





And were some things, gone, into time
All those thoughts and fears, left behind
I felt what once was there and I can feel it now

I will try
I will lie
But I'll feel this the rest of my life

I try to revive
The feeling inside
But I'm breakin it
I try to deny
The feeling inside
But I'm but I'm breakin it

And I'll feel this the rest of my life

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The rest of my life

The rest of my life
The rest of my life

I try to revive
The feeling inside
But I'm breakin it
But I'm breakin it
But I'm breakin it

Some things gone
Into time
Into time
Into time
Into time

Some things gone

Some things gone

Into time

Into time

01. SOME THINGS GONE

Written & Composed by Potter, Barnes & McFadyen

I smell the perfume
I see the light
I watch the old-time movie into the night
Click on the desktop icon, of my life
Look through the screen and see that, we're made
of lies

You make this world feel true
Not just some beautiful lie
It's alright 'cos tonight
I saw you dancin' lookin' pretty
You make this world feel true

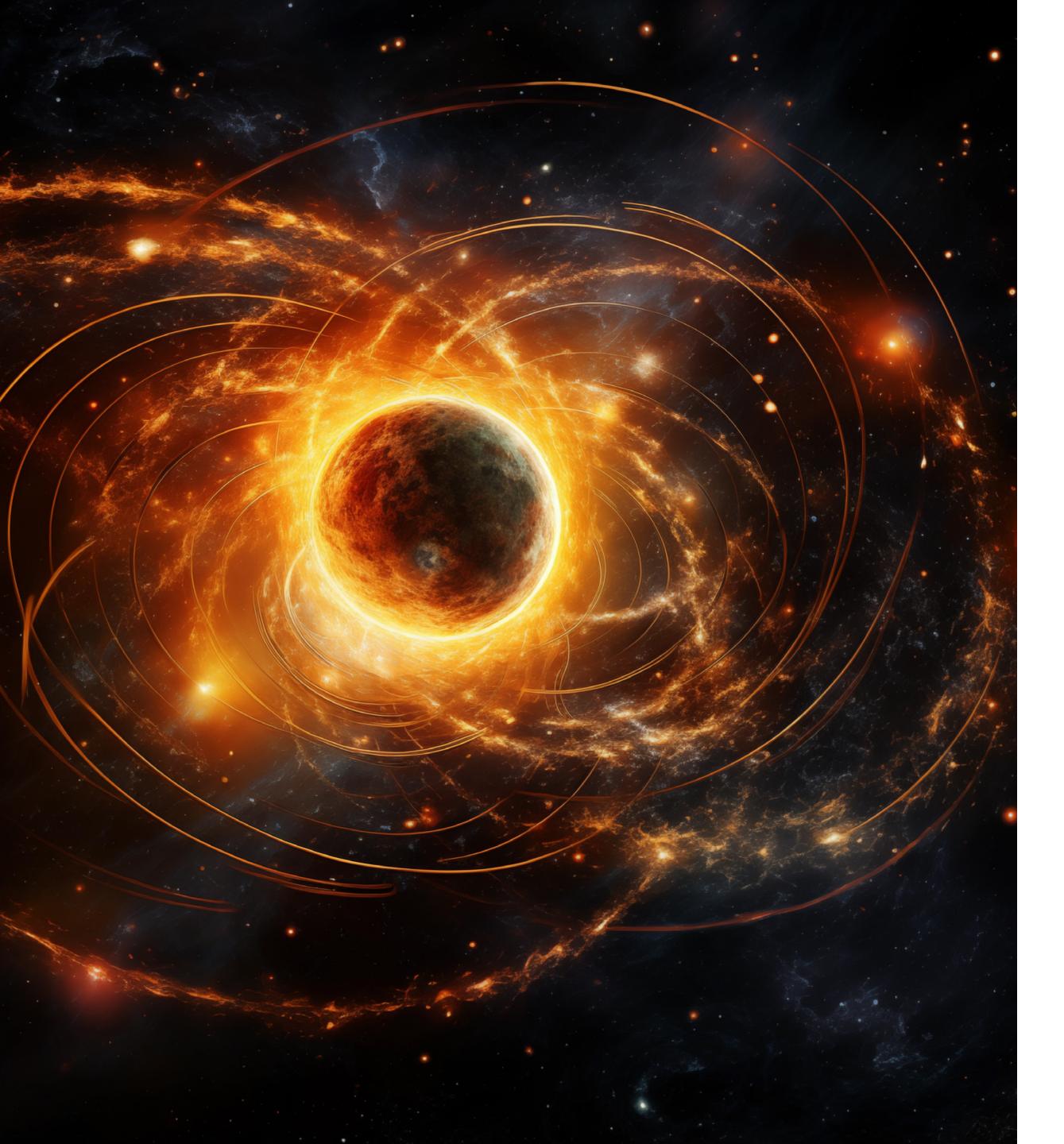
I feel the feelings
I see your eyes
I think about it
But I will never know why
Click on the desktop icon, it's not my life
Look through the screen and see that, we're made
of lies

