

**Nathaniel Allen Evans**

Selected  
Songwriting  
Portfolio

## **Earrings on a Table** (with Bastian Baker)

Earrings on a table  
That's all I got left of you  
And feelings I'm not able  
To show you when I'm with you.

I don't want to say too much  
Let's just keep in touch  
And hope we'll meet again.

I've been fighting so long  
Against feelings so strong  
I didn't want to love you in vain

Because after all this time  
Of sharing thoughts of mine  
It burns your soul inside  
It melts my world, my pride

Earrings on a table  
and a lock of your hair  
Like a link to remind us  
of all of the things we shared.

I don't want to say too much  
Let's just keep in touch  
And hope we'll meet again.

In *Bastille speria*,  
A 3-star hotel made from firey passion  
First floor under sex attacks  
Room a hundred four.  
That's where we're stuck.

Because after all this time  
Of sharing thoughts of mine  
It burns your soul inside  
It melts my world, my pride

Earrings on a table  
Is that all I will keep of you?  
Lying on a floor of marble  
Exhausted I'm wrapped in you

I remember that night  
I first started writing about you  
Earrings on a table  
I lost you.

## **Elephant** (with Anach Cuan)

Once again you wake up,  
feeling undone  
Staring up you don't know  
A faint feeling at first,  
He's asleep next to you.  
In your world all is well  
But there's something in the room  
If only you could tell

*All the same, all the same, all the same*

Life goes on, as it should  
And you keep your head down  
Highs meet lows, as they should  
At least he's still around  
And if change should occur,  
You're convinced that you'll lose  
Deep down we know for sure  
That we all get to choose

*All the same, all the same, all the same*  
*We always aim for the same*

And we get the love  
that we think we deserve, so  
Choose wisely, my dear  
Can you break the mold?  
Can you work up the nerve? Or,  
Will the elephant break the walls?

## **Song for EV** (with Bastian Baker)

Stare, at lips while they're bouncing in sync  
same words yet again but I'm knocked  
away it's happening

Saved, we know that we just can't wait  
We'll burn into the lights  
Before we wake up slowly.

But you said you were mine.  
We'd stand the test of time  
You said you were mine.  
Stand the test of time

But wait, there's so much out there we can't lose  
Between empty spaces I drew the lines, dividing all we have.  
Because I'm not who you thought you would be with today  
While I power through life,  
you're sick and you're pale,  
we'll always be at odds to see.

But you said you were mine.  
We'd stand the test of time  
You said you were mine.  
Stand the test of time

Now I'm breaking the spell, feel us aging on ice  
Can we melt down again instead of losing this fight?  
Now let's see who'll be the last to die.

## **Tell the Night** (with Bastian Baker)

I won't lie  
If you're asking me  
Do I trust  
My own memories?  
Are they lies  
If they come from me?  
Or are they blurred  
By what I want to see?

Go and tell the night  
That it's meant to be the day  
The moonlight was our guide  
When the sun refused to stay  
It's getting hard to trust my mind  
As the past will fade away  
So go and tell the night  
That it's meant to be the day

Thinking back  
Only makes it worse  
Focusing makes all your  
thoughts disperse  
It's when I'm tested  
that I realize  
What will hurt me  
will reduce in size

Go and tell the night  
That it's meant to be the day  
May the moonlight be our guide  
When the sun refused to stay  
It's getting hard to trust my mind  
As the past will fade away

## **Do you feel?** (with Kyasma)

Hey you  
Tell me the truth

Are you looking for something new? Well,  
I'm looking too  
I am feeling alive with you  
Because I feel there is nothing impossible

Am I falling in love with you?  
Because I feel deep inside we're untouchable

Do you feel what I feel?  
Do you feel this is real?  
We are strong, we are young,  
We're invincible

Hey boy, hey boy, do you  
Do you remember when we were fools?  
Now tell me the truth  
Do you remember we broke the rules?  
Because tonight I believe we're corruptible  
and we're looking for something new  
Yeah tonight I believe in a miracle

## **Personal Projects**

## **Rescue Mission** (with madnax & the band)

Set off to find if he's still even breathing  
The mystery eats you  
It's time for forgiving  
The loss to temptation  
The mental vacation

