

THE BIRTHDAY MASSACRE



FASCINATION

- 
- 1. FASCINATION**
 - 2. DREAMS OF YOU**
 - 3. COLD LIGHTS**
 - 4. STARS AND SATELLITES**
 - 5. ONE MORE TIME**
 - 6. LIKE FEAR, LIKE LOVE**
 - 7. ONCE AGAIN**
 - 8. PRECIOUS HEARTS**
 - 9. THE END OF ALL STORIES**

FASCINATION

I think you know why I'm here. I think I'm falling in love with fear. This is a moment of blind and sincere fascination. Before this emptiness can take us away, there is something that I wanted to say. I'm falling. I'm flying. The only reason to live is cause we're dying. So heartless. This is a lesson of love. I just want you to know what I'm dreaming of. This is the trap that we laid. This is the weight of the promise we made in this moment of lost and dismayed revelation.

DREAMS OF YOU

We're all lost at the edge of something. We keep pretending, but we're feeling nothing. And where we're going makes a perfect waste of you - I knew. Dreams of you. Did you ever see me, feel me? Would you leave me here forever? We keep watch, but we're seeing nothing. So blind to believe it's something. And where we're going makes a perfect waste of me - you see. Dream of me. Did I ever see you, feel you? How could I leave you here forever?

COLD LIGHTS

The wrong place at the right time, with blind faith and false pride. Blood lips and black eyes. A face of fire. Since I first met you, all those words I confess to. Since I first met you, this small world hasn't got room. Lost days, bright nights. Bad trips and joyrides. She burns in cold lights. A face of fire. This time, I'll forgive you. So many lies to live up to. Those eyes cut straight through. Feels so right when I let you.

STARS AND SATELLITES

I wished I could realign all those words that had been said. Feels like another life. Time is only a concept. This is always our intent. True resurrection. Time - there is nothing to believe in. All lovers discard their form. I gave over on this night, under wishful eyes. Stars and satellites. Tried to tear at the defect. Never grace in the ascent. True resurrection.

ONE MORE TIME

All I have is all I owe. A fortune of envy. All I have is all I sow. A lifetime of ending. The only cost I pay is living in this prison of myself. All the words I say to feel this one more time. All I have is all I miss. Forever repenting. All I am is all I give. A handful of emptiness. Straight down the right side of the wrong way round the circle, I'll find the bright side of this unforgiving night one more time. Whatever cost I'll pay. Whatever loss I'll take. Whatever words I'll say to feel this one more time.

LIKE FEAR, LIKE LOVE

Under the glass where we're locked away, you will find a shadow bleeding. And if you listen, you will hear it say, "when did our hearts stop beating?" Fear of dreams too cruel to say. I am death when you look away. Don't leave, cause I can't do it without you. I don't want to live this way forever. I don't want to pull this back together. I'm watching every step we take. I know it's going to end this way. It's not a state of mind, it's now or never. No choice but what we choose. Giving in to shallow needing. Bite your tongue, or speak too soon. What we wanted has no meaning. I'm trying to make the right mistake. I could die when you look away. Don't leave, cause I can't do it without you. Maybe nothing goes right here like colours changing. Nothing loves like there's no other. Maybe nothing goes right here like colours changing. Right here, like love. Like fear, like love.

ONCE AGAIN

This unfamiliar reflection. I feel the strangest affection. Who could ever love you any more than I do now? Have you forgotten? I know we're both the same. You know my name. How can we ever let go? I disappeared, and now you're here. It's all that we know. I'm talking to the ghost of who I knew. I'm walking in the shadow left by you. Every little piece that lives inside has broken and fallen down. Once again, for you. Over and over. Woke up in a web of dependency. Visions of my own worst enemy. You could never see this any more than I do now, and that's what I'm caught in. I know it's surrounding me. Inside of me. How could I ever let go? Just hold me close so no one knows just what I've become. If the only way is through, I'll tear myself in two. Once again, for you. Over and over. I'm waiting here. Hold my hand. We'll stay till the morning comes. We'll make this last. We'll start again. Over and over.

