

Mike Vieira



Out
the
Window

Tracks

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Credits

Track 1 - Over the Brink

Mike Vieira: acoustic guitar, keyboards, vocals

Watching the end of the world as I know it
Growing disillusioned, but I'm not supposed to show it
I feel like a vagabond who's just passing through here
Trying to distinguish the false from the true here

Desperately seeking a source of inspiration
as I blithely Journey toward annihilation
Is anyone listening to what I have to say?
And how much does it even matter anyway?

I've had it up to here with this world that we live in
and I'm no longer buying the story I've been given
Pretending not to care about what you think
and all the while you're pushing my mind over the brink...

Track 2 - Prince of Peace

Mike Vieira: acoustic and electric guitars, keyboards, vocals, drum programming
Brian Patrick: drum programming
Kevin Heckeler: bass
Sabrina Lynch: vocals

Look how the world is growing so small
Look out the window and take in it all
Poised like a pearl in the dark depths of space
But this is the home of a blood-thirsty race

Each generation will seek for a sign
A cure for it's woes or a virus divine
Wayward messiahs our hearts to align
This generation is seeking a sign

Men fight for power
the lust for control
Men fight for freedom
each war takes it's toll

Land after land wasted
and for what gain?
Life after life taken--
death's endless reign

But the wars and the lies and suffering will cease
When our hope and our love and mercy will increase
The striving will end from the greatest to the least
When we all answer the calling of the Prince of...

I'm one of many who hope for a change
but we are all strangers and this land is strange
Poised like an opal in the dark of night
but we've turned our world into one endless fight

Men fight for power
the lust for control
Men fight for freedom
each war takes it's toll

Land after land wasted
and for what gain?
Life after life taken--
death's endless reign

But the wars and the lies and suffering will cease
When our hope and our love and mercy will increase
The striving will end from the greatest to the least
When we all answer the calling of the Prince of...

But the wars and the lies...
...suffering will...
...the Prince of...
...but the wars and the lies...
...and the calling of...



Track 3 - Only Traces

Mike Vieira: guitar, keyboards, vocals, drum programming, drum editing

Brian Patrick: drum Programming

Kevin Heckeler: bass

Jon Peterson: Piano, drum editing

Ron Genendlis: drums, percussion

O God, my God,
Why have you forsaken me?
Will You leave me all alone in misery?
I don't want to walk this path that You have made for me.

Oh God, my God,
What is this life all about?
You sent all this when I had it figured out.
Now my mind is torn between my faithful thoughts and doubts
...faithful thoughts and doubts...

I must struggle on while
they have all gone on ahead
They are really living
and have left me here for dead.

O God, my God,
Will I someday see their faces?
Now I wish that we could all have traded places.
But You have taken them and left me here with only traces.
...here with only traces...

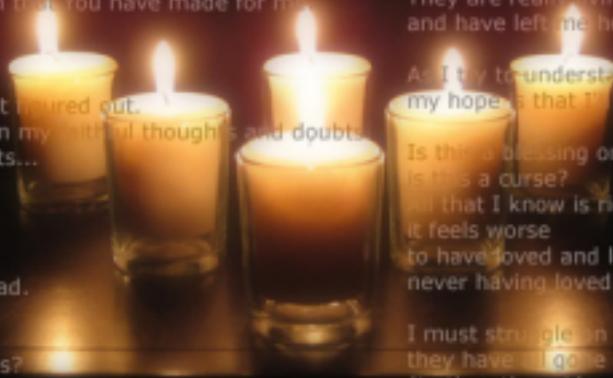
I must struggle on while
they have all gone on ahead
(to the other side of...)
They are really living
and have left me here for dead.

As I try to understand the reason for each breath,
my hope is that I'll see them on the other side of...

Is this a blessing or
is this a curse?
All that I know is right now
it feels worse
to have loved and lost than
never having loved at all.

