#### Invitation

lyrics: M. Levesque Music: M. Levesque, A. Carter, M. lafrate, T. Berthiaume, J. Brewin

I've got a written invitation that's made out to my name With directions to present myself and try not to be late Cause the plan is to stay up all night and misbehave Burn up all the lights then wait to see the sun again

I've been asking all my friends if their preparing to be there But no one's been selected to attend this bold affair So I ask myself for explanations on why I made the list Cause it makes no sense to me to add a piece that doesn't fit

I walk up to the door and led inside to wait Surrounded by the eyes of a jury and the bait

I got that feeling when you wake up in the middle of the night With the panic that you get when something isn't right Feel a cold sweat start to spread down my skin Shut my eyes and pray that its only just a dream

I scan across the room to find familiar face But I don't recognize no one in this place Hey

There's something I should tell you but it's jumbled in my head I know it's too important and I really shouldn't forget But I can't seem to find the words for what I need to say Give me one more minute to try to find a way

I run outside, I realize I don't belong in here Cause no one can belong to someplace that they fear

I've got a written invitation that's made out to my name With directions to present myself and try not to be late Cause the plan is to stay up all night and misbehave Yeah burn up all the lights then wait to see the sun again Again, again, again, again

## FIVE MINUTE WALK

### **"Falling Star" - lyrics**

#### **Scared in America**

lyrics: M. Levesque Music: M. Levesque, A. Carter, M. lafrate, T. Berthiaume, J. Brewin

See the shadows cross your windows Hear the creaking from your doors You imagine all your monsters Lurking deep under your floors It's an age of being scared From a crowd built paranoia It's a nightmare with two heads From a killer two doors over From a killer two doors over

Scared in America 2x

Eat your news and feed your anger Stand up numb and name your danger Don't you worry about the facts Someone says they've got your back Fly your flag and chain your doors Stroke your guns and pace your floors No one's coming here no more But the killer's still next door Lurking deep under your floors

Scared in America 3x So scared in America

Turn your head to look behind Someone's near you all the time Speak in whispers but don't stare Don't speak to whoever's there Listen to that broken record That's keeps playing different tunes, I'll be watching from a distance Mourning what was once so true Mourning what was once so true

Scared in America 2x

It's time to wake up America time to wake up America 3x Won't you wake up America

Scared in America 3x So scared in America

## FIVE MINUTE WALK

### **"Falling Star" - lyrics**

#### **Just Waiting**

lyrics: M. Levesque Music: M. Levesque, A. Carter, M. lafrate, T. Berthiaume, J. Brewin

Waiting just waiting Seems like years I've been waiting But it's not our time yet So I'll try to forget To dot all the "I's" And cross all the "Ts" And ask all the "Ys" And wait till I freeze

But it's not our time yet so be patient she says A little while longer

Waiting just waiting Patient and anxious A little while longer Shouldn't make any difference Still it's so complicated So completely unfair So cold unfamiliar To wait and just stare

But it's not our time yet so be patient she says A little while longer I know you can wait I promise to please you'll dream while awake So just wait

Waiting just waiting Seems like years I've been waiting But it's not our time yet So I'll try to forget Still it's so complicated So completely unfair So cold unfamiliar To wait and just stare

But it's not our time yet so be patient she says A little while longer I know you can wait I promise to please you'll dream while awake So just wait

# FIVE MINUTE WALK

### "Falling Star" - lyrics

#### **No More**

lyrics: M. Levesque Music: M. Levesque, A. Carter, M. lafrate, T. Berthiaume, J. Brewin

There's far too many wars around this place It's hard to choose which one to fight and which one to forget I keep getting told to pick a side and get Behind another cause behind another scare Whoa oh oh oh oh Whoa oh oh oh oh

There's far too many reasons for unrest Between those who make a profit and those who leave a mess And it's tough to break the habits we know best Because you can't be a dove when you're blowing up your nest

