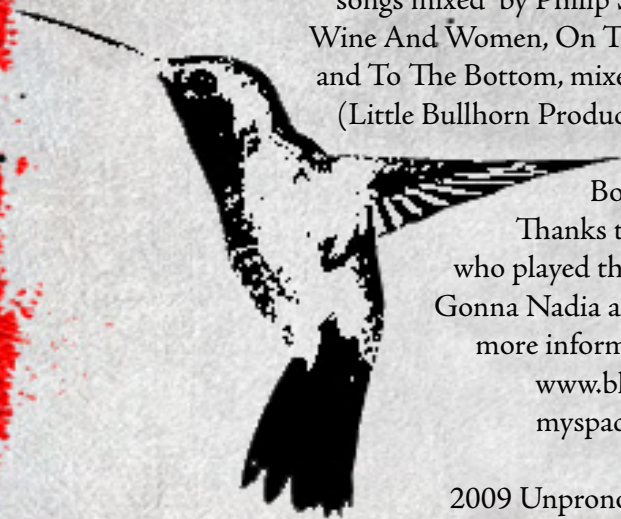


Recorded at The Underground in Hull,
Quebec. All songs written, performed,
recorded, and produced by Bloomistry. All
songs mixed by Philip Shaw Bova, except
Wine And Women, On Top Of The World,
and To The Bottom, mixed by Dave Draves
(Little Bullhorn Productions). Mastering

by Philip Shaw
Bova at Bova Sound.

Thanks to Simon Meilleur,
who played the drums on Never
Gonna Nadia and The Wars. For
more information, please visit:
www.bloomistry.com and
myspace.com/bloomistry

2009 Unpronounceable Records



- HIGH BEAM
- A CRACK IN MY CUP
- FOUR LEAF CLOVER
- WINE AND WOMEN
- ON TOP OF THE WORLD
- TO THE BOTTOM
- NEVER GONNA NADIA
- FEEL ON THE MOUNTAIN
- BROKEN (MEDLEY)
- ARROW OF TIME
- ROSES
- THE WARS



