

In A Place Called Nowhere
Words and Music by
Eric Lee Saitz

Wonderful

The clock on the wall keeps time with the breathing
The years now reveal, it's late in the season
Lines on a face, cracks deep and showing
Scars on a soul, wise in the knowing

Through it all
It's time to say it's been wonderful
Just smile and say
It's been a wonderful life

It's been a wonderful life
Wonderful, wonderful
It's been a wonderful life
Wonderful

No mysteries and no deep meaning
Nothing revealed, eternal dreaming
Smiles not the tears, words unspoken
So parts a soul, wise in the knowing

Through it all
It's time to say it's been wonderful
Just smile and say
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Smiles not the tears, words unspoken
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It's been a wonderful life
Wonderful, wonderful
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Wonderful

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All That You Are

Old man with your shaky hand
I've seen you before
Now your back again
Knocking on my door
Sad stories
World weary
Clinging to your chest
Old man look at you
Full of regret

All that you are
All that I'll never be
Maybe you're right
I've still got a lot to learn
But I know
I'm traveling on a different road

Young man with your schemes and plans
Oh wayward son
I've stood where you are
Once my eyes were young
This world you love
Will only break your heart
I wish it wasn't so
Young man look at me
know, I know

All that you are
All that you'll never be
A race against time
Ready set now go, now go

All that you are
All that I'll never be
Maybe you're right
I've still got a lot to learn
But I know
I'm traveling on a different road

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Back On Drugs

My mistress
My seductive lover
You'll put me down
Six feet under
From one junkie
To another
We share this love
Six feet under
Your hair smells sweeter than a rose
Your hair smells sweeter than a rose

It's a question of
What I've won and what I've lost
Is it love or lust?
It's a question of want or need
It's never enough
It's a question of want or need
Back on drugs
Back on drugs

A velvet rush
And she quivers
It fills a void
She moans and shivers
She wants the feeling
To last forever
And when it's gone
She moans and shivers
Ignore the hunger and it grows
You feed a monster and it grows

Death smells sweeter than a rose
Death smells sweeter than a rose
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The Lucifer Drag

It's the Lucifer drag
It's a wicked beat
It's the Lucifer drag
It's a riot in the street

Falling angels
Bleeding hands
Debasing temples
Jesus man

Do the Lucifer drag
Feel your hips move
To the Lucifer drag
It's a death grove

Trigger finger
Killer stance
Apocalyptic
Evil dance

Drag, drag, drag
It's the Lucifer drag Drag, drag, drag
It's the Lucifer Drag

Do the Lucifer drag
This is what you'll get Do the Lucifer drag
Pain and suffering

Falling angels
Bleeding hands
It's off the hook
Jesus man

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Saint Vincent's Bell

What started in September ran through June
You watched the changing seasons
From a second story room
They propped you up,
They cleaned you up so well
Today I kept my promise
I rang Saint Vincent's Bell

You could say the jokes on me
You could say that you were bluffing
You could say that I should let it be
Say something

No ordinary life could be unfurled
They say a gift from heaven
To bright up the world
You took me in when nobody would
I'd like to thank you now, if only I could

You could say that haste makes waste
You could say it's time to stop running
You could say the hours getting late
Just say something

Now I can understand the strength it took
To write the finale chapter
An ending to your book
They dressed you up,
They told your story well
Today I kept my promise
And rang Saint Vincent's Bell

And I could say that you were wrong
And I could say I saw this coming
I could say it's time to move on
But I will say...

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Barstool Profit

Buzz kill
Cheap shot
White trash
Sad lot

There's something here
For everyone
I'm on a roll today
You look at me
And your life seems ok

Seven billion lives
And god had to pick mine
To step on
Have mercy on my soul
Mr. Blado

Dumb shit
Dick head
Worthless
Brain dead

There's nothing here
For anyone
I've nothing left to say
I'm standing here
But I'm fading away

The planets have aligned
By god or by design Mr. Blado?
Seven billion lives
And god had to pick mine
To step on
Have mercy on my soul
Mr. Blado
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In The Moment

Try to remember
What came before
Outside the window
And beyond the door
Here in this moment
I try to hold on
Yesterday's future
Has come and gone

Collecting all the years
Like water in a well
Collecting all the years
Like water in a well
So, I can float here
So, I can drown here
Collecting all the years
Like water in a well
Like water in a well

Surrounded by silence
I wait for a sign
Something to guide me
Beyond space and time
Here in this moment
I try to hold on
Yesterday's future
Has come and gone

Collecting all the years
Like water in a well
Collecting all the years
Like water in a well
So, I can float here
So, I can drown here
Collecting all the years
Like water in a well

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One Last Cigarette

You thumb through my records to find the perfect song
You light up a candle, the flame is burning strong
You might think I'm clueless as I smile and sing along
But you would be wrong

The word on the street
Is you don't love me anymore
But you right on time with a kiss
As you make love to me now
One memory I won't forget
Those pretty lips
And one last cigarette

Will you call the doctor and say I'm feeling sick?
Will you call the police, and cry I'm dangerous?
Will you call on the preacher so I can confess?
All my wickedness?

The word on the street
Is you don't love me anymore
But you right on time with a kiss
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One memory I won't forget
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BIRDMAN (On The Wire)

Birdman's on the scene
Watching everything
Birdman's on the wire
With a steady wing
He does his job the best he can
But deep inside he knows
"He's no Superman"

Be it day or night
Birdman fights
Thwarting master plans
Of men with evil minds
He brings the bad guys to their knees
But it's the other guy
Who gets all the glory

It's a lonely day
A lonely night
A lonely cause
A lonely fight
It's a lonely day
A lonely night
A lonely cause
A lonely life
It's a lonely day
A lonely night
A lonely cause
A lonely world
With no Lois Lane to love you

Birdman's on the scene
Watching everything
Birdman's on the wire
With a steady wing
He does his job the best he can
But deep inside he knows
"He's no Superman"
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A Place Called Nowhere

A fresh start to living clean
Breakfast and scrambled brains
Spoon fed by live in maids
Safe behind walls
Tucked in and paralyzed
From within from within, from within

Three cheers and hip hooray
God as a prescription
Comforting 'till the end
We draw our last breath
Deep, full and sterilized
Breath it in, breath it in

Screen all my calls
Cut off my friends
Be my comedian
Tell jokes till I laugh
Or till I cry
When I'm reminded again
Of who and where I am

In a place called nowhere
No one asked questions
They mind their own business
Things stay the same
No one cares where you come from
Or asks where you're going
And that's where I'm going
If nowhere can be found

If there's a place called nowhere
I'm going to find it
Sell all my memories
Pick out a house and buy it
It's nowhere so you won't be there
Be there to haunt me
Be there to taunt me
Be there to remind me
That you don't deserve this
Or that your beauty blinds me
Just a place called no where
Somewhere the world can't find me

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