There's no love in this house anymore There's no peace in this place There's no joy in this room anymore No more No more

Cause there's far too many wars around this place Far too many reasons for unrest You'd think by now we'd finally learn Learn to get along Instead of finding all the ways to sacrifice our best Whoa oh oh oh oh Whoa oh oh oh oh

What if we all woke up and told ourselves To just behave and be brave What if we spent a day just one small day without a hate no more shame But there's no love in this house anymore There's no peace in this place There's no joy in this room anymore No more No more

No more no more no more no more No more no more no more no more no more no more

### Just Forget

lyrics: M. Levesque Music: M. Levesque, A. Carter, M. lafrate, T. Berthiaume, J. Brewin

Think it's time I talked you off the ledge Getting tired of this awkward conversation About something that the rest of us keep telling you to just forget Something that the rest of us are hoping that you just forget

And all the days you've been remembering Seems like it's been nothing but a waste of time About something that the rest of us are telling you to leave behind Something that the rest of us are begging you to leave behind

Isn't there an option to just make up and be done And forget the accusations made when we were young Isn't there a way to get past all the rumors laid At the feet of those you never spend much time with anyway

Think it's time I laid out all the facts

Cleared the air of all the things that you want back Something that can't be returned, something that you'll always lack Something that's been gone too long and lost among your memories packed

Isn't there an option to just make up and be done And forget the accusations made when we were young Isn't there a way to get past all the rumors laid At the feet of those you never spend much time with anyway

Isn't there an option to just make up and be done And forget the accusations made when we were young Isn't there a way to get past all the rumors laid At the feet of those you never spend much time with anyway

Think it's time I talked you off the ledge Getting tired of this awkward conversation About something that the rest of us are telling you to just forget Something that the rest of us are hoping that you just forget Something that the rest of us are begging you to lust forget Isn't there a way to forget the accusations made

Just forget 3x

#### Us vs Them

lyrics: M. Levesque Music: M. Levesque, A. Carter, M. lafrate, T. Berthiaume, J. Brewin

I'm not torn I'm just afraid To take my place among the fled Who ask for reasons then show their cheeks And are the targets The targets of the week

I'm losing edge but I still can cut Isn't doubt reason enough To curb the will and stall the goal To wait until you're not alone

It's us vs them We no more can pretend Just shut your mouth and get in line And get ready to defend To defend

I'm so removed but still feel guilty Not doing more and filled with envy Don't raise my voice I'm too aware Of open wounds and victim stares

It's us vs them We no more can pretend Just shut your mouth and get in line And get ready to defend It's us vs them We no more can pretend Just shut your mouth and get in line And get ready to defend

Us vs them, us vs them, us vs them, us vs them It's us vs them

### **Falling Star**

lyrics: M. Levesque Music: M. Levesque, A. Carter, M. lafrate, T. Berthiaume, J. Brewin

A red tasseled room with a star studded ceiling Looks like a strip joint stuck in the eighties The art on the walls is absolute trash With dusty old bottles and framed foreign cash Nearly everyone here just got off a shift With nowhere to go they stay for a bit They all sport their scars and their shirts are a blast I now know twenty ways to say Just raise your glass

There's an argument brewing that breaks into song Most times you find peace if you hum a few bars The beer's not too cheap but you don't have to tip Unless Wendy bends over and drops you a kick Nearly everyone here goes home alone They don't need a partner cause they're already stoned At least they've got time to stare at a game Instead of nesting at home going slowly insane

Home again at the Falling Star 2x

A red tasseled room with a star studded ceiling Looks like a strip joint stuck in the eighties The art on the walls is absolute trash With dusty old bottles and framed foreign cash Nearly everyone here goes home alone They don't need a partner cause they're already stoned At least they've got time to stare at a game Instead of nesting at home going slowly insane

Home again at the Falling Star Home again at the Falling Star

Home again, home again, home again at the Falling Star Falling Star 3x Take us home

Home again 4x