PRECIOUS HEARTS

I held you back. I could not see. The material's damaged inside of me. Cut these knots. You are free. It's all that I wanted you to be. I'm running from all I adore. It's really too much to endure. Are we ready to unlock the door? Is anyone? Is anyone here anymore? Is anyone real anymore? They held us down. They tried to take these precious hearts, too soft to break. What we'll do, and what we'll say. We take it all to throw away. What if we're not here anymore? Is this a dream we endure? Are we ready to unlock the door? Is anyone? If you can hear this, then talk to me. If this is real, then I want to believe.

THE END OF ALL STORIES

Watch what you say. Don't waste your words upon wishes and soon-to-be-forgotten days. Far beyond near, there will soon be here. At the end of all stories. Through perfect eyes, truth is a perfect lie. No joy in a perfect smile. True as we try, souls bleeding out from inside. All disappears. Our time has burned like our bridges, and soon-to-be-forgotten years. Far beyond fear, we'll be waiting here. At the end of all stories.

ALL SONGS WRITTEN AND PERFORMED BY RAINBOW, M. FALCORE, BAT AND CHIBI
ADDITIONAL DRUMS PERFORMED BY PHILIP ELLIOTT

THE BIRTHDAY MASSACRE LIVE IS:

CHIBI - VOCALS

RAINBOW - GUITAR

M. FALCORE - GUITAR

BAT - BASS

PHIL - DRUMS

OWEN - KEYS



©&© 2022 Metropolis Records
info: www.metropolis-records.com

Produced and Recorded by Michael Rainbow, M. Falcore and Brett "Bat" Carruthers
Recorded at Desolation Studios, Dire Studios and The Altar Studios, Toronto, Canada
Mixed by Dave "Rave" Ogilvie, Michael Rainbow, M. Falcore and Brett "Bat" Carruthers at
Hipposonic Studios - Vancouver, Canada
Mix Engineer: Dave "Rave" Ogilvie
Assistant Mix Engineer: Liam Moes, Bryson Rachel
Drum Tech: Jay Koenderman
Mastering: Noah Mintz at Lacquer Channel Mastering
Cover Artwork: James Zirco Fisher @zirco.fish
Back Cover and Layout: Owen Mackinder
Band Photo: Jeff Hui

THANK YOU'S

Terry McManus; Troy Hilton; Jared Scott; Amir Derakh; Ryan Shuck; Rob Darch and the Hipposonic team; Kevvy Mental; Alexi Johnson; Mike, Sue and Missy at MJS Custom Pickups; Anna and Andrew Rainbow; Joanna Rainbow, Steve, Spencer, and Meredith McCuaig; Krystal Kelliher; Chris and Pam Kelliher; Victoria McCormick; Sandra Hanmer, Shannon Hanmer; Sharon Kenahan; Stu Dead, Stephany Seki; Jonathan Craig and Bridget Light; Kenny Luong; Annamarie and Vern Bignell; Nathaniel Radmacher; James Davis, Angela Jekums, Ruby; Chris Blackwell; Lisa Terry; Elsa LeBrun; Dean Tzenos; Brittani Bracken; Alec and Louise Taylor; Emily, Roy, Gwyneth and Francine; Lance Webber; Adam Castator; Tom, Annie, Ruth, Matthew, Adriana, and Samuel Elliott; Neil Box; Jason Watt; Jarret Brown; Steve Lamorie; Phil's drum students; Jay Koenderman; Tash Lewington; the Mackinder Family; Sammy Hutton; Jez Draven; Seymour Aloysius Jones; the Carruthers Family; Jason Rouse; Andrea Subissati at Rue Morgue; Dustin Pepper; Nathalia Gaviria; Sergio at Rockafellas Social Club; the sweetest dog who ever barked, Lulu; and the only person who really matters at the end of it all... you.

SPONSORSHIPS ETC

Rainbow, Falcore and Bat use MJS Custom Pickups, Yamaha/Steinberg Cubase, Phil uses Los Cabos Drumsticks, Bat uses a Raapt Instruments custom bass, Wounded Paw Audio and Death by Audio Effects.