Just need  
To rescue a friend

## **Metamorphosis** (with madnax & the band)

It's almost every night we dress our wounds  
We like to move our bodies to the phase of the moon  
Like a caterpillar with his thread gone bare(ly)  
Able to escape from our lair

Metamorphosis is what we call our right  
We need to move our bodies to the rising tide

When I make my fall  
How I want you there  
In the darkest hall  
With you I feel prepared

## **Zombied Love** (with madnax & the band)

When we first met eyes  
I thought we'd never die  
Be zombies of our own demise

Can you love a zombie  
if your love is dead?  
In a dream you're walking,  
You never turn your head

Can you love a zombie  
If habits never die  
Will you feed your hunger?  
Give something new a try?

## **Static** (with youniverse)

Walk in the dark  
We'll take you far  
To light the way  
Turn night to day

Never want to know why  
Now I have to go

The crackling of the fireplace fades into the crisp night, as the little girl wanders deeper and deeper into the dim-lit forest.

She feels her way through dew-kissed ferns and climbs over soggy rotten stumps until she happens to cross a clearing.

Laying herself onto her back a bed of moss engulfs her like a soft sponge. She holds in her breath to bathe in the damp quiet.

She feels innocuous insects as they crawl over her, treating her as if she's just another natural element of the forest. Suddenly, sparkled particles begin to appear and disappear dancing and floating as geometric shapes that cast complex shadows upon the surrounding, patient trees.

Their verdant luminescence is blinding yet comforting. all of her senses are flooded with static.

## **What Happens Next?** (with Love Bunker)

I think we're all floating freely  
only stuck to the ground by this "gravity"  
Think if it all slowly reversed:  
now we all walk on our old ceilings

As chandeliers become floor lamps,  
we antique all the old parlance

That "truth" begins in capitals  
our intuition's fallible  
now everything is possible  
so let's just wait and see what happens next...

I was there the day that the sun froze  
locked to it's zenith as time stood still  
Now there's permanent daylight  
half of the world in the dark until

Scientists check their instruments,  
theories change so it all makes sense

Now we have the real "Truth"  
explained away this cosmic spoof  
in written form we have the proof  
but let's just wait and see what happens next...

It's all so relative  
Our "Truth" becomes a squid  
It inks out certainty  
It's changing constantly

as we find out  
what we were missing  
each little clue  
keeps us infinitely guessing

Guess!

What happens next?

## **March in Threes** (with Love Bunker)

Stare into the mirror, see my past reflect at me  
The days, the weeks, the months, the years  
Drag on so sleeplessly  
As the razor glides down  
Shaves away my guilt

The sarge comes in  
His war-torn eyes  
I see that he can see  
No one knows just why we're here  
It's all corrupt deceit

As the sirens blare out  
I plug my ears  
As the sirens scream out  
March away in threes

Distant fire cracks out  
Across a humid and starless night  
These poor fathers  
Protecting their country  
My friends beside me die  
Yet no one asks why  
This time

Our heel clicks across the bridge  
Echo in lost ravines  
The spirits of ten thousand dead  
Float up to remind me  
That the world has collapsed  
Into surreality

As we see the other side  
Some whisper their last prayer  
But I, I lost my faith  
exposed to all of this despair  
At the cracking of dawn  
We may no longer be

As the war drum beats on  
We march away in threes

First shots ring out  
They cut the humid, starless night  
These forefathers protecting their country  
My friends beside me cry  
Yet no one asked why  
This time

Chaos hits the open scene  
The silence becomes deafening  
As shells explode  
Limbs afloat  
The blinding lights  
We're all filled with fright

And somewhere in this fantasy  
I see the sad eyes of enemies  
Between the cries  
I realize  
It's a waste of life  
They're the same as me

As the bullet meets my flesh  
My body turns warm:  
I'd never have guessed

I'd like to transplant this newfound peace  
Into the stone heart of the commanding beast

Three funeral shots ring mockingly  
To "justify" our so-called duty

And now the weeds grow tall  
Over graves lined in rows of three  
And the worms eat us all  
As we lie in our graves of three