

ROLLO TOMASI THE FEAR IS UNSAFE

SALTPETER ro11

I am the consensus. The fear is unsafe. Your cover is blown. Once you see the pattern heads will explode. Pay tribute. Arcane and sad your hero is false. We've all been had by your assault. It's unsane. I am the consensus. The fear is unsafe.

THROW STONES [02]

No sense of mystery of what it means to me. Your lack of company in perpetuity. Revise your history. You're the epitome of an apology with full immunity. So go home. There's nothing to see here and throw stones.

PUSSY HANDS [03]

I'm taking my ball and going home. Play by my rules or we don't play at all. Petulant child in denial. Contentious and mean. The perfect scheme. Truly reviled. Highly styled. To pummel the kings and punish the queens. Hooray son you're sailing. Translation you're failing. Make no mistake. There's no debate. Don't take the bait. You'll betray us all.

WHERE'S YOUR HURRY [04]

Where's your proof? Make your move. Use or lose your youth. Know you're not in this alone so be more persuasive. Where's your hurry? Unmatched fury. Fallen fences can be endless. Where's your hurry?

C-SECTION [05]

Let's hold hands in disappointment. Let's not chance our misery. For your own consideration. For your own humility. Let's hold hands. Let's not chance. All makes sense in your head. Don't forsake defend.

PORTNOY [06]

It's what you say. It's what you do. You always tell me you'll never learn. You're changing your taste. Your time and your space. Wait don't tell me you're not concerned. Go your own pace. It's not a race. You always tell me you'll never learn. The time that it takes to blend and erase. Wait don't tell me you're not concerned. You upset him. You upsell it so don't tell me you're the one who needs him. That halo has weight. It's what you came for. It's what you paid for. It's what you slave for. Stop.

TRUE DEFECTIVE [07]

Pack up your suitcase and wait by the phone. No one is calling you're on your own. Be your own witness and take full control. You've no idea what you don't know. Submerge or float you can't do both. The obvious. What you're missing. Tell the truth.

WOODSHED [08]

Do it my way. Don't weigh don't sway. Do it my way. Don't play don't stay. Don't ask for more. You've had your fill. There's no argument. You're not innocent. You made your bed out by the woodshed. The answer disaster. The calling a bastard.

IN NAME ONLY [09]

Declare yourself the best to help. No one is listening because no one really matters and no one really cares. In name only. Only in name.

LET'S GET CYNICAL [10]

All we need for you. More teeth for your mouth. To bite your tongue in two despite our luck. Another insult from the one I see as pitiful. Let's get cynical. Lay down your arms tiny man. It's not your size it's where you stand. Fill wounds with salt on command. We eat your shit where it lands. No need for the abuse. We won't pick what you choose.

NO SECRET [11]

Hemmed in sewn. Set in stone. Break and own all our bones. Save your savior's breath. Hold your tongue instead. You're no exception just don't. We know you don't mean it. A shame you can't see it. A sorry won't seal it. You can't keep a secret. Sit down.

PHOEBE [12]

I'm your white horse. I don't think so. I'm your right arm. Believe it here and now make a sound. You drag the river with no reason to find me. You scratch deceit in the mirror behind me. You run for cover when an error defines me but won't dare blur the lines drawn. You really read the room. Shut down the doom and gloom. They slow clap your parting with no faces shown.



James Staffel [drums]

Jeff Larsen [guitar, vocals]

Neil Sandler [vocals, guitar]

Brad Bischoff [bass]

Recorded and mixed by **Chris LaFrombois** at Wall to Wall Recording [2015-2018]. **Chris** was also the bass player. Additional vocals were recorded by **Sean Morrison** at Blam Recording. Mastered by **Carl Saff** [2018]. Cover photo by **James**. Band photo by **Karin Konz**. Layout by **Neil**. Thank you so much.



SFR022

©2019 Rollo Tomasi rollotomasi.com | shakefork.com