I must struggle on while
they have all gone on ahead
(to the other side of...)
They are really living
and have left me here for dead.

As I try to understand the reason for my breath,
my hope is that I'll see them on the other side of...



Track 4 - Naomi

Mike Vieira: Acoustic guitar, vocals,
drum programming
Brian Patrick: drum programming
Kevin Heckeler: electric guitar, bass
Adam Lipansky: lead electric guitar
Jon Peterson: piano, strings

Just wondering how you've been...
do you remember me?
I think of you now and then
how it was not meant to be

Naomi won't you be my savior?
how beautiful and grave your face today
Naomi won't you be my savior?
so readily you gave your love away

So after all these years
I'm playing the same old games
the same old doubts and fears
with different faces and names

So Naomi won't you be my savior?
so beautiful the words you said to me
Naomi won't you be my savior?
I'm hoping that your love will set me free

So, hey Nomi, won't you tell me this
--would've thought that
I would end up so remiss--
that so much trouble could've come
from just one kiss?

Track 5 - My Resignation

Mike Vieira: acoustic, electric rhythm and lead guitars, keyboards, vocals, drum programming

Amy Humphrey: bass

Yo, it's Mike V on the mic
layin' down rhymes
coming at you in 2000 and 9
With a sick rhythm and killer bass line
& Here's a shot out to some of my peeps
Brian-P, Eddy-B & Dr. Rhythm layin' down my beats

It's such a shame and a crime
and now I think that it's time
to offer up a little explanation
don't think you ever will see
that I just have to be free
and so I'm giving you my resignation

I just think it's so absurd
how you can go on breaching undeterred
You think you have a corner on the truth
Yet you rob men of their sensitivity,
women of their dignity and kids of their youth
Don't give yourself too much credit, Buster
Your words have lost their luster--it's time for an edit--don't forget it

You ever stop to think about how many people hate you?
You're more concerned with how much women irritate you.
I can't exactly say that you ruined my life,
but you messed with my head and really hurt my wife
and taught me to do the same.
Push her down in Jesus name,
but peoples' lives are not a game.

You hurt people in God's name
I'm not the one who's to blame
if you don't understand my indignation
I've got to cut and run
before more damage is done
So I'm giving you my resignation

I've heard the lies and half truths about why I'm leaving
I know they didn't start with me, so who's the one deceiving?
"They just couldn't handle the grieving-- from losing those babies,
and some members made comments that made his wife cry,
no, I heard they're paedo-baptists, no no, they were led astray by that
A___ guy."

So I'm telling you beware should you decide to ever enter
The double doors of L___'s Repressive Brainwashing Center

Repressive Brainwashing Center
2009

Take your nifty little pamphlets
and shove 'em straight up your - coo
oh, you thought I'd say "ass"
what a dirty little mind
Ok, straight up your behind
and you can take my signed copy too
for all the good it will do you...

You hurt people in God's name
I'm not the one who's to blame
if you don't understand my indignation
Don't say that I didn't try
we'll never see eye to eye
So I'm giving you my resignation

My Resignation

Yo, let me get a shot out to Amy on the bass that wrecks your face,
my girl Misty-D & all my other peeps there to love and support me.

Track 6 - Your Religion

Mike Vieira: acoustic, electric rhythm and lead guitars,
keyboards, vocals, drum programming
Brian Patrick: electric rhythm guitar, drum programming
Kevin Heckeler: bass, electric lead guitar
Patrick Sullivan: electric lead guitar

There's a not-so-fine line
between healing and hurting
There's a not-so-fine line
between faithfulness and fear

I've got these wounds
from your constant denial
Through the confusion
this finally becoming clear

I got no time
for your religion
And I ain't listening
to what you have to say
I see no reason
for your religion
I'm seeking Truth
and you're getting in the way

There's a not-so-fine line
between doctrine and dogma
There's a not-so-fine line
between substance and abuse

