

leanne kingwell
choking on halos





For Zabrinna

Across the universe, somewhere over the rainbow.

Thank you

Tiger, Mum, Dad, Forrest Redlich, John Keskeridis. Billy Pinnell, Gavin Wood, Greig McRitchie, Suzy Q Calkins. James Leach, Melissa MacTavish, Andy Shanahan, Mike Tannler. And families all around the globe.



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ALL SONGS written by Leanne Kingwell (APRA) and John Keskeridis (APRA). Except THIS HIGH written by Kingwell/Keskeridis/Holman (APRA/APRA/SESAC).

Produced, Mixed & Engineered by David J Holman. Recorded & Mixed at Cactus Studio, Hollywood CA.

DIAMOND mastered by Martin Pullan, Abbey Road Studios, London UK. YOUR CLEOPATRA & SLINGSHOT mastered by Robert Vosgien, Capitol Records, Hollywood USA. ALL OTHER TRACKS mastered by Martin Pullan, Edensound, Melbourne AUST. Assembled by Robert Vosgien at Capitol Records, Hollywood USA.

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Musicians

Chevy Bhorntus

Programming, Guitar & Keys: 2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11

Eric Gardner

Drums: 2,4,5,7,8,9,10,11

Sean Hennesy

Guitar: 2,4,5,7,11

David J Holman

Rocket Science: **ALL Tracks**

Leanne Kingwell

Vocals & Metaphysics: **ALL Tracks**

Trev Lukather

Guitar: 2,4,7,8,9,10

Jerry Roe

Drums: 1,3,6. Bass: 3,5,6,8,9,10,11

ALSO:

Reg Breakspear (Guitar: 1,3,6) Devin Hoffman (Bass: 2,4,7) John Keskeridis (Acoustic Guitar, BV: 2) Greig McRitchie (Guitar: 11) Gabriel Motta (Guitar & Bass: 1) Danny Saber (Guitar: 2) Eric Slater (Guitar: 6)



THIS HIGH

I'm always on this high, I'm dry in pouring rain I'm queen of all denial, I've always been that way

I wake up on this high, dream all through the day I always see the bright side That's why I wear these shades

I know I'm fine, so baby I just close my eyes Don't want to hear, I've put my fingers in my ears That's why I don't hear you knocking on my door

I'm always on this high, I'm numb to any pain On ice I feel like fire, it's just the way I'm made

I'm hanging from this high, hardwired in my brain If something's wrong I'll fight it Or smash it in your face

I know I'm fine, so baby I just close my mind Tune in instead, to the movies in my head And maybe that's why you can't reach me anymore Cause I'm hangin' on this high above the floor

High on this high, I'm inhaling the blue sky High on this high on this high High on this high, chasing the sky High on this, high on this high...

I know I'm fine, so baby I just close my mind Tune in instead, to the movies in my head And baby that's why I'm not banging on your door

I know I'm fine, cause I got movies in my mind Clips, scripts... cool scenes And God I swear they're real to me And baby, maybe... That's why I don't take your calls Because I'm hangin'on this high above the floor

SAVIOUR

My super power's wearing thin I might be human after all Eyes are leaking, lips are trembling I feel two feet tall Mansions of thought shadow me in I might be human after all Eyes are leaking, lips are trembling I feel two feet tall

Sift that sand for grains of sense Or maybe get down off that crucifix You want a saviour, saviour... save yourself

Sift that sand for shiny shells Or maybe toss them in your wishing well You want a saviour, saviour... save yourself

Get up, get up, get up, fill your cup Get up, light up the room Get up, get up, get up, get up Get up and roll the stone from your tomb

This mountain air is getting thin I might be human after all Heart is heaving, peak is freezing I feel two feet tall

Towers of thought are closing in I might be human after all Heart is heaving, dark is freezing I don't feel so tall

Sift that sand for grains of sense And get down off that crucifix Sift that sand for shiny shells Toss them in your wishing well

You want a saviour, saviour... save yourself

SUNSHINE

You smell like sunshine, even at night time
You're better than oxygen
I really wanna suck you in
You're a full blown hurricane
Rippin' up the dirt in my brain
Can't steal this heart friend, I'd give you anything

