

~~~~~ beneath a sinking sky ~~~~~

hiding from mirrors  
shining jet in disrepair  
awaiting angels from some distant  
fading star

elysium evaporating

standing on earth  
hallowed with radiation  
wet with acid tears

defeat after defeat  
holds us like a leaden weight  
upon the silver altar

is this the end?  
can we walk beneath a sinking sky  
forever?

defeat after defeat  
aching education  
armour for the struggle

shoulder to shoulder  
casting stones and petrol bombs  
into the falling sky

this is not the end.

all songs by the silence industry cc by/sa/nc.  
written / produced / recorded 2021 & 2022.

album photography/artwork by cesar malpertuis.

super secret tip: try playing You (let me conspire) and You (ambient)  
on 2 devices at the exact same time.

email [thesilenceindustry@yahoo.ca](mailto:thesilenceindustry@yahoo.ca) to say hi and share your own art.

TO TUVAN

THE  
EARTH

TO TUVAN  
THE  
EARTH

+ steel rhythms rain. +

i've watched you slip  
behind these walls  
a hundred times or more

towering almost above  
the sun  
in inhuman glory

i've watched you slip away  
with er with the hours of each day  
no closer to me.

(elusive in this sea  
of smoke and shadow)

you've seen me crawling  
through the dirt and wrecks  
you've seen me caked in mud  
while waiting at the edge  
for the cool of night to fall.

elusive in this sea of smoke  
and shadow  
under the weight of gravity

i'm falling away  
as steel rhythms rain  
upon these words, unspoken  
do you hear them scream?

how did we come to this place?  
waiting on the first of may  
or for some other day that never came  
when will i see your face again?

i'm falling away as steel rhythms rain  
upon these words, unspoken  
do you hear them scream?  
towering almost above the sun  
as all of our inhuman glories fade

elusive in this sea of smoke  
and shadow  
under the weight  
of gravity

take this day. take my hand.  
and tell me there are things  
that cannot wait.

:::::::::: you (let me conspire) ::::::::::

so many seasons of the salt of earth  
drip from your graceful  
motions

you reflect the rays  
of a hundred suns  
sundering these walls  
of purple isolation

( let your petals fall like rain  
across my face )

shivering in the wake  
of storms you bring  
the rainscent on your wrists  
blankets me like sleep

will these moments pass  
before our dreaming eyes?  
before we can crash like waves  
upon the shores of  
here and now

let me conspire with you  
forever soaked in restless songs  
sensations dance  
windswept across our skins  
reflecting rays of a hundred suns  
sundering these || walls ||  
standing so tired  
around us.

shivering in the wake  
of storms you bring  
the rainscent on your wrists  
blankets me like sleep

this hunger feeds the blood that flows  
like rivers in our veins  
let your petals fall like rain  
across my face

let me conspire with you  
forever soaked in restless songs  
sensations dance  
windswept across our skins  
don't let this moment pass ( before our dreaming eyes )  
let's crash like waves  
upon the shores of here  
and now.

>>>>> last breaths <<<<<<

set adrift, delusion  
the dream is dead

small fires burn, but they burn  
ever brighter  
here

empires and endless corridors  
crash  
down  
around us  
bathing in the last breaths  
of our history.

these moments call our names  
in a dead language  
this glittering past  
evaporates like mist  
in august.

one world is dying  
a new one struggles to be born

while we're hiding from this love  
glowing with the dusk  
beneath new flags  
the future is closing in

it seems nearly close enough to touch  
its' taste of burning rust is in the air tonight

beneath new flags the future is  
>>>>> closing in <<<<<<  
it seems close enough to touch  
while we're hiding from this love  
glowing with the dusk  
under e n d l e s s skies  
where the morning rises and we breathe  
free from ourselves  
who we thought we were  
and who you said we are

are we who we thought we were?  
is this who we are?  
these moments call our names  
in a dead language  
this glittering past  
drowning in the last breaths  
of our history.

~~ to turn the earth. ~~

(we're) standing here in empty space  
with the mouths  
of all the hungry heavens

static settles on the world  
sings between the statues

we're swimming in the sound  
of secrets  
and the hammering of drums

i've been drinking  
from this bitter fountain  
for so long  
can i still taste the waters?

we weather winds  
of consequence  
making peace with a constant state  
of war

cold sweat beads upon your brow  
as you push to turn the earth once more

somewhere there is sunlight setting  
on a many hued horizon  
and so many fiscal years  
fading like the plans we layed  
in some other days.

i've been drinking  
from this bitter fountain  
for so long  
can i still taste the waters?

we've been holding up the sky together  
do you remember how it feels  
not to bear this weight?

cold sweat beads upon your brow  
as you push to turn the earth once more  
into the fires  
of today we race  
headlong

tell me baby,  
do you still think about tomorrow?

\*\*\* over the undergrounds \*\*\*

we're running in the heat  
of a red sun rising  
above these wasted spaces  
over the undergrounds of yesterday

beside ruins of tomorrow  
unearthed  
by winds of today  
and the fallings of our many feet  
in places they've never been

you may cut the throat  
of every flower  
but you can't stop  
the spring from coming

i've been down  
you've been out  
at the edge of despondency  
with skin alive  
your hands and mine  
will build a will to dream

you may cut the throat  
of every flower  
but you can't stop  
the spring from coming

we've come too far  
in all our journeys  
to be held back by anything.

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##### live//work//dream #####

searching through the snow  
for shelter  
across this landscape  
stripped of all our traces

spaces we once knew  
as our reflections in some  
glassy pool  
long since gone.

alien eyes  
occupy the empties left behind  
in our surrendered minds

i can see you turning grey  
with the passing of so many  
unchanging days

we live, we work, we work, we breathe  
we live, we work, we work, we eat  
we sing, we work, we work, we dream  
we live, we work, we work, we breathe

i can see you turning grey  
with the passing of so many  
unchanging days

( drifting away )

we live, we work, we work, we breathe  
we live, we work, we work, we eat  
we sing, we work, we work, we dream  
we live, we work, we work, we breathe

with alien eyes  
we watch the sun pass by  
to sink beneath the sky  
one more time

and now we're searching  
through the snow for shelter  
across this landscape stripped  
of all our traces.