

Chrysanthemum Storm



Nobody's Fault

It's nobody's fault, it's everyone's grief
 When you live in a vault every caller's a thief
 When you live in a hole you're afraid of the flood
 When you live in a swamp you dig the mud

It's nobody's fault, it's everyone's pain
 We bite without having the teeth to explain
 The poison is slow, we bicker and we break
 When you live in a tunnel you think like a snake

It's nobody's fault, but your own
 You never felt so dreadfully alone
 Nobody's fault, but your own

It's nobody's fault, we're stuck in the glue
 The icecaps will melt but what can we do?
 We do what we do not to live like a toad
 But you'd better not trust the one over the road

It's nobody's fault, it's the system's you know
 It all started millions of years ago
 It's the law of the jungle, you don't have a chance
 With your feet in the muck it's so hard to advance

It's nobody's fault, but your own
 You never felt so dreadfully alone
 Nobody's fault, but your own

Criminal Minds

She got the grain
 Criminal mind
 Inside her brain
 It's there to find
 If you don't see
 criminal mind
 You have to be blind

He got the mark
 Criminal deeds
 It glows in the dark
 He got criminal seeds
 Hope you don't mind
 he got criminal needs
 Criminal mind

We got criminal genes
 We're the evil unseen
 We're criminal beins
 We're eternally mean
 Got no right to run free,
 we're the criminal kind
 Criminal mind

Criminal tongue
 Criminal lips

Another criminal hung
 Criminal trips
 Travel *en masse* in
 criminal ships
 Criminal minds

Now you been lured
 Of your criminal type
 It's time to be cured
 Criminal psych
 Has the degree
 you been onlined
 with your
 Criminal mind

Criminal drugs
 Criminal songs
 Criminal hugs
 Subliminal longings
 Criminal pain
 it's enough to drive
 A Criminal insane

It's there to find
 If you don't see
 Criminal mind
 You have to be blind

Rosko

Rosko used to come down to the hall
 Rosko had his lucky number called
 Rosko! We don't see Rosko no more

*Rosko earned, Rosko paid
 Rosko learned, Rosko laid
 Rosko tell you his struggle's humane
 Help you feel the pain!*

'You have to make your hay when the sun
 Shines, not lie abed!
 You have to step upon the one ahead!' Says Rosko

'You have to cut plants back hard
 Before the seed scatters
 You have to play the winning card
 When it matters! When it matters!' Says Rosko

'Education is a right
 That children got to earn
 You got to feel the teacher's bite
 to learn!' say Rosko

'Some people dance around
 As if life is their prize
 You got to cut some people down to size!
 R-r-r Rosko

The Story of Lee Anne

Thieves and Cranks and Shirkers ...

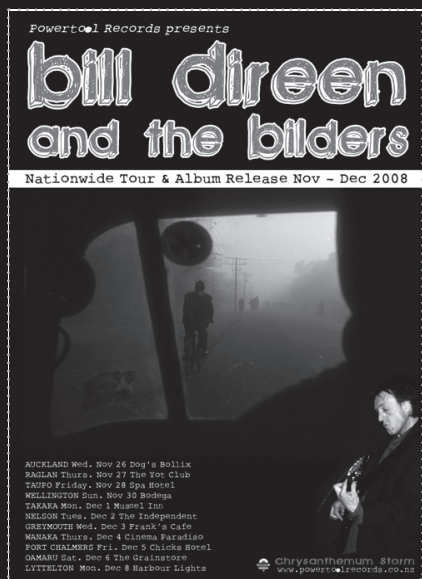
Her face seemed to say
 That dismal day
 It was plain to see she
 Had already categorised me
 She was one of the social workers
 We went to see about Lee Anne

The guy liked a bit of ass
 There were bits of ass on his wall
 In the garage where he changed my wheel
 With the help of a powertool
 (I wished I'd had something that powerful)
 Then he went outside to pump gas
 & he never once looked once at Lee Anne

The night-nurse, she was a raver,
 I'd seen her around
 She followed the sound
 She skipped the paperwork
 I could do it later
 She said we were going to save her
 And I believed her for Lee Anne

Yesterday a guy in a van
 Gave a neighbour a quote

He's a guy, you know he's happy he woke
 With his Hiace
 He'll put a heat pump in your place
 He's a guy, you know, he does all he can
 He can't do anything about Lee Anne
 He can't do anything about Lee Anne



Chrysanthemum Storm

Behind me the past ...

And before me the damp
 I'd been driving from the Trading Post
 Where I'd been looking for an amp
 When from east to west
 A voice as dry as pain, said
 Refrain, do your best to keep warm
 The Chrysanthemum Storm ...

Hit at the corner
 Of Stuart and York
 A shower of flowers
 The colour of chalk
 They were not to be harvested
 They fell on the pane & said
 Refrain, do yr best to stay in form
 The Chrysanthemum Storm ...

Lasted all the way down Queen's Drive
 It was cold enough to kill
 I was glad to be alive
 Flakes of good gesture
 Had come to explain
 Refrain! Beauty is always being born
 The Chrysanthemum Storm ...

The Band

Bill Direen: guitars, vocals
 Andrew McCully: keyboards
 Andrew Maitai: drums
 Brett Cross: bass + studio
 Jo Contag: sound mastering

Photos/Art

Scott Hamilton, Cerian Wagstaff,
 Hayley Theyers, Owen Slatraigh

The Movers



Was ending
 I had to find a hat for my head
 By the time I found the camera
 The batteries were dead
 Love is unceasing
 Come sunshine or rain
 Refrain! Leave behind you what is torn
 The Chrysanthemum Storm

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Losers Weepers

They give us the drug
 All we think about is losing
 We're on a high
 A high as high as government
 We're on a real cool drug
 Sets your child wheezing
 The reason is plain
 Their gain, your loss
Losers weepers

They give us the smile
 The smile that's worth a million
 Count what remains
 after settlement
 It's a settlement smile
 That sets your child wheezing
 The reason is plain
 Their gain, your loss
Losers weepers

The deal
 A deal that rolls on real estate
 Evaluate the value of betterment
 It's the best deal yet
 That sets your child wheezing
 The reason is plain
 No gain without loss
 Your loss
Losers weepers

They give us the drug
 All we think about is losing
 We're on a high
 A high as high as government
 We're on a real cool drug
 That sets your child wheezing
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