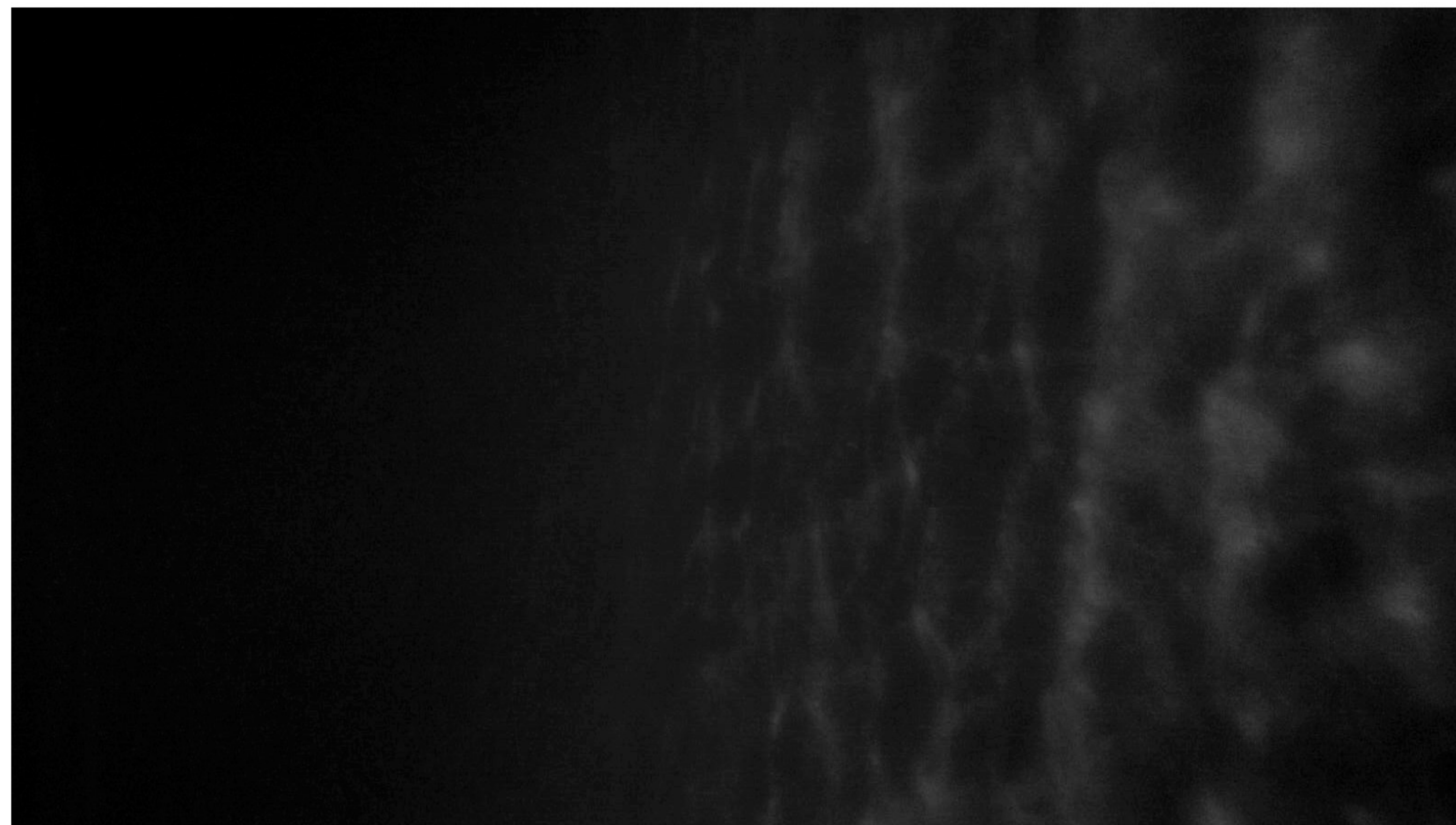




home is



home is _____
wide open sea
sanguine
8700-10
wicked
the trembling of the bones
taxon Lazarus





"home is ———" ———
I found myself on the street where hope is too hard to see, I need to cope with all this, but first could you go home with me? Home is where it ends, home is what you claim, is where my heart was so there ~~my~~ my heart went. Take me to bed then pour me a hot drink. Home is where the heart is tormented.

"Wide Open Sea" ———
May I take a swim in this hollow dream? This river is drifting towards open sea. Too swim is to ~~see~~ see what life could be if black skies were brilliant and love infinite, but finite is the place where I was born and leaving feels like my limbs are being torn, torn by my fear of drowning at sea, an ocean of everything I once did. If water could be as simple as this, I'd live in a boat by the wide open sea. If water could be as clear as the sky, I'd jump in a second, without asking why. Born from this fear of drowning at sea, a river of everything I could be. But I just can't breathe.

"Sangue" ———
Deixei uma trilha de sangue, quilômetros de cor até o mar. Os meus caminhos se entrelaçam com suas veias até acabar. Tentei talhar o seu espaço, dentro de mim não caberia. Mas seus caminhos se embarracam com minhas veias até embagar. Filho de deus não tira senha, de Lúcifer nem olha para trás, e sem portão nem bandeira fico sem o meu lugar, meu sangue vai te ativar.

"8700-10" ———
"Wicked" ———
If I build it with my bones, if I bathe it with my blood, ~~if~~ if I fuck with the lights on, if I claim what you disowned, will you tear me apart?

"The trembling of the bones" ———
How many years have I been stranded? These scars run deep, it's inbred I've seen your words as unsacred, but you, you never faced me. These bones, they were healthy, but now they tremble when they see you walk past me. I hope they're calcifying into a fragment of you that's so strong you can't crack it.

"táxon lazarus" ———
O céu clareou e vi o sol saindo do mar. Calejado e sedento, eu sai procurando um lar. E agora eu sentia o vento me guiar. A multidão era de almas que vieram ajudar a levantar...



Gravado entre fevereiro e agosto de 2016 nas casas do Deco, Lucas e Vinicius.
Produzido por Lucas Silva e Vinicius Mendes, mixado por Lucas Silva.
Letra, música e todos os instrumentos: Vinicius Mendes. Guitarra e
teclado: Lucas Silva. Fotos da capa, contra-capa e encarte: Letícia
Pasqualini. Foto do encarte: André Contreras. Fotos de divulgação:
Talita Takeda.
"Sangue" contém um sample de "Flesh and Blood", do Johnny Cash. "8700-10",
um sample de "Larry King Now". "Wicked", um sample de "Pulp Fiction".

À
Minha família; ~~Letícia~~ Letícia, Lucas, Deco, Talita e ~~Letícia~~