BLOOMISTRY

TO BE

High Beam | You and me scheming up a getaway Tired of trading hours for a bit of pay On a lovely Monday afternoon. It could be beautiful. Do you hear Voices through the seam? You are so dutiful Do you fear Falling from your high beam? Men who have hammer Want you for a nail. What's the use of winning If nobody fails On this lovely Tuesday afternoon? It's so subliminal Like a jeer the mighty won't redeem. Forget those criminals: Do you fear falling from the high beam? I'm not taking any more of their medicines Sycophants experts honoured guests of Eminence — All that hey got on their minds Is "keep him on ..." You don't need anything that their peddling — Papers vapours incessant meddling All that they got on their minds Is "keep them on the High high high — Keep them on the high beam" Oh keep me on high. You and me ever gonna see the day Of honest folk working for an honest pay On a lovely Wednesday afternoon? It could be beautiful. Do you hear Voices through the seam? Why be so dutiful? Do we fear Falling from the high beam ... The high beam? **A Crack In My Cup** | Why be true When the true by false is taken over? And why be blue — Are we really worth the crying over? It's all messed up We got a crack in our cup. It's all mixed up And gone so far it can't stop. Doubt will bind me to this truce forever. I see through All the shine the rot is hiding under. Charms won't do For the lives your harms have taken under. We're all messed up We got a crack in our cup. We're all mixed up And gone so far it can't stop. Hope won't bind me to a truce forever. Lines bleed mislead Hearts wherever thoughts may wander. I'll be at this endeavour To lay it bare in hopes I'll understand. I don't see it now love or passion Are they now out of fashion? Heroes gutless posers Here they come working all the cameras over Through the long night. It's all messed up. We got a crack in our cup. It's all mixed up And gone so far it can't stop. Doubt will bind me to this truce forever. **Four Leaf Clover** | Here the sunrise Here theorize The whole old world over My four leaf clover. Does it feel like you're older Are we feeding on our souls? Will you lean on my shoulder Help me fill these many holes? If we're broken Take these tokens – This heart moreover My four leaf clover. Do you feel like you're older Are you feeding on your soul? You can lean on my shoulder Help me fill these many holes. I'm a sentimental cynic And I'm forever Climbing to confirm the fall. So why me for your lover? Each time I look I discover I've been lucky and that's all. Here a blessing Here confessing The whole old world over My four leaf clover. Does it feel like you're older Are we feeding on our souls? Will you lean on my shoulder Help me fill these many holes? **Wine And Women** | If I had to I could live without you I would be just fine when you're away Let me say: I'd walk on seas Murmur with the bees Ride the breeze Keep off envy's sting Catch a star Find where past years are And from afar I'd hear the mermaids sing. So no one say that I can't live without her I would be just fine when she's away That's to say I'd tame the wild Get mandrake root with child Make bitter mild And keep off envy's sting Take my leave of Adam and of Eve Their gifts receive And hear the mermaids sing Ah! Only love's forever Yes it is forever Till it's over. **On Top Of The World** | I don't care what we're told We're too young to be old And life will quickly unfold We should be feeling on top of the world Feeling on top of the world. I know I'm older and I've been on the road I don't know what I thought I'd find. I've been down and I see I'm not proud but I'm free I just wanted to be And know the feeling on top of the world Feeling on top of the world I know I'm older and I've been on the road I don't know what I thought I'd find. Been around your world enough I know you sea to sea and I don't mind. You don't want to let go And I don't know what I know We wait for the moment to show That we are feeling on top of the world We're only feeling on top of the world And all our senses reeling We live another day Forgetting that we hadn't been till now. **To The Bottom** | Raise your glass and sit with me The night is young and we are free This is how it's meant to be It's implicit It's simplicity. Wine is truth so honest be Life is tragic-comedy And I just want you here with me It's implicit It's simplicity. **Never Gonna Nadia** | I get high whenever I'm near you In through an eye and into the heart. Here's to the why I never can get to A sweet goodbye make a new start. I'm never gonna take it I'm never gonna make it I never want to fake it Nadia. You're never gonna take us You're never gonna make us You're only gonna break us Nadia. What's it like to look out your window What makes you sigh when nobody's there? Pick your lie for who can the truth know I raise my glass and drink to the fair. I never thought I'd shake you Or ever would forsake you I never thought I'd break through Nadia. You never seem to wake up You never tried to take up You only make me ache – oh Nadia. I'm never gonna stake it I'll never try to make it And never did I fake it Nadia. You're never gonna take us You're never gonna make us You're only gonna break us Nadia. **Feet On The Mountain** | On the hunt for a getting away Did the dead give up on the way? Take ourselves somewhere on this river of life Take it stride or strife We'll get there some day. Show me where it's at I'll be right there too. Point me after that I'll do right by you. All we ever dream are fountains We put our feet on the mountains. All we ever heed are oceans The endless sea of our notions. Oh oh — hurrah! Oh oh — hurrah! Is all we'll ever know the nowhere The default grin of the skull bare Fixed in grim and dead'ning sutures of static towns without futures. No oh — hurrah! No oh — hurrah! So are you ready? Oh yes I'm ready! Well are you ready? Oh yes — I'm ready! So are you ready? Oh yes I'm ready! Well are you ready? Oh yes — I'm ready! **Broken** | Once again they say It's looking like a long and painful road – And the way ahead Is fear tears tears fear. Every puzzle piece Will make them seem more Puzzled than before: Fragments everywhere Of fears tears – of tears fears. Contract themselves another viral bet As common as the common cold. Pocket the buck as they pass the bill A wretch must fall for the rich man's fill. Darling ain't it time you called Something's got a little stalled On it's way on home. Backed a crooked horse And hoped the nice guy wouldn't finish last. It's a wager cast For fear tears tears fear. Contract themselves another viral bet As common as the common cold. Some folks wage for a payoff day Some folks bank on an easy prey Honour ain't it time you called Something's got a little stalled On the way on home. Feel the pressure Oh! the pressure. Man the measure Short of his claims. One's transgression World recession With no confession And no one to blame. Time I've come to know you well Regret with whom you often dwell. Sing of gutters to the stars Of birth and beauty to the scars. Come tomorrow sweet tomorrow Steal or borrow or work for your bread. Damn the leaders the bottom feeders The trouble breeders who get in the way. Winds I've come to know you well The sails of plunder that you swell. I sing of freedom to the bars Of birth and beauty to the scars. I know you've thought about me from afar And I know I'm not the person that you are: Like the cigarette that gave you time to think That cigarettes will take you to the brink It made you well. But it broke us when they closed the factories down; I was raised to build a future in this town Just another corpse the monster left behind Devouring the next that he could find – A living shell. Rivers flowing by skies of blue Please take me in Let me see no more Of what I know. Oh no. I dreamed there was a murder on my way And the ones who did the killing got away. Sun was pouring through a window on the train A family was melting in the rain ... and then I woke. **Arrow of Time** | Body and consciousness free What is the essence of you and me Deep in the engine of time? Remember the earth In energy flight The dilating birth Of infinite night. The future is already there. The end of beginnings is everywhere A probable wave in your sea: Intuit a tune A groping for rhyme You reason in space While hoping in time. Hunter of cult prophecy What do you know of this entropy? When will your senses take heed And think on the earth In gravity flight The dilating birth Of infinite night. **Roses** | [In memory of Anne Rogovin] If hope be undone If might on none Has mercy but its own; If gain loose all bonds With aid absconds: Then ruin's seed is sown. A rose for your faith in When. You chose and you choose again. The grains of account Your stubborn ounce In solidarity Are light in the scale But you won't fail To measure up with me. It keeps us on Through the ordinary day. It leads us on Through our night. A rose for your faith in When. You chose and you choose again. **The Wars** | Every day I look across this desert plane. Even though I've drowned you out you're back again. There's no beauty anywhere The only comfort's not to care. I'm a soldier who has turned his back on war; I despise the things for which I fought before. Tell the Devil we were wrong Tear it down it can't be long. I know one thing: that I loved you. I know one thing: that I loved you. When the day is over When the music's over When the nightmare's over in my mind. When the music's over When the day is over When the nightmare's over in my mind. I know one thing: that I loved you. I know one thing: that I loved you. When the music's over When the day is over When the nightmare's over in my mind.