

Converting to, conforming to  
Committing to call it what you want  
Self medicating  
Pick my brain, it's fading  
Faster than I thought it would  
Spin me on my axis  
Rewrite it in a past tense,  
Perspective  
Reckless in the process  
Erased all my progress to ashes

A plastered on face  
A mouth dripping hate  
Permanent smile  
But jealousy's a lifestyle  
And I'm wearing it pretty well

Teeth falling pretty  
Self image is slipping through your hands  
Read all the pages  
Throwing up the phases of my past  
Seems that I lost it  
Spent my deposit  
A body in my closet  
And I've got the key to lock it  
Pretending that I fought it  
But I'm toxic

A plastered on face  
A mouth dripping hate  
Permanent smile  
But jealousy's a lifestyle  
And I'm wearing it pretty well  
Are you wearing it pretty well?



# sharing is caring

Give the money to education  
No, go on a space vacation  
Your riches don't grow on trees  
You burnt them down with gasoline  
Choking on carbon, we've got to escape  
Build a brand new Amazon in outer space  
Fashion fast, economy slow  
We used to have seasons,  
where'd they all go?

Sharing is caring  
Slave to the American Dream  
The world's turned to a shit hole  
Dear president, there's no "I" in team  
Force the wills of children  
For your brand name shoes you'll wear for a week  
Sharing is caring  
Isn't that the American Dream

When you're up in the sky  
Do you see the pollution you left behind?  
Cut off the heads of the lower-middle class  
"Love Thy Neighbor," eat my as  
Oil spills to feed fish bones  
Can my depression pay student loans  
Doctor said to get high on pills  
To pay all of Rite Aid's bills

Sharing is caring  
Slave to the American Dream  
The world's turned to a shit hole  
Dear president, there's no "I" in team  
Force the wills of children  
For your brand name shoes  
You'll wear for a week  
Sharing is caring  
Isn't that the American Dream

Kill peaceful people  
'Cause you're a whiny man with a gun and a badge  
Lesbian porn in the top ten trending  
Yet it isn't our rights you're defending  
An innocent man on Epstein's island  
Put him in office, he won't be violent  
Re-reading your history books  
They're turning you into a filthy crook

Sharing is caring  
Slave to the American Dream  
The world's turned to a shit hole  
Dear president, there's no "I" in team  
Force the wills of children  
For your brand name shoes you'll wear for a week  
Sharing is caring  
Isn't that the American Dream



# PARANOID UNTIL

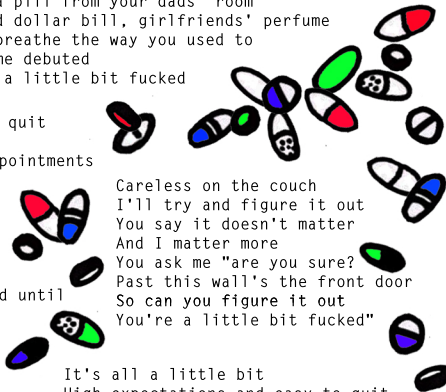
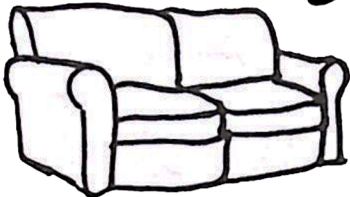


Stole a pill from your dads' room  
Hundred dollar bill, girlfriends' perfume  
Can't breathe the way you used to  
New name debuted  
You're a little bit fucked

It's all a little bit  
High expectations and easy to quit  
Turns out we're a little bit  
Little more than little disappointments  
They call us the losers,  
Oh we know it  
Original composers,  
they won't get it  
Words are spilled  
We think nothing's real  
It's all a dream like paranoid until  
No one's there

Careless on the couch  
I'll try and figure it out  
You say it doesn't matter  
And I matter more  
You ask me "are you sure?"  
Past this wall's the front door  
So can you figure it out  
You're a little bit fucked"

It's all a little bit  
High expectations and easy to quit  
Turns out we're a little bit  
Little more than little disappointments  
They call us the losers, oh we know it  
Original composers, they won't get it  
Words are spilled  
We think nothing's real  
It's all a dream like paranoid until  
No one's there  
No one's there  
No one



Open minded, but my brain's dead  
Human defect, ego reset  
Take what you said it's all useless  
You got big dreams, I don't do shit

