

MR. BITTERNESS AND THE GUILTY PLEASURES

SONGS FROM THE:
SURVEILLANCE AGE

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**MUSIC & LYRICS WRITTEN, RECORDED,
PRODUCED, AND PERFORMED BY**

Randal Helm

QUESTIONABLE MIXING

Randal Helm

MASTERING & MIX CONSULTATION BY

Tony Tewes at Fuerte Mastering (Pure-tone@live.co.uk) and Mr. C.

1 BOLTED DOORS 7:09

I think I know where this is going,
You say it's all in my head,
I take no joy in the knowing,
You say come on, come back to bed,

One day you'll see,
When they come for me,
Put up a fight, Disappear in the night,
You've got the right to come quietly,

I've got a problem with the process,
You say you've got nothing to hide,
This is the opposite of progress,
They say "Disperse, go back inside."

One day you'll find,
You've been left behind,
And what you were, is lost in a blur,
And there's no peace left in your peace of mind,

And I know there's nothing after,
But I hope for something more,
And I know there's a price for laughter,
For every open window there's a bolted door,

Aerial drones go 'round the outside,
'Round the outside, 'round the outside,

Security zones, go 'round the outside,
'Round the outside, 'round the outside,

Riot Police, go 'round the outside,
'Round the outside, 'round the outside,

The press release: Liberty Died,
Liberty Died, Liberty Died

And I know there's nothing after,
But I hope for something more,
And I know there's a price for laughter,
For every open window there's a bolted door,

And I know there's no tomorrow,
But I hope we make it through the night,
And I know there's only sorrow,
But I hope one day we see the light...

2 RIOT 3:31

You don't listen,
Don't listen,
Don't listen to what I say,

If you won't listen,
Won't listen,
Won't listen, just go away

I don't need you
Don't need you,
Don't need you,
It's time for you to split

I don't need you,

Don't need you,
Don't need you,
I've had enough of it

I think I'll start a riot,
I might as well try it,
Got nothing to lose,
Have you turned on the news?

They're gonna listen,
Gonna listen,
Gonna listen to what you say,

The IRS,
Anyone's guess,
The F'n NSA,

They're gonna get you,
Gonna get you,
Gonna get you no matter what you do,

C.I.A., M.I.A., P.O.W.

I think I'll start a riot,
Might as well try it,
I got nothing to lose,
Have you turned on the news?

I think I'll go to war,
Before they break down the door,
Before they turn the screws,
Have you turned on the news?

Next floor nuclear war,

Next floor nuclear war,

Come waterboarding with me,
Won't you come waterboarding with me?
Come waterboarding with me,
Won't you come waterboarding with me?
(It's torture)

Come waterboarding with me,
Won't you come waterboarding with me?
Come waterboarding with me,
Won't you come waterboarding with me?
(It's torture)

Where you go and where you've been,
And who's a foe and who's a friend?
And how you like to spend your time,
And if you're thinking of a crime,
And what you've sold and what you've bought,
And if you're thinking an impure thought,
And if you own or if you rent,
And if you love your government,

Are you now or have you ever been...? (We have always been at war with Eastasia.)

I think I'll start a riot,
Might as well try it,
I got nothing to lose,
Have you turned on the news?

I think I'll go to war,
Before they break down the door,
Before they turn the screws,
Have you turned on the news?

Next floor nuclear war,
Next floor nuclear war,

3 **DARK DAYS** 9:40

Hiding from the light,
I watch the shadows play,
Hard to believe I was once like you,

People talk and I hear the things that they say,
So cold and cruel,
I used to do it too

Once I was a good man but they drove me away,
Head held high, tears burning with shame,
You may think that you're free now,
But watch what you say,

Learn to follow the rules,
Learn to play the game

They're watching and waiting, coming for you,
Don't stop marching whatever you do,
Dystopia creep, Dystopia crawl,
Dystopia came and crushed us all,

Dark night, Dark Day,
(I pledged allegiance to the nation that locked me away)
Lost heart, lost soul
(They use information as a means of control)
Long days, Long nights,
(They'll tell you that you're free while they're stealing your rights)

Take heed, Take blame,
But don't ever question the evil that's done in your name,

I still remember those innocent days,
I believed tomorrow was an open sea...

They will hunt and they'll break you in myriad ways,
You iether fall in line or you turn and flee,

The power of the state has put this hatred in your heart,
The futility of resistance stops you before you start,
No solution to the pollution or the power of their lies,
The revolution has been cancelled and compromised...

Dark night, Dark Day,
(I pledged allegiance to the nation that locked me away)

Lost heart, lost soul
(They use information as a means of control)

Long days, Long nights,
(They'll tell you that you're free while they're stealing your rights)

Take heed, Take blame,
But don't ever question the evil that's done in your name,
But don't ever question the evil that's done in your name,
But don't ever question the evil that's done in your name...

4 **BALANCE OF POWER** 7:34

Looked for you,
Where did you go?
Wept for you,
I didn't know,

Fell for you,
Like a fool I took you in,
Lied for you,
I didn't know where you'd been,

You should have told me,
You let me believe...

If you ever run away again,
I'll turn you in,
If you even so much as make a sound,
I'll break you down,
If you ever run away again,
I'll turn you in,

Tell me now what did I do,
To deserve this hell you put me through?
I try and try but I can't see,
What I did to make you leave,

The game is over,
Now you belong to me...

