



THE C EP





Contradictions

Treading along these streets, I was
Trying to clear my mind
I've been strutting here for ages
Left a lot of steps behind
And I don't know where I'm going
As I turn right into Willows avenue
I hate this town I love this place
I'm so up in the air
Inconclusive, undecided
But it's not that I don't care
I still don't know where I'm going
As I keep walking down Oak road

When everything has changed
It all remains the same
When contradictions call
Nothing's impossible
Sometimes you deviate
To set the record straight
When contradictions fall-

I was looking for an answer
To the questions I don't know
I've been planning every footstep
But I know I'll never go
Past these banks of this here water
As I cross the bridge at Dominoes
You brought me the news today, I hope
they'll change the plot.
I'm afraid to lose my sanity
Cause that is all I got
Oh well, it's time to head back home again
Harlemstreet is too crowded for me...

When everything has changed
It all remains the same
When contradictions call
Nothing's impossible
Sometimes you deviate
To set the record straight
When contradictions fall-

For all the winners, for all the losers,
For the beginners, for the beggars and the choosers
For all the darkness, for all the light
For all the outcasts, for the wrongs and all the rights.

When everything has changed
It all remains the same
When contradictions call
Nothing's impossible
Sometimes you deviate
To set the record straight
When contradictions fall
Everything's possible

When everything has changed
But all remains the same

When everything has changed
It all remains the same
When contradictions call
Nothing's impossible



I hate this town I love this place
I'm so up in the air



I can't seem to close the distance
Though It's not like I don't try



I've been planning every footstep
But I know I'll never go



When contradictions call
Nothing's impossible



Sometimes you deviate
To set the record straight



And I see people with their fists up in the air
There's a signpost in the distance reading: ignorance breeds fear!



It's a murderous condition
And Impossible to please



IGNORANCE
Breeds FEAR!

Colors

I see colors coming up around the bend
I hear voices from people I don't understand
Despite distractions of the demagogue you hear
Oh I might be broken hearted
But I refuse to live in fear

I read timelines, people showing in my feed
In the kitchen, none of 'm can stand the heat
Is it true? Am I the only one to see?
That the world's goin' to pieces
From a lack of empathy

When right is few and far between
And while the colors are burning they pour gasoline
Tell me now, for I don't know what it means

I see colors running up and down the street
All those people, marchin' to a different beat
And I see people with their fists up in the air
There's a signpost in the distance
Reading: ignorance breeds fear!

When right is few and far between
And while the colors are burning they pour gasoline
Tell me now, for I don't know what it means

If we won't tear this world apart
We might see brighter colors
shining from our hearts

When right is few and far between
And while the colors are burning they pour gasoline
Tell me now, for I don't know what it means



COMMUNICATIONS
ANTENNA
(HIGH-GAIN)

ROCKET ENGINE
MODULE

Coming Home

There's a man out on the corner
Talking to the walls,
Full on conversations
But there's no one there at all
well I can't hear what he's saying
Just another urban sprawl

Just want to go home again
Coming home again
Coming home again

I've been traveling with Oliver
Road trippin' on E
Playing lots of Eels I guess
We have the same disease

It's a murderous condition
And Impossible to please

Is it a mind on constant overdrive
Just needing a rest
Soothing times of yesterday
Or days that are long past
I wonder where we're heading
But I'm too afraid to ask

Just want to go home again
Coming home again
Coming home again

Out on the corner he's still trying to fill the void
And all the passersby they only seem annoyed

Stationary traveling
Past the speed of light
And voices always rambling
Bouncing in my mind
I can't seem to close the distance
Though It's not like I don't try

Just want to go home again
Coming home again
Coming home again

ALTIMETER
ANTENNA

SOLAR PANEL DRIVE
AND CABLE WRAP

SOLAR PANEL

HOSES
ELECTRONICS ROOM
ECU EQUIPMENT

LOWER
ELECTRONICS ROOM
ECU EQUIPMENT

CONE
ECU EQUIPMENT

POLAR SHAFT

HOSES



The C EP

CONTRADICTIONS

COLORS

COMING HOME