I think it's time
that I made this decision
It's long passed time
to run and cut you loose

I got no time
for your religion
And I ain't listening
to what you have to say
I see no reason
for your religion
I'm seeking Truth
and you're getting in the way

I'm willing to accept you're blind
but maybe you are just a
wolf in sheep's clothing
Using prayer to lay a guilt and hide
your secret will
to conquer and divide

I got no time
for your religion
And I ain't listening
to what you have to say
I see no reason
for your religion
I'm seeking Truth
and you're getting in the way

Track 7 - The Seattleite

Mike Vieira: acoustic, rhythm and lead guitar,
keyboards, piano, drum programming
Kevin Heckeler: bass, rhythm and lead guitars
Jon Peterson: piano, strings



Track 8 - In Your Heart (Is Where I'll Be)

Mike Vieira: acoustic and electric guitars, keyboards, vocals, bass, drum editing

Kevin Heckeler: electric rhythm guitar

Colin Cave: drums

Adam Lipansky: nylon-string guitar

Jon Peterson: drum editing

I'm leaving in the dead of winter
Spring will find me far from home
But I'm returning in the summer
to the arms of the girl I love

I don't know how I'll bear the distance
or how I'll bear the time away
But I'll dream of you when I can find sleep
I'll miss your nearness every day

I'm headin' out to seek adventure
I'm going off to chase my dreams
To answer to a higher calling
and to fulfill my destiny

If you long for my returning
And if you seek me in your dreams
Though many miles will separate us
In your heart is where I'll be
Though many miles will separate us
In your heart is where I'll be
where I'll be

Track 9 - Dancing Skeletons

based on the book Dancing Skeletons by Katherine Dettwyler

Mike Vieira: Acoustic, electric rhythm and lead guitars, keyboards, vocals, drum programming, bass

Sabrina Lynch: vocals

Spoke to a man from another land
a land so very far away
Asked him of the sickness
and starvation of his people
this is what he had to say

"You never get used to it really
you learn to accept it
come to expect it,
but you never get used to it really
you learn to accept it
come to expect it"

Spoke to a mother in Mali
asked her of the children she'd had
"Three are living, but four have died,
she said as she cried,
but tried not to show that she was sad

You never get used to it really
you learn to accept it
come to expect it,
but you never get used to it really
you learn to accept it
come to expect it

Is this the way it should be?
What does it mean that somebody suffers ?
I don't know,
but it still matters to me
I don't have the power to change the world,
but I can lend a helping hand
and I'm grateful for all that I have
when I remember

The dancing skeletons of Macina
The dancing skeletons of Macina
The dancing skeletons of Macina
The dancing skeletons of Macina

Track 10 -That Deadly Night

Mike Vieira: vocals, drum programming

Brian Patrick: drum programming

Kevin Heckeler: guitars, bass

Josh Bennett: drum styling

This just can't go on
lost without a friend
Could this really be the end?

All hope is gone
There's no way at all
this is where it ends here in this stall

(flashing blue and red)

I see the lights
I hear the foot steps nearing

It hurts my head
It stabs my heart

It hurts my head
visions assault my sight
It stabs my heart
remembering that deadly night

I see the lights
(flashing blue and red)
I hear the foot steps nearing
haunting the night
(echoes through my head)
I hear the sirens wailing

It hurts my head
visions assault my sight
It stabs my heart
remembering that deadly night

Remembering that deadly night
(remembering that deadly night)
Remembering that deadly night
(remembering that deadly night)
Remembering that deadly night

Has it come to this?
Can't reach anyone
Feel the deadly kiss what have I done?

So this is where it ends
in this lonely stall
Goodbye so-called "friends", God help you all...

