STRANGE
WILDS
SUBJECTIVE CONCEPTS

On-Stage Stands

PRONOIA

The streets are littered with our filth
But we trudge through it all the same
Through all the disease ridden puddles
Our feet get wet and our socks get stained
There are no more innocents
We're all guilty in every way

There's no way

We toss more bodies on the piles
Simple and hideous while the sun fell
Wear with pride, our fake smiles
None to know it was our death knell
Wishing we could all stay
To get the green, you have to have the grey

I can't find a semblance of how it should be

Maybe we just want it all too much
And it makes us ill
Can't stand the sight, can't stand the touch
Is this how we'll always feel?
We crave and crave and crave
Put ourselves on display

Confined

STARVED FOR

Can I follow you around, just for today
I promise tomorrow I'll go away
Just want to see inside your brain
See what makes you tick
Come on let me become your life, just real quick

I'd say that's about right
No dinner tonight

Am I rotting fruit or rotting flesh?
The leaking juice smells sweet either way
With hands firmly held, we celebrate the decay
If you don't look down, then you won't fall
But if you look back right now, you can watch me crawl

AUTOTHYSIS

The crumbs in his bed
Are beginning to irritate his skin
The muscles in his face
No longer produce a grin

Do I look like him?
I bet I do

Too many dreams up in his head
With no way to get them out
What will happen when it's full up?
It will pop without a doubt

I do, I do
The only thing that he's ever wanted
Was to get away from you

DON'T HAVE TO

I watch through other's windows
Don't like to watch my life
Through my own eyes
I can't stand the sight

You don't have to care
You don't have to be there

Visions of insanity
What I'm destined to be
Right there in front of me

There is another shadow
That isn't mine
When I turn, I turn to find
There's no one there

Miasmic images of my mind

EGOPHILLIA

How does it feel to be swept under the rug?
Everyone's walking on you
We know it's wrong, because you're king bug
Should be worshipped for all that you do

I am your leech
A fine example, a perfect specimen
That is what you are

We only keep you down
Keep you from being the big star
You could do no wrong

While you're lying, dying, in that hole
That you dug for yourself
Just think about how perfect you really are
Us trash, us leeches, only meant you harm

ONEIROPHOBE

I feel fine, I feel okay
Just so scared of the everyday
Try as I might to twist away
Always falling into the fray

I can't think any louder
You'll just have to learn how to read my mind

Keep on repeating yourself
You look like a fool
Keep on defeating yourself
Just another worthless tool
Keep on deleting what's right
Like the other ghouls
Keep mistreating, and we'll fight
Show you how we can be cruel

DISDAIN

Take a moment to pull at your skin
Feel the pulsing pain that lies within

Keep a close
Close eye
On closed
Closed eyes
Don't want to seem
To seem
To be
Obscene

Disdain

Your yelling was too loud
It woke me up
Could you be more quiet?
No, it's never enough

PAREIDOLIA

You're always needing something new
And I'll never be new enough for you

Build yourself a pyramid
Stuff me right in it

I'm not really like that
Except for when I am

"Don't do as I do"
He'd never heard that phrase
He followed me blissfully
Right to his grave

If you wouldn't mind

Scrape away the enamel
Watch the cavities set in
Makes no difference
Why can't we still be friends?

TERRIBLE

I'm just a germ
You should split
Just looking to score Looking to have a fit

No one's calling my name

So love sick
Now I'm sick of love
Feeling so ordinary
Taking off my gloves

LOST AND FOUND

The doors unlocked
But I can't leave
Stuck behind these paneled walls
It's where you want me

You wanted me to look
But I didn't want to see
I'm just here floating
Flowing upstream

I sit and wait for your response
But you just lie still
Hide me from all those you know
Time is not the only thing that I've killed

I don't want to know you
Know what you really are

You rolled right into my arms
But you act as if I stole you away
When I told you just how I felt
You slapped me in the face

These images of you are like rotting teeth
I need pulled from my head
The pain is so much, pushing on my nerves.
I can't leave my bed

You stumble down the halls
The halls of my mind
Looking and searching for an exit
But there's no way out you will find

OUTERCOURSE

I know the taste
Of my own blood
All too well

Why can't you listen?
I'll never do it again

Nothing makes sense

Watch me melt away

Strange Wilds is:
Steven, Sean, & Allen

All songs written by Strange Wilds,
Swimmer's Ear (ASCAP)

Recorded and mixed
by Jackson Long

Assistant Engineer
Homero Gonzalez

Assistant to Engineers
Drew Dyer-Symonds

Recorded at Robert Lang Studio
December 4th - 6th 2014
Additional recording and mixing
at MRX Studios and Hear Me Shimmer

Mastered by Ed Brooks at
RFI Mastering

Art Direction by
Strange Wilds and Bridget Beorse
Cover photography by David Belisle
Live band photos by Kentaro Murai
Additional photos by Jackson Long
Design by Bridget Beorse

Thanks to: Jackson Long, Homero
Gonzalez, Nick Turner and everyone
at Sub Pop, Robert Lang, Hayes
Warring, Mike Crow, Jeff Caffey,
Ian Jeffries, Che Hise-Gattone,
Ian Corrigan, Dave Hojeke, Brian
Skiffington, Riley Kendig, Dave
Harvey, New Gods, & Vexx

SUB POP

Pronoia
Starved For
Autothysis
Don't Have To
Egophillia
Oneirophobe
Disdain
Pareidolia
Terrible
Lost and Found
Outercourse

Recorded by Jackson Long at Robert Lang Studios in Shoreline, WA.

©℗ 2015 Sub Pop Records. Sub Pop is a registered trademark of Sub Pop Records. 2013 4th Ave., Seattle, WA 98121. subpop.com