Na nanananana nanananana  
It's weird I'm happy  
Na nanananana nanananana  
With relapsing  
Grab a bottle, pop a pill  
Bad intentions with the will  
Despite the fact I live for the thrill  
I'd rather be killed than have to kill

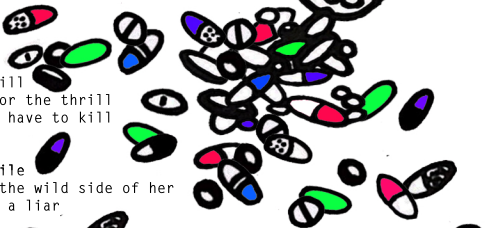
Sarah smiles in denial  
Cigarette burns stay a while  
Friends no better fed to the wild side of her  
The bag turned Sarah into a liar  
And I'll sing

Na nanananana nanananana  
At least she's happy  
Na nanananana nanananana  
With relapsing  
Grab a bottle, pop a pill  
Bad intentions with the will  
Despite the fact I live for the thrill  
I'd rather be killed than have to kill

So I'll catch you on the comedown  
Are the jokes so funny now  
Repeat, regret  
Regret, accept  
Her body's a disorder  
And time only gets shorter  
Repeat, regret  
Collapse, accept

Na nanananana nanananana  
We're all happy  
Na nanananana nanananana  
I'm pro-relapsing

Share the bottle, split the pill  
Bad intentions, fuck the will  
Embrace the fact you'll do it still  
I'd rather be killed  
I'd rather be killed  
I'd rather be killed than have to kill



# Relapse

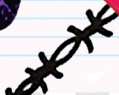
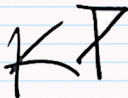
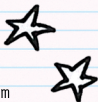
# \* EMPTY LOVE \*

Sorry secrets, what can I say  
A day in paradise all it does is rain  
Kissing hands pay up front  
Scabbing skin in debt with your luck  
Your luck  
Ran my blood dry  
Now I'm just bones  
Kept my mouth shut  
So you could go

So what do you tell them  
Escaping so beautifully  
Do you miss me?  
What do you tell them  
Exiting quietly  
Do you miss me?

Call you up, forget what to say  
A false hope for a good day  
My head's leaking out of my veins  
Find a way out from my own brain  
Sand my bones down  
So they decay  
Kept my mouth shut  
Now I'm okay

So what do you tell them  
Escaping so beautifully  
Do you miss me?  
What do you tell them  
Exiting quietly  
Do you miss me?  
So what do you tell them  
I escaped beautifully  
Do you miss me?  
So what do you tell them  
You love me in secrecy  
Do you miss me?





Four AM in this cold dead place  
Wanna go back home to my blades  
Reckless and young,  
Happy pills of fun  
Red moon ring on her finger gun  
Hair in knots and grippy socks  
Pick a poison from her match box  
Blood from her nose  
And hospital clothes

Why's she so violent  
When the noise  
Is silence  
Live for the suffer  
Dose her up another  
Why so suicidal?  
On a downward spiral  
Live for the suffer  
Dose her up another

Five AM clocks a metronome  
The lace from her shoes  
Around her throat  
All is a weapon at seventeen  
The words from your friends,  
The books binding  
The point out all  
Her Paper cuts  
A music box,  
Just wind her up  
She'll dance to the song  
With her porcelain doll  
Clean cuts with alcohol



Why's she so violent  
When the noise  
Is silence  
Live for the suffer  
Dose her up another  
Why so suicidal?  
On a downward spiral  
Live for the suffer  
Dose her up another

# bullet



Cover it in white paint  
To paint your little white lies  
Oh took a good day, make it a cliché  
Tell me plastic lies from a plastic life  
Oh took a good day  
You only like me when it's your way

Take the first kill  
Drown it in the bottle  
Revenge against your will  
No I was never enough  
No I was never enough  
Bullet to the heart

And so you hate me  
'Cause I'm changing  
Your fucking princess  
Your damsel in distress  
And so you hate me  
'Cause I'm changing  
Your fucking princess  
Your damsel getting undressed  
So you hate me  
'Cause I'm changing  
Your fucking princess  
Your damsel getting undressed  
So you hate me  
'Cause I'm changing  
I'm not your princess

Take the first kill  
Drown it in the bottle  
Revenge against your will  
No I was never enough  
No I was never enough  
No I was never enough  
No I was never enough  
Bullet to the heart

Civil rights for Americans  
But only cis white men  
She's speaking her mind  
Don't listen she's on her period  
Coat hanger in her future  
There's no other choice for her  
Mutilate your uterus  
Did your saviors tell you this?