HERE RESTS IN HONORED GLORY
A COMRADE IN ARMS
KNOWN BUT TO GOD

Lost in the in chaos
thoughts turn to violence
Voices are calling
come to the silence

Out of the darkness
I hear them calling
Into the silence
helplessly falling
out of the darkness
I hear them calling

(echoes through my head)

I see the lights (flashing blue and red)
I hear the foot steps nearing
Haunting the night (echoes through my head)
I hear the sirens wailing

It hurts my head
visions assault my sight
It stabs my heart
remembering that deadly night

Remembering that deadly night
(remembering that deadly night)
Remembering that deadly night
(remembering that deadly night)
Remembering that deadly night

Track 11 - Lift Me Up?

Mike Vieira: Acoustic, electric rhythm and lead guitars, vocals,
drum programming, percussion

Kevin Heckeler: bass

Sabrina Lynch: vocals

I've been searching
with eyes of blindness
I thirst from drinking
a sea of dryness

I'm lost in the darkness
wondering where does my
help come from?

Will You lift me up
from where I am
will You help me to stand?
Will You lift me up
from where I am
will You help me to stand?

I've been chasing after the wind
A life sorrows
that never seem to end

But after darkness
came the day
when You reached
out helped me to pray

And I said, "God, how I've fallen,
show me where does my
help come from?"

Will You lift me up
from where I am
will You help me to stand?
Will You lift me up
from where I am
and help me to understand?

Are You really there
and do You really care
about me
I can see
because You have lifted me

Will You lift me up
(from where I am)
will You help me to stand?
Will You lift me up
(from where I am)
and help me to understand?

Track 12 - My Life

Mike Vieira: electric rhythm and lead guitars, keyboards, vocals, drum programming
Brian Patrick: electric lead guitar, vocals, drum programming
Kevin Heckeler: bass, vocals

There is always another fight left to fight
somewhere inside you
There is always another wrong left to right
though God knows I've tried to

I think of the reasons that I'd give my life

When will I ever learn to live my life

There is always another song left to write
though no one will hear it
You hope that they will not forget, but they might
and it does no good to fear it

I think of the reasons that I'd give my life
(knowing that my days are numbered)
When will I ever learn to live my life
(chasing my dreams unencumbered)

I think of the reasons that I'd give my life
(knowing that my days are numbered)
When will I ever learn to live my life
(chasing my dreams unencumbered)

...live my life...

...my days are numbered...

Track 13 - Like Rain

Mike Vieira: vocals, drums, drum editing
Jon Peterson: piano, strings
Kevin Heckeler: bass, guitars
Sabrina Lynch - vocals

In this time of confusion
I'm going insane
I have built this illusion
obscuring my brain
I am a man
who has fought for his dreams
but failure and loss
are my calling it seems

I've been through things
I could not understand
I tried to believe
that God had it all planned
I fought to believe
life is ruled by His hand

I've been through sorrow
and I've been through pain
I've seen the storm as it gathered again
I've walked through the dark
and I found in the end
His love had washed over me, pouring like rain

Why would you trust
such a defeated man?
I'm lost and I'm blind,
but I'll help if I can
Is it just desperation--
is no one else there?
Or maybe my trials
have taught me to care

You're going through things
that you can't understand
Trying to believe
that God has it all planned
Fighting to believe
life is ruled by His hand

I know your sorrow
and I feel your pain
I see the storm clouds have gathered again
Walk through the dark
and you'll find in the end
His love will wash over you, pouring like rain

I know your sorrow
and I feel your pain
I see the storm clouds have gathered again
Walk with me now
through the darkness and then
His love will wash over us, pouring like rain.