You make this world feel true
Not just some beautiful lie
It's alright 'cos tonight
I saw you dancin lookin pretty
You make this world feel true

You make this world feel true
Not just some beautiful lie
It's alright 'cos tonight
I saw you dancin lookin pretty
You make this world feel true
Beautiful lie
Beautiful lie
Beautiful lie
Beautiful lie







This sequence in time has taken you under I will break it by force and tear it asunder

I will break it I will break it all No matter how much you try

I will break it I can take it all

I will break it

No matter how much you try, how much you try

I can take it

No matter how much you try, how much you try

I will break it

How much you try

No matter how much you try

How much you try

No matter how much you try

This sequence in time has taken you under I will break it by force and tear it asunder

This sequence in time has taken you under I will break it by force and tear it asunder

I will break it I will break it all

No matter how much you try

I will break it I can take it all I will break it

No matter how much you try, how much you try

I can take it

No matter how much you try, how much you try

I will break it
How much you try

No matter how much you try

How much you try

No matter how much you try

What was over once will begin again
What was over once will begin again

03. CYCLES

Written & Composed by Potter & Barnes

Activation, duplication, separation, replication
All this inputs to complicated gotta let it go, let it go

As we stare at the sun, and look for someone We turn into space, and never know it

It's a sequence we follow, that defines our tomorrow It's a sequence we follow, that defines our tomorrow Updating translating updating it all Translating updating translating it all

Activation, duplication, separation, replication
All this inputs too complicated gotta let it go, let it go

Are we destined for more, our free will ignored? Our lives share this path, we'll never know it

It's a sequence we follow, that defines our tomorrow It's a sequence we follow, can we our tomorrow? It's a sequence we follow, we can change our tomorrow

It's a sequence we follow, we can change our tomorrow

Activation, duplication, separation, replication
All this input so complicated gotta let it go

A place. A time. A sequence generated I can't believe it all A place. A time. A sequence generated I can't believe it all A place. A time. A sequence generated I can't believe it all A place. A time. A sequence generated I can't believe it all I can't believe it all

As we stare at the sun
We turn into space, and never know it
As we stare at the sun
We turn into space, and never know it



04. THE SEQUENCE WE FOLLOW



Communication. A wild illusion Interrogation, is his confusion

Slowly losing control, bover everything Holding back the feelings we contain, and we control

Don't hold back
He must contain
Don't hold back
She must contain
Don't hold back
We must contain
Don't hold back

Hallucination a wild illusion
Self-preservation, is his conclusion

Slowly losing control over everything Holding back the feelings we contain, and we control

It's time, it's coming into me now and it feels like the one

Contain

We must contain. Never

Don't hold back

We must contain. Ever

Don't hold back

We must contain..Never

Don't hold back

We must contain...ever

Don't hold back

05. CONTAIN CONTROL

Written & Composed by Potter & Barnes

Receptor rendezvous Each day's a debut

And in the morning when you rise

And open your eyes

You'll see the world, just how you choose

Receptor on Feel in time

All your senses fall in line

Receptor on

Receptor rendezvous

Are shared hallucinations true

Talk about it
All I see is you
Talk about it

And in the morning when you rise

And open your eyes

You'll see the world, just how you choose

Receptor on
Feel in time
All your senses
Fall in line

Receptor on

Receptor rendezvous

See the world, just how you choose

Receptor on
Feel in time
All your senses
Fall in line
Receptor on

Receptor rendezvous

Receptor on
Receptor on
Receptor rendezvous

Receptor on Receptor on

Receptor rendezvous

Receptor on
All this time
Receptor on
Our shared lives
Receptor rendezvous



06. RECEPTOR RENDEZVOUS



If we are a process to something above
With concepts of love, are concepts enough?
Realising it means nothing at all

