

The Lenients  
Rock Paper Scissors Lyrics

Still Burning

Knew it straight on the day I met you  
Underprivileged versus your kind  
Social statuses makes me sick, twist and turn my spine  
Look at history, it's been like that all the time  
**Your swimming pools and luxuries**  
**We're all running from despair**  
**Can't put out the fire inside me**  
**It's hard, but we need to rise above**  
**Bathe our misery in flames**  
Say it straight to my face now that you're here  
It's now or forever hold your peace  
Fear is myth that we take on when, we don't know what to do  
Hate to say it, but your wealth can't fight the truth

Post-Suicidal

I find it really hard to walk the city streets  
All I see is idiots that I don't want to meet  
**I got it going on, this post-suicidal me**  
**Don't like it but it's better cant you see**  
Been there, done that, most of you are backstabbin' rats  
All I see is idiots that I don't want to meet

Reality

Business is as usual, it's running down my nerves  
Can't quite get over all the things i said  
Six thirty every morning now, pain runs through my veins  
guess it'll be like this untill i'm dead  
**Inside it's killing me, don't like what I see,**  
**It's all just a bad dream**  
**Mirror on bathroom wall, deadbeat voodoo doll**  
**Reflects reality**  
All the time I find myself, trying to give it in  
Future expectations wearin' thin  
Fuck you, I'll never stop, the fight for my life  
Whatever you do, can't kill a mind with pride

Six Yers

All the words you say, they cannot reach me anymore  
Everyone thought you were great, but you're just a another  
bore  
Your lies and disinformation getting out of control  
**You had it comin' for six years in the row**  
**You don't wanna talk about it, believe me I know**  
Now you're left alone, and the bottle's your only friend  
Don't want the old times back, just waitin' for the end  
You had your last say before it broke your mind

Busy Signal

You know how it's to be a beatdown  
Not much to call your own  
There's only so much one can take  
When the back's broken you'll crawl low  
**Im not busy anymore**  
**Poppin' pills lying on the floor**  
**Im not busy anymore**  
**Got my doctor to vouch for me and I know the score**  
It's all like those old stupid phrases  
Like where forest answers to a yell  
You know that by pouring enough water  
You can break the strongest dam

Tracks

She's been reachin' for the stars, every step of her way  
Only cold keeps her company in the search for a better day  
**Life's so cold that there's not much point**  
**it's weight push you off the right track**  
**All hope is gone and she's never comin' back**  
Lonely streetlight, lifelong scars, remind you of what I said  
Oblivion of broken dreams will paint the asphalt red

Self-made Astronaut

I guess it's been quite long, and there's a party going on  
Somehow i don't think it ever stopped?  
When you got no place to go, no need for cleanest clothes  
Have you checked out your clock?  
**Im nothing but a self-made astronaut**  
**Ill be flying over your houses and think it's worth it**  
**all**  
**But if they found out the truth houston will take**  
**control**

TimeLaker

As wanted as a bastard son  
With all your friends and family gone  
Like dull diving knife, reaching down her neck  
She don't want to see you ever again  
**Don't wanna take world's time, but what am i to stop**  
**Don't wanna take world's time no more, take no more**  
Seconds ticking like atom bomb  
They say waiting makes time long  
What do i mind about it, when i'm so close making mends  
Gonna pay up everything i owe

Yesterday's Youth

Nice clothes, late teens - You know exactly what it means  
Seeing world through your parent's cube of greed  
We were young, you had it all - i sold my record collection  
for food  
And drank the rest of it, without no place to sleep  
**I can tell you more stories, 'bout their reality**  
**I think it's quite common cartastrophe**  
Nice clothes, late teens - I know it's exactly how it seems  
There are more than worlds between you and me  
You got a job, commercial one - Moving money without doing  
anything  
And i'm stuck with shit like this, do you see the equality?  
**I can tell you more stories, 'bout their reality**  
**I think it quite common cartastrophe**  
**I could tell you more stories, 'bout their reality**  
**but would that fucking change anything?**

Wastelands

Where it was where i went wrong, i remember where i'm from  
But then i've blacked out for more than little while  
I'll build another song, and keep singin' along  
And pretend that everything is fine  
**Wastelands keep growing 'till i'm dead**  
**(Wastelands keep growing in my head)**  
**Bulldoze, kill everything**  
**These wastelands of my head**

Don't Let Go

Dealt with seven and deuce? - I know  
World has funny way to show how much you're worth  
From day to day again - I know  
It kicks you when you're down, but don't let it take control  
**As darkness fills your mind - Don't let go**  
**It's easier that way, but - Don't let go**  
Out of job and luck? - I know  
Keeps it comin' on until you're on your knees  
From day to day again - I know  
All these nightmares, i think i'll lose control

New Year's Resolution

I made a promise to myself on new year's day  
Not gonna let another second waste away  
Made a promise to myself on new year's day  
Not gonna hate myself, not a single day

Personal Time

Don't mind 'bout carcinogen - Though it's coming back again  
I'll drink and smoke 'till i feel like never giving up the fight  
Never feeling sane again - Empty can my only friend  
I'll drink and smoke 'till i'm ready to call it a night  
**Don't mind drinkin' alone - It's the time i call my own**  
**Everywhere i go leaves more scars to my soul**  
**Don't mind drinkin' alone - It's the time i call my own**  
**Everyone i loved leave more scars to my broken down**  
**soul**  
Wouldn't call it late not yet - Empty eyes still stearing dead  
Passed the point - of understanding why we are afraid  
Never feel the same again - i don't need to explain  
Passed the point - of giving up the fight

This is the lyric sheet that didn't fit in "Rock Paper Scissors"  
CDR insert. For your in/convenience this file can be found in .pdf  
format from <http://thelenients.net/>  
Small reminder of credits: Jussi Rantanen - Drums, Antti  
Impivaara - Bass and vocals, Miro Solkio - Vocals, Guitar, and  
Lyrics.

Tracks 1-6 recorded on 25.5.09 and 7-13 on 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>nd</sup> of  
november '09. Thanks to Kenneth Lindqvist for that. All  
recordings, mixing and mastering was done over 18 hours. And  
that counts setting up the equipment and all. Everything  
done in pure DIY.

For more info and shit:  
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