

SHE SEES CROWDED PEOPLE AT THE FOOL OF WHAT THEY THINK IS AT
THEIR BEST. T-ZONE FULL OF GUILT THE EGO DOESN'T REST A NEW LEAF WHEN IT FALLS
L. THE DISTRESSED ROMANCE BLEEDS THE BRUISE THROUGH YOUR COTTON COLLAR

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BEES DON'T STING ME,
BEES DON'T STING ME,
BEES DON'T STING ME AT ALL...

SUMMER IS MINE, SUMMER IS MINE.

I'M PICKING MYSELF APART AND TO THE GROUND A FEW OF ME FALL,
AS I FALL YOUR HANDS CATCH ME, ROLLING ME TO THE POINT OF YOUR FINGER
TO TIP OF MY TONGUE -- YOU FEED ME...

THANK YOU.

SHE SEES IN CROWD PEOPLE AT THE FOOL OF WHAT THEY THINK ARE AT
THEIR BEST. T-ZONE FULL OF GUILT THE EGO DOESN'T REST A NEW LEAF
WHEN IT FALLS, THE DISTRESSED ROMANCE BLEEDS THE BRUISE
THROUGH YOUR COTTON COLLAR - GENTLY PRESSED ONTO THE SIDE OF
YOUR NECK... SHE SENDS HER APOLOGIES 'HAI I HOPE IT DIDN'T HURT...
UNTIL ANOTHER CHANCE TO HOLD YOU, UNTIL ANOTHER MOONRISE.
SWEET DREAMS XX' BY NOON SHE'S IN THE MOOD TO FALL AND IF NOT BY
NOON THE SATURATION OF DEFEAT IN HER EYES LEANS TO RED.
POWER HUNGRY - PUSSY POWER, FACE BEAT EVEN STRIPPED DOWN RAW
TO THE MARROW SHE IS STILL FAB THEREFORE NO ONE CAN CHAT SHIT
TO SHE. FREE FROM TIMID HER POURS NO LONGER OOZE VULNERABILITY -
WITHOUT CHOICE THAT IS.
PEACEFUL TIDES WASH AWAY THE LITTLE ROUGE ADVOCATE.

PERFORMED OVER SHAMELESS FLIRT, UNAPOLOGETIC INTROVERT. (2:35)

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE MY PALMS NO LONGER SWEAT BEADS OF
GUILT, NO LONGER FALLS FROM THE LEFT AND RIGHT EDGE OF THE SINK.
MIRROR STEAMED WITH THE PROJECTIONS OF HER INSECURITIES -
REFLECTION OF THAT GIRL TRAUMA GRINNING BACK AT THE
UNATTENDED FRACTURES OF HER NEAR PAST AND THE HELPLESS
DISMISSED CRIES OF THE LITTLE GIRLS MUTED SQUEALS...
THE SWEET MELODIES OF ABUSIVE REJECTIONS----
DEHYDRATED OF THE WILL TO PROTECT HER MA MERE BEING THE
YOUNGEST CHILD. SMASHING HER MOMS MOST ADMIRER CHINA DOLL;
SHE DECIDED TO ADOPT AFTER THE SUDDEN NEED FOR ATTENTION -
THE SUDDEN NEED FOR ATTENTION - DEPRIVED OF ATTENTION
-SURROUNDED BY CHAOS BOUND TO SELF DESTRUCT AS SHE GROWS
OLDER... SHE SMASHES THE LITTLE RED TONE BLACK CHINA DOLL, WHICH
BY DEFAULT RESEMBLED HER BUTT NOSE, HER BIG BROWN EYES, AND
SMOOTH CLAY SKIN. SHE INHALED HER BREATH & ON THE EXHALE SHE
CLENCHES HER JAW JOINT WITH THE SLIT OF HER WRIST... BOTH HER AND
THE DOLL'S EYES WIDE CLOSED... SHE RUNS DOWN TO HER MOTHER IN
AWE FOR SYMPATHY. "MOM, MOM I BLEED, I CUT MYSELF I BLEED".

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,IHOPE
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ARE YOU LOVING ME NOW OR ARE YOU LOVING YOU LATER,
ARE YOU LOVING ME NOW OR ARE YOU LOVING YOU LATER.

POWER HUNGRY PUSSY POWER, FACE BEAT EVEN STRIPPED DOWN RAW TO THEM
ARROWS SHE IS STILL FAB THEREFORE NO ONE CAN CHAT SHIT TO SHE.
FREE FROM TIMID, HER POURS NO LONGER OOZE VULNERABILITY WITHOUT CHOICE
ETHAT IS, PEACEFUL TIDES WASH AWAY THE LITTLE ROUGE ADVOCATE.

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THE DISTRESSED — CONSCIENTE OF THE SOUL



Are you loving me now or are you loving me later
ARE YOU LOVING YOU NOW OR ARE YOU LOVING YOU LATER
loving me later

INTRO ASMR - SELF STIMULATION PART - "CAN WE GET THE MICS ATTACHED, I REALLY WANT THE SOUNDS ENHANCED, LIKE THE CHOMPING TO FEEL AS IF IT'S SMACKING IF NOT DROOLING ACROSS/DOWN THE AUDIENCES FACE, WHERE THEY ALSO CAN PHYSICALLY FEEL THE MESS AND PLEASURE".

FOOLISH MAN! HOW OLD DOES HE THINK I AM...

WHY SO UGLY BUT SO PRETTY IN THE IMAGINATION.

