Dused to live a lone

Voices in Youn Head

VOICES IN YOUR HEAD 2009–2011

Lily Baker Nick Balay Russell Becker Ryan Bober Liza Connolly Zachary Denkensohn Sarah El Mouatassim Bih Alexandra Gilewicz Michael Glista Naomi Gorfinkle CJ Hodnefield Brianne Holland Zachary Madden Miranda Meyer Elspeth Michaels Pieter Ouwerkerk Chris Rishel Anne Toledo Raphael Wilson







SOLO: Alexandra Gilewicz
TRIO: Elspeth Michaels,
Sarah El Mouatassim Bih
TRACK SPONSORED BY:
the Gilewicz Family

4 DON'T BRING ME DOWN

opb Electric Light Orchestra

SOLO: Chris Rishel

HARMONY: Michael Glista,
Lily Baker, Pieter

Ouwerkerk



The city lights feel may bruise than the sky
Bursts of orange I feel it page and or politice and alcoholice

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Lucid + houghts Bursts of orange that bruite the Bursts of see many trained to the see that the see weight spage and or painting of the page and the page of the page For You Durses of see past timing a war him was the same and the chaices

The delihorotion "The consequence of the decision That's why the states ourse high The deliberation, consequence The city lights are the fiture when the moore when the proofs for the fiture. The eith lights vibrate Just like terrestrial stars to And I want to throw it for My heart is at to throw it as Oh and it's coming to now I have now it all now where fools for the future us Let's do it while We sty just for the fall will. Cret it count for all it again.

Make never go back again.

And never go And we're up against the wall I'm colors, you're graffiffi. Like stracks we roam concentrates

Our radiations ur reflections could get this ives

photograph could fo our lives Just like ferrestrial stars and four for heart's a boomerand for heart's a boomerand for And you're gorina throw it for And you're Our reflections paulal marketic. My heart's a boomerand it have and it have a boomerand it have been to a boomerand it has been to be a boomerand it has been to b The edges no ale house in When hot were to our win it And you caught by, throw it back A time like et thout many many your I cought it, throw it has My heart's a beenward tonisht

And 400 heart's a beenward it back

Your heart's throw it back

I cought it, Just like terrestrial stars And you're gorna throw it for We scream had hear me echols It's worth the trouble. Whe thrive on whis mess It's the best for last BOOMERANG opb Voices in Your Head LYRICS AND SOLO: Elspeth Michaels **MUSIC:** Chris Rishel





7 RESISTANCE

opb Muse

SOLO: Michael Glista

GUITAR: Chris Rishel

8 PORCELAIN FISTS

opb Ingrid Michaelson

SOLO: Naomi Gorfinkle

STRINGS: Chris Rishel



11 SHARP

opb Voices in Your Head

LYRICS: Zachary Madden

MUSIC AND SOLO: Chris Rishel

Cold inside
The winter kissed the fireplace
And they together died
And ashes rose to a higher place
She tells me we can drive away
Make it through the bumps and crashes
Looks at me and I think she knows
We stirred the fire
We left the ashes

She took my hand
When I opened the door and let you out
Somewhere in the heartland
The New Year's wind swept you about
Into the arms of winter coats
I walked past faceless lips on the subway
Singing the blues
And all our notes were

Sharp, and I look at her But she's just a passenger Hiding in the rear-view mirror

Sharp, and I wish you were Here and familiar So the fire would reappear

Shades of white
She is snow in distant lands
Strange and bright
She's lonely, and I'm made to take her hands
There's ice on her breath and it's hard to see

I tell her that we're going somewhere
She nods her head but I thinks she knows
It won't be home
You used to live there

Sharp, when I look at her, Glad to be my passenger, Hiding in the rear-view mirror

Sharp, how I wish you were Here and familiar So the fire would reappear

All our years were swallowed by the moon above
I had no fears, but pictures of a girl in love
Take my vision, steal my breath
Wrap my heart in the ice and there is
Nothing left, the car careens,
The fire is out, and the winter air is

Sharp, and it's cold like her New and unfamiliar Frost in the rear-view mirror

Sharp, and I wish you were Back as my passenger

So the wind would fly Away from our throats And I'd take you away From the winter coats

And the fire Would reappear





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ARRANGED, RECORDED, AND EDITED by Chris Rishel MIXED AND MASTERED by Bill Hare PRODUCED by Chris Rishel and Bill Hare VOCAL PERCUSSION by Zachary Madden

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