me an instrument	well you made me a woman
of war	so you made me a whore
Lord pack me my pistol bring	you built me a body
me my sword	and then you showed me the
load me up with landmines	door
bury me in concubines	you said i needed money
take me downtown where the	and then you told me what
bullets are	for
see i don't take prisoners	oh you laid your heavy hands
no more	on me
they smell my blood and they	you let him lay his heavy
hit the floor	hands on me
so i let down the rails	
bind me up in chain mail	so now i'm an instrument
and i'm going out to settle	of war
my score	i'm made up of drones and a
	nuclear core
i had some doubts before	
they caught me up at my	your peaceman's a liar
threshold	it was the Lord who built
and i had some doves before	the hellfire
i let 'em coo at my threshold	and now he's gonna see what
	i got in store
but now everything's changed	he's gonna see a woman
and from all that i am	that he built for war
estranged	
so i saddle my horse	
and fed my birds down	
to the dogs of war	(3:46)

# PERFORMERS

## VERA SOLA

Vocals on 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11, Background vocals on 1 2 3 4 5 9 10, Electric Guitar on 3 9, Acoustic Guitar on 3, Swarmatron on 3 7, Percussion on 4 8 11, Wurlitzer on 6, Hammond organ on 6 10 11, Baritone Guitar on 8, Echoplex on 8, Bass Guitar on 9, Piano on 9 Mellotron on 9 11

## KENNETH PATTENGALE

Acoustic Guitar on 1 3 5 6 7 9 11, Electric Guitar on 4 9 11, Hammond Organ on 4 8 10, Background Vocals on 5 9, Wurlitzer on 6, Pedal Steel Guitar on 6 11, Baritone Guitar on 9 11, Ride Cymbal on 10, Synth on 10, Piano on 11

## PAT SANSONE

Mellotron on 1 2 3 5, The Grandmother on 2 3, Minimoog on 2 3 5, Jupiter on 5

## CHRISTIAN SEDELMYER

Violin on 1 2 4 5 7 11

## NAT SMITH

Cello on 1 2 5 7 11

## DOMINIC BILLET

Drums on 1 2 4 8

## ETHAN JODZIEWICZ

Upright Bass on 1 11(arco)

## MIKE IRWIN

Trumpet on 1 3 4, Flugelhorn on 3

## ANTHONY DACOSTA

Electric Guitar on 3 4 5 6 7 8 10

## TYLER WOOD

Organs on 2, Farfisa on 2 10, Electric Organ on 10

## DENNIS CROUCH

Upright Bass on 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 10 11(pizz)

## WYATT BERTZ

Drums on 3 7 9 10

## JUAN SOLORZANO

Electric Guitar on 2

## FUTUREMAN

Wave Drum on 4 10 11, Percussion on 11

## JON RADFORD

Drums on 5

## KRISTIN WEBER

Violin on 5

## AVERY BRIGHT

Violin on 5

## CASSIE SHUDAK

Violin on 5

## AMY HELMAN

Violin on 5

## ESTHER SANDERS

Violin on 5

## LAURA EPLING

Violin on 5

## ELVIS PERKINS

Swarmatron on 7, Acoustic Guitar on 11

## JAMIE DICK

Drums on 11

## RUSS PAHL

Pedal Steel Guitar on 11

## JON LLOYD

Hammond Organ on 11

## JIM HOKE

Saxophone on 11, Bass Clarinet on 11

## BILL HUBER

Tuba on 11, Trombone on 11

## STEVE HERMAN

Trumpet on 11, Flugelhorn on 11

Produced by  
**VERA SOLA**  
 Co-Produced by  
**KENNETH PATTENGAL**

**KENNETH PATTENGAL**

Recording Engineer on  
 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11  
 Mix Engineer on 1 2  
 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11

**PAT SANSONE**

Additional Recording  
 on 1 2 3

**MIKE IRWIN**

Additional Recording  
 on 1 3 4

**TYLER WOOD**

Additional Recording  
 on 2 3 7 10 11

**MATT ROSS-SPANG**

Additional Mixing on  
 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11

**JASON CUPP**

Mix Engineer on 3

**JOSH KALER**

String Arrangement on 5

**RANDY POOLE**

Additional Recording on 5

**MICHELLE FREETLY**

Studio Assistant on 5

**JACOB BUTLER**

2nd Studio Assistant on 5

**Recorded at**

Far Cry Studios, Nashville, TN: 1 3 5 6 9 11  
 Doghouse, Nashville, TN: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11  
 Sauce Farm, Leeds, NY: 2 3 7 10 11  
 East Iris Studio, Nashville, TN: 5  
 Tiny Door, Nashville, TN: 1 2 3 5  
 Corazon Studios, New York, NY: 1 3 4

**Mixed at**

Far Cry Studios, Nashville, TN & Los Angeles, CA:  
 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11  
 Sam Philips Recorder, Nashville, TN: 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10  
 Sound City, Los Angeles, CA: 3

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**DAVE KUTCH**

at The Mastering Palace, New York, NY

All Songs Written by

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Written by

**VERA SOLA**

and

**KENNETH PATTENGAL**

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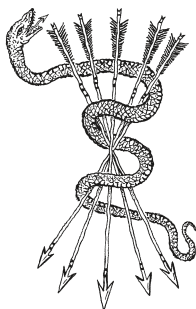
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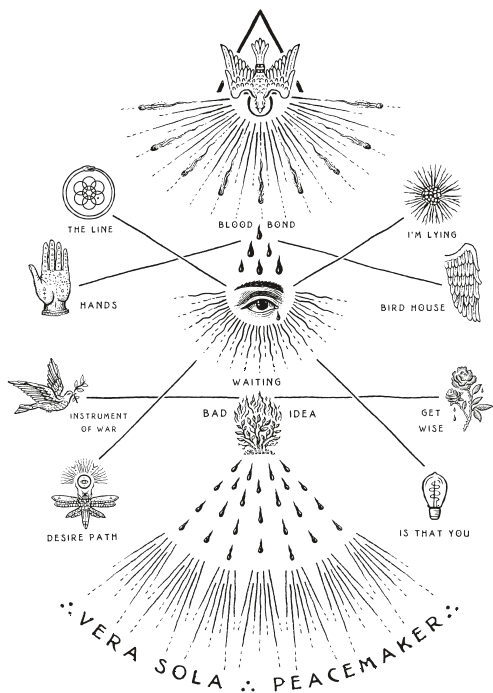
**JANE BOOKE**

**WITH GRATITUDE TO**

Kenneth. Jim and Grace at 3845 Arts International.  
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Tao and the BB community. Urky. My Mom and Dad. Frogs. Howdy.  
Cecelia and Tatiana. This is for Mark. Gus and Cufia. Caroline.  
Joseph and Tricia. And always and forever the Holy Wood.

**MAY EVERY NOTE BEAR AND  
BE BORNE ON YOUR SPIRIT.**







**SPECTRA PHONIC**  
RECORDS