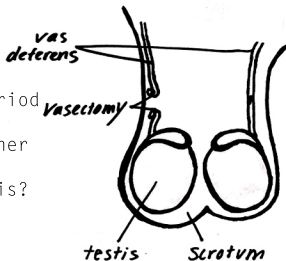
You want control of me?  
Go get a vasectomy oh  
You want control of me?  
Go get a vasectomy oh

You want control, you want control, you want control  
You want control, you want control, you want control

If you're pro-life then be pro mine  
Then stop taking all my rights  
So you're pro-life and you act kind  
But you're brainwashed and fucking blind  
A fetus living more crucial than  
A never ending war  
So pledge allegiance  
To the saviors of the fucking world

You want control of me?  
Go get a vasectomy oh  
You want control of me?  
Go get a vasectomy oh

You want control, you want control, you want control  
You want control, you want control, you want control



**Killing fetus**





# suburbia life

I can't write a fucking song  
You've known this all along  
Drink two pints and throw up in the neighbors' lawn  
This teen angst is a drag  
You know it's all a fad  
Gluing faces to your punching bag  
Pills in the back of your throat, you wanna go home  
But fuck it

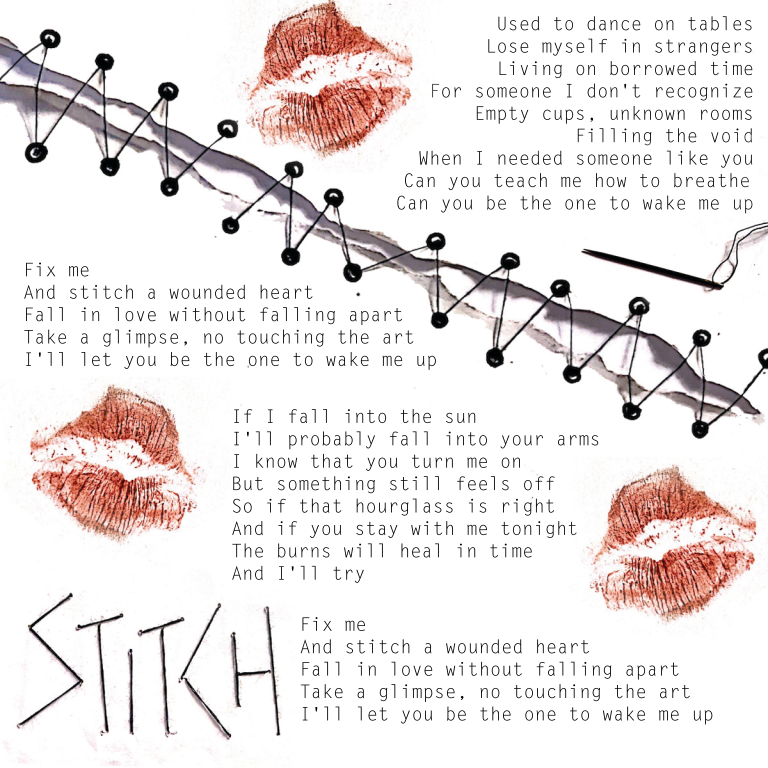
This is suburbia life forever  
Plastic buildings with a cherry on top  
Here's a Band-Aid for your troubles  
We're not dead until we rot

North, south, east, west  
Smile and look your best  
Your family's coming over, don't you want to get dressed?  
Rip up all the clothes  
Build dry wall for the holes  
You broke the foundation of your picket fence home

This is suburbia life forever  
Plastic buildings with a cherry on top  
Here's a Band-Aid for your troubles  
We're not dead until we rot

This is suburbia life forever  
Enjoy walking into your grave  
Build a family who'll love you forever  
Suburbia life will never change  
Suburbia life will never change  
Suburbia life will never change  
Suburbia life will never change





Used to dance on tables  
Lose myself in strangers  
Living on borrowed time  
For someone I don't recognize  
Empty cups, unknown rooms  
Filling the void

When I needed someone like you  
Can you teach me how to breathe  
Can you be the one to wake me up