THIS MORNING
I WAS TOLD IF
THERE'S NO
LAST MAN STANDING
AND NOW ANOTHER

ARE YOU LOVING YOU NOW OR ARE YOU LOVING YOU LATER.

INTRO ASMR - SELF STIMULATION PART - "CAN WE GET THE MICS ATTACHED, I REALLY WANT THE SOUNDS ENHANCED, LIKE THE CHOMPING TO FEEL AS IF IT'S SMACKING IF NOT DROOLING ACROSS/DOWN THE AUDIENCES FACE, WHERE THEY ALSO CAN PHYSICALLY FEEL THE MESS AND PLEASURE".

SO MUCH RAGE I
FLICKED THE FAIRY
FLEEING AROUND
MY HEAD...
CAREFULLY IMAGINE
THAT PICTURE! -
DOES TIME STAND
STILL WHERE YOU
ARE? ARE YOU
FOREVER YOUNG,
AS I GROW OLDER?
AM I EVER TO SEE
YOU AGAIN? HOW
I WISH I KNEW...
LEAVE ME A SIGN...
- I WRITE THIS
LETTER TO SHOW
YOU HOW MUCH I
HAVE SEARCHED
FOR YOU.
PS. SORRY I
DIDN'T ATTACH
A PHOTO OF
MYSELF...
LATELY I'VE
BEEN BINGING,
COMFORT EATING
IN MY SEARCH
FOR YOU.

FOOLISH MAN! HOW OLD DOES HE THINK I AM...

WHY SO UGLY BUT SO PRETTY IN THE IMAGINATION.

THIS MORNING I WOKE UP WITH A DREADFUL HEADACHE, LAST NIGHT I WAS TOLD IF YOU WISH A WISH, A WISH SHALL COME TRUE ... THESE DAYS THERE'S NO TIME FOR WISHFUL THINKING - THAT'S WHAT KILLED THE LAST MAN STANDING UNABLE TO PURSUIT WHAT ONCE WAS A DREAM AND NOW ANOTHER MAN'S REALITY.

**WORDS SAVED
INTRO SONG -
SPELL**

I CALL THEE
PURITY, BREAKER
OF DEBRIS, AND
HEALER OF CRACKS,
WHICH PARTS THE
FLESH AND FOOLS
THE FLOW OF THE
HEARTS BEAT.
CLEANSE THE
AURA OF A
BROKEN HISTORY...
SEAL THE LIPS
OF NEGATIVITY,
FILL HER
CHEEKS WITH
LOVE AND JOY
AS SHE
EXHALES RAYS
OF LIGHT,
PLANT THE
SEED AND
WATCH HER
GROW.

SO MUCH RAGE I FLICKED THE FAIRY FLEEING AROUND MY HEAD... CAREFULLY IMAGINE THAT PICTURE! - DOES TIME STAND STILL WHERE YOU ARE? ARE YOU FOREVER YOUNG, AS I GROW OLDER? AM I EVER TO SEE YOU AGAIN? HOW I WISH I KNEW... LEAVE ME A SIGN... - I WRITE THIS LETTER TO SHOW YOU HOW MUCH I HAVE SEARCHED FOR YOU. PS. SORRY I DIDN'T ATTACH A PHOTO OF MYSELF... LATELY I'VE BEEN BINGING, COMFORT EATING IN MY SEARCH FOR YOU.

**WORDS SAVED AND NOT USED FOR THE LIVE CUT:
INTRO SONG - CUES OPENING PRAYER - BREATH INSTRUMENTAL - CLEANSE SPELL**

BREATH TRACK

I'M CLOSING
THE DOOR ON
ANY MERE BE
IT A MAN OR
A WOMAN.
REST MY EYES
WITH EASE,
INNER
THOUGHT AND
DREAMS,
THE
SENSATION
OF THE
OCEANS
BREEZE -
THE
LITTLE
ROUGE
ADVOCATE
AWAKENS
FROM
IT'S
SLEEP,
FEEL
THE
ENERGY
OF
MY
DEFEAT
AND
SEND
IT
BACK
TO
SLUMBER.

I CALL THEE PURITY, BREAKER OF DEBRIS, AND HEALER OF CRACKS, WHICH PARTS THE FLESH AND FOOLS THE FLOW OF THE HEARTS BEAT. CLEANSE THE AURA OF A BROKEN HISTORY... SEAL THE LIPS OF NEGATIVITY, FILL HER CHEEKS WITH LOVE AND JOY AS SHE EXHALES RAYS OF LIGHT, PLANT THE SEED AND WATCH HER GROW.

BREATH TRACK WITH VOCALS - UNSPOKEN WORKS - ENERGY SPELL

I'M CLOSING THE DOOR ON ANY MERE BE IT A MAN OR A WOMAN. REST MY EYES WITH EASE, INNER THOUGHT AND DREAMS, THE SENSATION OF THE OCEANS BREEZE - THE LITTLE ROUGE ADVOCATE AWAKENS FROM IT'S SLEEP, FEEL THE ENERGY OF MY DEFEAT AND SEND IT BACK TO SLUMBER.

ARE YOU LOVING
ME NOW OR
ARE YOU
LOVING
YOU
LATER,
ARE
YOU
LOVING
YOU
NOW
OR
ARE
YOU
LOVING
YOU
LATER.

ARE YOU LOVING ME NOW OR ARE YOU LOVING YOU LATER,
ARE YOU LOVING YOU NOW OR ARE YOU LOVING YOU LATER.

Are you loving me now or are you loving me later

Are you loving me now or are you loving me later



Does your leaving me now or are you leaving me later