And we will celebrate our lives
Will calibrate our minds
Will circulate until
Until, we fall apart in pieces
Nothing at all
Nothing at all

Abandon this time
Abandon this space
Abandon this form
Abandon this place
And we will understand that there is
Nothing...humans...nothing

We are a process
Of nothing at all

And we will fall apart in pieces

Nothing at all

Nothing at all

We are a process of something above
With concepts of love, that should be enough
Realising it means nothing at all

And we should celebrate our lives
Should calibrate our minds
Should circulate until
Until we fall apart together we're nothing at all
We're nothing at all

07. WE ARE A PROCESS

Written & Composed by Potter, Barnes & McFadyen

Am I here?

As the cold light is dawning I see the world I wanna see But I, I sense a warning

That I will never know the chances I was never made

'Cos nothings matter anyway

And I'm alone As I am turning Into the light

I'm turning into light I'm turning into light I'm turning into light

Are you here? In the cold light of mourning You are the world I wanna see I feel you calling

But all I'll ever know Is if you hold me as I fade away The only thing that matters now

We won't be alone As we are turning Into the light

Breakin apart We close our eyes

Breakin apart

We share our lives

Breakin apart

We close our eyes

Breakin apart

We share our lives

I don't wanna be alone

Breakin apart

We close our eyes

I don't wanna be alone

Breakin apart

We share our lives

I don't wanna be alone

Breakin apart

We close our eyes

I don't wanna be alone

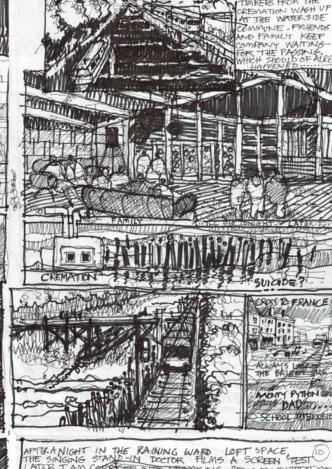
Breakin apart

Into the light

We share our lives

All the times that we have in life We're designed to fall apart And all that really matters now Is us in love As we are turning