If you ever run away again,
I'll turn you in,
If you even so much as make a sound,
I'll break you down,
If you ever run away again,
I'll turn you in,

Did you ever need me?
Or did you just reel me in?
I let you bleed me,
Fell again and again,

Promises made of plaster,
Your words, paper mache,
But now I am your master,
And you will learn to obey,

Just you try to get away...

If you ever run away again,
I'll turn you in,
If you even so much as make a sound,
I'll break you down,
If you ever try to take control,
I'll steal your soul,
If you ever run away again,
I'll turn you in,
I'll turn you in...

5 DOING TIME 5:30

What do you see,
When you look at me?
I no longer know what's real,
Don't know what, or how I should feel,

I have squandered my youth,
Trying to find some kind of truth,
Now I don't sink but I can't swim,
I don't lose but I just can't seem to win,

Now I sit when I should stand,
I no longer dream and I no longer plan,
I'm the ghost of a younger man,

I take some joy when and where I can,

Some other place, some other time,
These are the thoughts that rage in my mind,
Don't understand how I wound up here,
Burdened by doubt, by dread, and by fear,

So you just keep running and you know no help is coming,
Another hill, another boulder, you're another year older,
And there's no end in sight, All is wrong if nothing's right,
Another year, another season with no rhyme and no reason,

Another scar, another battle,
another death, another rattle,
And you feel your back is breaking,
And your legs start shaking,

And at last the war is lost,
Though you can't bear the cost,
Every bad dream has come true,
There's hell to pay and the bill is due...

I tell myself I'm doing fine,
But I know I'm just doing time

6 THIS BRAVE NEW WORLD 13:43

Some are gonna crawl,
Some are gonna fly,
Some are gonna crash and burn,

Some are gonna live,

Some are gonna die,
Some will just never learn,

(Don't get me wrong)
(Just get me gone)

Some are gonna beg,
Some are gonna steal,
Some just don't know right from wrong,

Some will go without,
Some will get a meal,
Some will just struggle on,

(Don't get me wrong)
(Just get me gone)

Don't get me,
Don't get me,
Don't get me,
Don't get me wrong

Just get me,
Just get me,
Just get me,
Just get me gone

He knows he'll never write,
The great American novel,
But it's still nice to dream about from time to time,

He knows his life,
Is just a scrape and grovel,
He douses his desire with bottles of wine,

He asks her,
Did you ever think things would turn out like this?
She says you know I think the life we have is fine,

He says I always thought I'd amount to more than this,
Is this all there is?
Is this all there is?

Is this all there is?

(Don't get me wrong)
(Just get me gone)

MR. BITTERNESS AND THE GUILTY PLEASURES ONLINE

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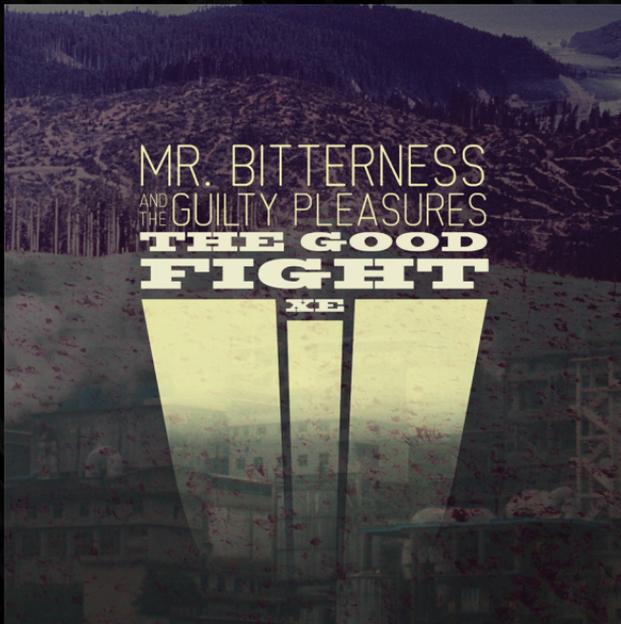
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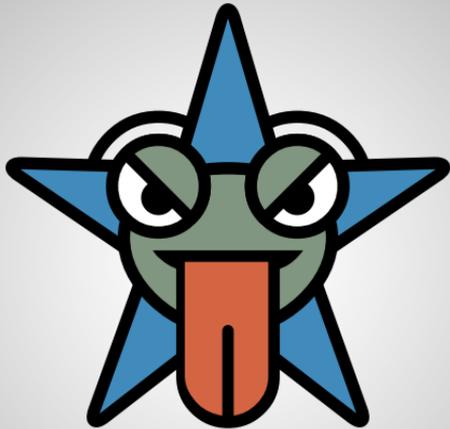


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Huge thanks goes out to **Randal Helm aka Mr. Bitterness And The Guilty Pleasures** for entrusting the release of this important new album with blocSonic!

I wish the recent US Presidential election had gone a way that would have taken us a step toward making the themes found on this incredible album a bit less relevant, however, unfortunately, this album became all the more relevant with the election of Trump.

No more **Balance of Power**... **Dark Days**, indeed.

- **Mike Gregoire, blocSonic**

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