But the wars, and the lies, and suffering will, the Prince
But the wars, and the lies, and suffering will, the Prince of...
The wars, and your sorrow, and suffering will, the Prince of...
The wars, and your sorrow, and suffering will, the Prince of...
The wars, and your sorrow, and I know your, the Prince of...
The wars, and your sorrow, and I know your pouring like the
Rain, and your sorrow, and I know your pouring like the
(I see the storm clouds have gathered again)
Rain, and your sorrow, and I know your pouring like rain

Track 14 – Back From the Brink

Mike Vieira: acoustic guitar, keyboards, vocals
Kevin Heckeler: lead electric guitar



Watching the end of my world as I know it
I can't seem to explain it,
so I might as well forgo it
Resisting all your efforts to control what I think
While you're trying to deliver
my soul back from the brink

Tracking: Mike Vieira, Kevin Heckeler, Jon Peterson, Brian Patrick, Adam Lipansky, Patrick Sullivan

All songs written by Mike Vieira except: That Deadly Night written by Kevin Heckeler (music) and Mike Vieira (vocal melodies and words); Your Religion written by Mike Vieira (music and words) and Brian Patrick (music).

All songs arranged by Mike Vieira except: Only Traces, Naomi, and Like Rain arranged by Mike Vieira and Jon Peterson

All songs mixed and mastered by Kevin Heckeler.

I would like to thank my friends and collaborators on this project. Kevin Heckeler has provided me with friendship, additional musicianship, musical advice and production help for a couple of years now. I can't understand why he has chosen to invest so much time, talent and effort in my music, but this album would not be happening without him. Though some of the tracks here would exist in some way or another if we had never met, none of them would be a good as they are and others wouldn't exist at all, That Deadly Night for sure. He has been a pleasure to work with and very effective at making me "step up my game."

Brian Patrick has spent countless hours (and supplied many Red Bulls, Coke Zeroes & rum) recording guitars and vocals and programming drums with me. Without his endless-seeming efforts, his generosity with his time and equipment and patience many of these tracks would suffer or not exist. I originally started working with him to bring a "metal edge" to certain tracks, but his role grew way beyond what I could have imagined. He has been simply invaluable and my time with him will always be cherished.

Jon Peterson has aided me in performing and arranging piano and string parts, editing problematic drum parts, recording vocals and offering advice on tones and mixes. He has invested a great deal of time, energy and passion in to some of these tracks and they are far better as a result. Thank you to the Petersons for loaning him and your home to me so many times and for so many hours. "Woo-woo" to you too, Sammy.

Sabrina Lynch, Amy Humphrey (of Clatter), Colin Cave, Ron Genendis, Pat Sullivan (of Chin's Mojo) and Adam Lipansky (of Funky Little Shack) have stepped up and supplied essential parts to certain songs. Without them some of these tracks would be missing those elements that make the songs extra special to me. It's an honor to have you all on this album. I can't state that enough.

I'd like to thank my family, which has been wonderfully encouraging to me in my musical efforts over the years and without whom I wouldn't have some of my essential gear or time and space to write and record songs. They have all been a great support. Mom, Rich, Jen, Chris and all of you, I love you and thank you for helping me to do what I love to do!

I'd like to thank all those friends, who have given me feedback and encouragement either in person or by email or online. Each little comment helps. You're all a part of this!

Each of these friends have helped me to push to get this album done at this time, because I could get orders from the military someday soon to go and fight or to go for extensive training, taking me away from home and making it difficult or impossible to work on music. In the event that I'm away from home for a long period of time, I wanted there to be a collection of songs that friends, family and fans could listen to, enjoy, comment on and discuss while I'm gone, so that there would be something to build on when I return. In the event that I never come home from a military assignment I wanted there to be some good music to remember me by. I hope that never happens, but I'm just sharing honestly that this has been a concern of mine, something that has been on my mind, influencing me to work to finish these songs.

Lastly, I need to thank God and acknowledge His grace in this effort. Even as I have written some songs that are critical to some things religious, I have felt His Presence helping me, strengthening me and guiding me. Any imperfections in this effort are my fault, not His, but there have been countless times where something to do with a song has just seemed to "work out for the best," to just happen the way it was supposed to. I'm sure that has been Him, giving a blessing to my efforts, misguided and imperfect as they might have been. That's the kind of God He is sometimes.

Out the Window

