



HOMeward BOUND  
VINYL SUICIDE

## PLASTIC FLOWERS

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The ghosts I grew up with  
Persistent like the plastic flowers that I used to water  
Oh, what a beautiful slaughter

The dreams I woke up into  
Narcotic like the fear of God, his evil daughter  
Oh, what a beautiful slaughter

Bring me back to life

The girls I fell in love with  
Abandoned like the faceless bodies of Bernhard, Ruth  
Oh, what a painful truth

The scars I learnt to live with  
Defining like the moist and bitter kisses of youth  
Oh, what a painful truth

Bring me back to life

## PICTURES OF YOU

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All the pictures of you, blur impressions of your smiles  
Underexposed emotions, intentions framed in black and white

They stare at me; street lights that dive into my eyes  
They talk with me, like friends do carried away in summer nights

Am I a stranger to you?

Haunted words, unspoken; the way you whispered "sun" and "will"  
All time is trapped in this room; blind birds flying in circles homeward bound

You fight with me; you lick the old blood off my knees  
You question me; you dig my fears up, you hide your shadows in my dreams

Am I a stranger to you?

## I DON'T BELONG HERE

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This city is made of cables and dirty promises  
Our shadows fall in love exchanging dry kisses  
These walls are made of fear and concrete lies  
I feel your presence near, but always in disguise

This smile is shaped by love  
These scars are caused by love  
This look is made of love  
These wounds are caused by love

My dreams are greedy flames and a summer breeze  
Silhouettes inside my mind dancing like silent trees  
Time is made of blood and unbending steel  
And life sometimes is fake, but sometimes it's for real

This smile is shaped by love  
These scars are caused by love  
This look is made of love  
These wounds are caused by love

The air I breathe is black with a bitter taste of the past  
My mind is under glass staging its final blast  
The days went by like dreams, I sleepwalked another year  
My life is so perfectly plastic, but I don't belong here

This smile is shaped by love  
These scars are caused by love  
This look is made of love  
These wounds are caused by love

## FIVE STEPS

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This girl with the mirror eyes and the razor lips  
She calls me to sail along on her acid trip  
It seems that we've met before coz she knows my name  
The rules might have changed but it's still the same old game

I am happy in my prison, I don't recall the reason I am doing time  
or hiding myself away

I hate you, girl, I hate you more than I can stand

This girl speaks with colors, screams like love truly unconfined  
She blows her secret thoughts inside my mind  
It takes five steps to the door to the Purple Sky  
And a bit more than a lifetime to learn how to fly

I am happy in my prison, I don't recall the reason I am doing time  
or hiding myself away

I hate you, girl, I hate you more than I can stand

## 6:40 AM (ON LYCABETTUS)

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Just before the break of day  
Electric rays invade my eyes  
While your make up fades away  
Then I start to realize

I see the shape of your lips  
The hidden scars under your skin  
The years of playing hide and seek  
And all those people that I've been

Nothing lasts forever; nothing hurts forever

Just before your mind gives in  
The city lights go out again  
Is this real or just a dream?  
Kiss me and help me to forget

I breathe in your fears mixed with lust  
I run my fingers through your hair  
I whisper words that I can't trust  
And count the moments left to spare

Nothing lasts forever; nothing hurts forever

## SAFELY BLIND AGAIN

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Hold me tight  
We float in space; we leave no trace behind  
Breath with me  
Erase, rewind; we are safely blind again

Scratch my wounds  
I need to feel the killing thrill in me  
Lick my wounds  
Protect me from what I've become

Your slave I am, in love

Embrace my fears  
And feed my eyes that beg for lies and love  
Dry your heart  
The time is here to feel what's real

Share with me  
My glorious failures and bitter victories  
Invade my dreams  
And wake me from this life in coma

Your slave I am, in love

## MAD TEA PARTY

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Running, falling and back on the road  
My heart is beating about to explode  
I am free as a child, so carelessly wild

I fly in circles, I land on the sky  
I float in the ocean escaping my mind  
I am feeling so high, so comfortably blind

I am just a feather, light as a shadow  
An evanescent thought, light as a shadow

A fleeting glance, a random word I scream, the colors in my dreams  
A fragile smile, a simple twist of fate, the line between love and hate

Laughing, feeling nothing around me  
Pausing the time that speeds inside me  
I am Alice in Wonderland; in a submarine I dive in sand

Licking, scratching the wounds I've been hiding  
I dance with my daemons, into oblivion I am sliding  
The pace is unstoppable; I am feeling so vulnerable

I am just a feather, light as a shadow  
An evanescent thought, light as a shadow

A fleeting glance, a random word I scream, the colors in my dreams  
A fragile smile, a simple twist of fate, the line between love and hate

## UNDER GLASS

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When we met, before we plan this slaughter  
Our lips were dry, the summers long and hotter  
Dear Mom

She kissed my eyes; she wrapped her arms around me  
While bending light warmed my heart and numbed me  
Dear Dad

The Sun, the Moon  
Will fade out soon  
Tonight  
Be still and wait  
My Soul, it's too late  
Tonight

I wanna fight this war; I ain't afraid no more  
Together we dance

The life I lived; the life I spent in living  
Was blessed by gods, conveniently forgiving  
Dear Love

Can you explain the scars, the blood in my hands?  
My damaged brain is still swimming in the drylands  
Dear Lust

The Sun, the Moon  
Will fade out soon  
Tonight  
Be still and wait  
My Soul, it's too late  
Tonight

I wanna fight this war; I ain't afraid no more  
Together we dance

## VINYL SUICIDE

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**MUSIC** by Ted Kapa, except for 8 by Ted Kapa, Dimitra Sideri,  
Petros Thanasos, Kostas Magioros and 9 by Vinyl Suicide

**LYRICS** by Ted Kapa

**MIXED & PRODUCED** by Timon Kardamas

**RECORDED** by Alex Bolpasis at Artracks Recording Studios, Athens, Greece —[www.artracks.gr](http://www.artracks.gr)  
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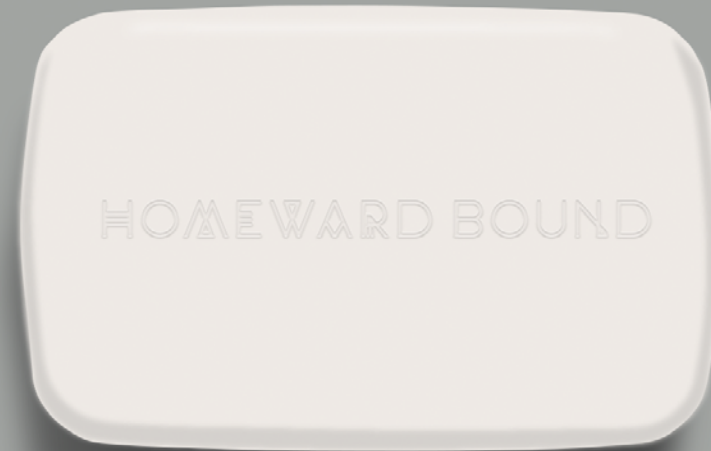
**PROGRAMMING & ADDITIONAL KEYBOARDS** on 2, 3, 4, 7, 8 & 9 by Timon Kardamas

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1. Intro 2. Plastic Flowers 3. Pictures of You 4. I Don't Belong Here 5. Five Steps  
6. 6:40 AM (on Lycabettus) 7. Safely Blind Again 8. Mad Tea Party 9. Under Glass

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