Fix me  
And stitch a wounded heart  
Fall in love without falling apart  
Take a glimpse, no touching the art  
I'll let you be the one to wake me up

If I fall into the sun  
I'll probably fall into your arms  
I know that you turn me on  
But something still feels off  
So if that hourglass is right  
And if you stay with me tonight  
The burns will heal in time  
And I'll try

STITCH

Fix me  
And stitch a wounded heart  
Fall in love without falling apart  
Take a glimpse, no touching the art  
I'll let you be the one to wake me up

Falling forward into a brick wall  
My night got lonely, can you give me a call?  
Once in a while I'll remember your name  
A photo book dressed in flames

I left it the right way  
Went far down, turned it sideways  
So look up from below  
You were the one outgrow  
Covered in residue  
From a broken August starring you  
Slow motion recovery  
Affair ends in a tragedy  
Pick and choose what to abuse  
The substances that you use  
Addicting chemistry  
Piece together what you left of me

A fork in the road  
Popped a hole in your tire  
Got a lot of love for a textbook liar  
A dirty mouth  
Even dirtier car  
Took a wrong turn, happiness is far



I left it the right way  
Went far down,  
turned it sideways  
So look up from below  
You were the one outgrow  
Covered in residue  
From a broken August  
Starring you  
Slow motion recovery  
A dead end hope to a tragedy  
Covered in what's left of you  
A broken winter,  
A pipeline blew  
Slow motion self loathing  
A cracked sidewalk  
And ripped clothing

I left you  
the right way  
Fell downhill,  
climbed it sideways  
I look up  
From below  
The path of what I let go  
I left you the right way  
I left you the right way  
I left you the right way  
I left you the right way

Pulling one way and bump into each other  
Call it a day, fall into another's bed  
And I'm crawling back too soon  
And I guess I've been oversharing  
Yet again, pay for validation  
'Cause it leaves my life too soon  
We look just like we should  
Dancing through ashes,  
Balancing story books  
Up while we abrupt  
From the inside onto you  
The rain is stability  
But I'm into inconsistent kinds of things  
The first one to leave the burning passion  
I want you to hate me



It only feels good when  
Your knuckles are breaking my skin  
If it hurts you're doing it right  
I only feel something  
When you're the first one to swing  
It's only real if you leave a love bite



Knocking on your window  
Comical scandal  
Glass in your teeth  
Broke your doors handle  
I laugh when you build more walls  
'Cause I'm a bitch pointing my finger  
You're picking up bricks  
The fear makes it better  
Cemented my own downfall  
I look just like I should  
Choking on ashes, burning story books  
Run the bits overdone  
Now my guts are all on you  
The rain is pouring on me  
Making me crave the inconsistency  
The first one to leave the dying passion  
Do you fucking hate me?



It only feels good when  
Your knuckles are breaking my skin  
If it hurts, you're doing it right  
I only feel something  
When you're the first one to swing  
It's only real if you leave a love bite

It only felt good when  
You frequent a deadly sin  
Only hell is a place that's ours  
I only feel nothing  
Just my lungs crushing  
Was it worth it to build these scars?




# Credit




KILLING PIXIES is Pixie Gabriel, Lars McDonald,  
Lorelai Gabriel and Liam Rennolds

All songs written and produced by Killing Pixies

Pixie Gabriel - vocals  
Lars McDonald - bass, background vocals  
Lorelai Gabriel - guitar, background vocals  
Liam Rennolds - drums, background vocals, etc. keyboards  
Frederick Richardson - trumpet  
Geridan St Peter - trombone  
Jamee Arseneault - baritone saxophone  
Madilyn Ruby - background vocals  
Emma Flood - background vocals



Recorded, mixed and mastered by Lorelai Gabriel  
Cover art by FridaytheFifth and Ava Doyle  
Liner notes by Ezra Scarzo



Special thanks to

Emma, Ava, Chloe, Malachi, Danny, Nico, Lexi, Mac,  
Crystal, Ralph, Max, Sicily, Amy, The Boys,  
Southwest VooDoo House, Come Out Fighting, The Antibuddies,  
The Randy Bastards, EKG, Rat Bath, Black Swan Dive Bomb,  
Punk the Cat, Miso, Goose, our friends from the Detroit Punk  
Scene and supportive family.  
We couldn't have done it without each and every one of you.

© Killing Pixies 2023