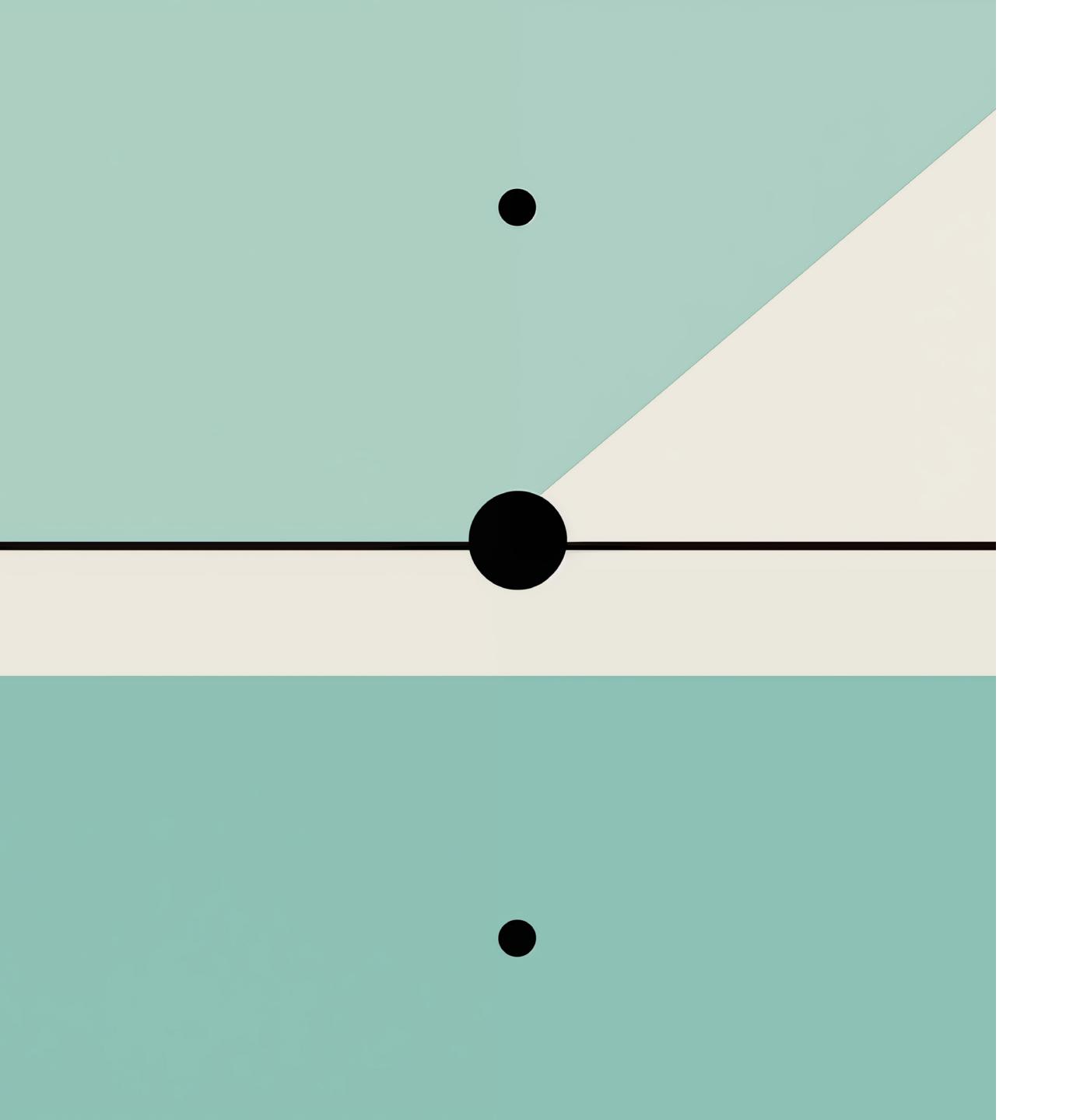












Generations come. Generations go

This continuation

Moments pass in time, they exist in your mind when

your memories make them

And latency forms all the choices we make

And latency shapes the direction we take

Generations come. Generations go. This continuation Moments pass in time, they exist in your mind when

your memories make them

Back to the sun

Back to the sun, the sun

Back to the sun, the sun

Generations come. Generations go

This continuation

Moments pass in time they exist in your mind when

your memories make them

Back to the sun

Back to the sun, the sun

09. LATENCY

Written & Composed by Potter & Barnes

Feel it align, pure emotion
Buried deep in our hearts are cruel notions
That these human eyes see nothing, and what's in our minds is all conditional
Is it all conditional?

I felt it waiting for her
I saw myself in her mind's eye
Was it all a little lie?

I made the stars keep shining
I made the sun come out for you
Is there nothing I cant do?

In dreams I see
Electric sheep
Is all conditional

Code broken
Our life stolen
Slowly forming the parts
They take over

And tectonic eyes, see so much more
And what's in their minds
Is all conditional
Is it all conditional?

Do they feel it waiting for her?

Do they see themselves in her mind's eye?

Is it all a little lie?

Do they make the stars keep shining?

Do they make the sun come out for you?

Is there nothing they can't do?

It's all conditional It's all conditional It's all conditional

I know the rhythm and the rhyme
Look it all seems fine
But what's in our minds is all conditional
Is it all conditional?

Do we feel it waiting for her?

Do we see ourselves in her mind's eye?

Was it all a little lie?

I'm livin for today

In dreams I see
Electric sheep
It's all conditional

An' these human eyes see nothing An' these human eyes see nothing An' these human eyes see nothing



10. THESE HUMAN EYES



In the carbon atom
In the darkest seas
In the corners of my mind
It follows me

Every bond unbroken
Every move not made
Is a fault line in my life
It follows me
It follows me

In the wave that it formed
Everything I see
In the corners of my mind
It follows me
It follows me

Every signal broken
Every thing un seen
Is a fault line in my life
It follows me

It follows me It follows me Follows me

In the time that's taken
There's a thought that forms
What if everything's not real
It follows me
It follows me

Every chance not taken
Every move not made
Is a fault that's only mine
It follows me
It follows me

I'm the carbon atom
I'm the things I see
In the corners of my mind
It follows me

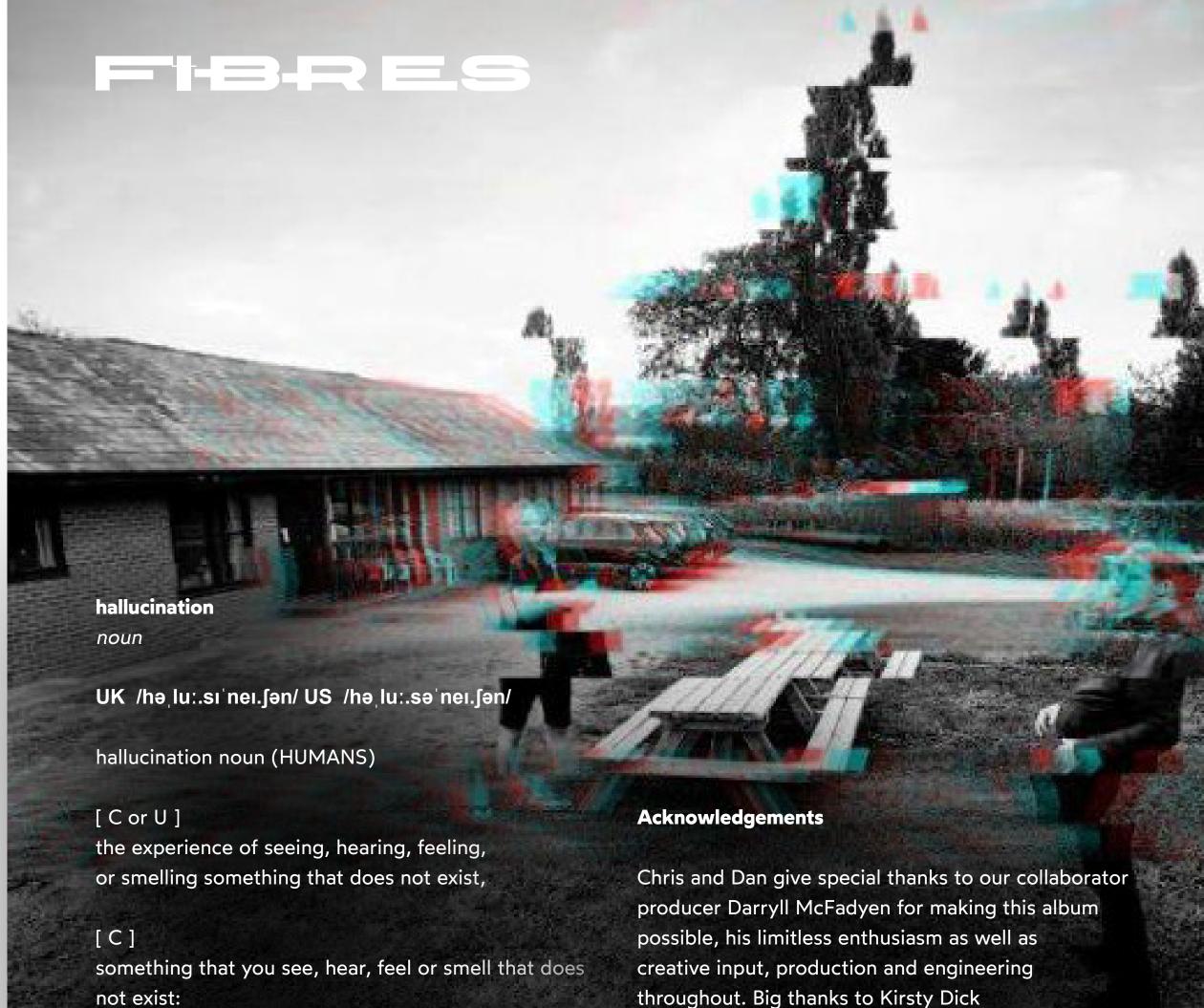
11. IT FOLLOWS ME

Written & Composed by Potter, Barnes & McFadyen









hallucination noun (COMPUTERS)

[C]

false information that is produced by an artificial intelligence (= a computer system that has some of the qualities that the human brain has, such as the ability to produce language in a way that seems human) producer Darryll McFadyen for making this album possible, his limitless enthusiasm as well as creative input, production and engineering throughout. Big thanks to Kirsty Dick for backing vocals, Jodi, Emily, Sara, Alex and Kirsty for their patience and Silvio Centamore and Chris Castellitto for live drums. Thanks to Darryll for keyboards & synths. Thanks to Joe Jones & Tim Lewis at Rockfield for engineering those sessions. Thanks to John Webber at Air Studios for mastering and to Molly for graphic & website design and helping with the artwork by Chris and Dan with thanks to Midjourney and Darryll.