You're velvet moonlight, hanging from midnight Cryin' out for me to touch My hands could just eat you up You're a full-time precious jewel And I'm mesmerised by you Can't steal this heart friend, I'd give you anything

I get shy, but I can't deny That you occupy real estate in my mind All the time, all the time

Even when I'm sleepin'
You're hijackin' my dreaming
When I try to concentrate, you're messin' me up
You're a rubber ball
Bouncing off the wall in my head
Can't switch it off, I can't make it stop

Kiss me like eskimo, goose bump me, curl my toes You're meltin' my heart hot stuff I want you to lick it up You're a full tilt tidal wave Running through the blood in my veins Can't steal this heart friend, I'd give you anything

‡ CHOKING ON HALOS

We fight, we all bleed whenever we pull a sword In war, both sides think God is with them Cause they're right

We build lights and signs But still the human traffic collides We're saints, we sin, cause everybody wants to win

But you can't stand still thinking you're right When everybody just wants to stay alive And you can't believe we should all get along Then turn around and say that the other side's wrong

You know we're all just pieces of God Choking on halos Yeah, we're all just here to learn Whatever we don't already know

In war, both sides think God should save them Cause they're right, follow lights and signs And still the human traffic collides We're saints, that sin, cause everybody wants to win



Swimming, drinking, drowned in, hypnotised Pretty pool of light, eyes unblinking Blind to casualties, below the line of sight Pointing righteousness, that holy loaded gun Marching on...



YOUR CLEOPATRA

I see stars inside eyes Begging to be seen Hoping holding a light Like a lonely house on the coast

I see those stars inside eyes And I wanna meet them Tell them to hang in and shine For a soul out to sea needs that glow

A river carved a grand canyon Specks of dust can make mountains And anything you imagine, so what do we know?

I could be your Cleopatra
You might be king of my mansion
Maybe we could be magic, what do we know?

A single thought that could conquer Would turn this dessert to water Call off the guards from the border What do we know? I see stars inside eyes

Welcome to Planet Carousel Lives go up and down Ride them round and round and round And round and round and round

Hey you, remember me? There's statues in the sands and Louvre Of who and where we've been

Nice new disguise, but your fingerprint It's that spark you spin, not some skin

I see stars inside eyes, and I wanna meet them Burning, biting the night Zero point of two black holes A river carved a grand canyon

Specks of dust can make mountains

And anything you imagine, so what do we know?

I could be your Cleopatra You might be king of my mansion We could be magic, so what do we know?

A simple thought that could conquer Would turn this dessert to water Call off all the guards from my borders What do we know? I see stars inside eves



DIAMOND

E equals mc2 to the power of me and you We levitate, we float in space On a big ball of green and blue With a permanent sunny view Of the galaxy, of reality

So heavenly, but no escape
When hell blacks out the screen

But I am a diamond That's why I shine genuine So treasure me like you should

I am a diamond I'm no fake, I don't imitate Treasure me like you should

Blowing my mind apart gazing the moon and stars I own deep space behind this face

So heavenly, but no escape When hell blacks out the screen

But I am a diamond, I shine genuine
So treasure me like you should
I am a diamond, I don't fake, I don't imitate
Treasure me like you should

Scissor beats paper, paper beats rock Diamond beats anything else you think you got And diamond is everything you want

A MY FLAG ON THE MOON

Hey! I bit the apple, talked to the snake Opened a box in Pandora's name Didn't burn at the stake Darkness disappears in light And I like fire, and dynamite

Hey! I cut that cherry tree, took the blame Did it my way, in Sinatra's name On my own great escape Darkness doesn't stick to light And I like fire, and dynamite

Here's to you history making, mad misfits Here's to you crazy black sheep, and me

I'm not blind, but I see things with my mind I'll play with fire, didn't read the manual Don't learn by being told what to do



KICKIN' DOORS

Quantum jungles, growling left and right Pulsing, beating, breathing appetite Uncovering a path and guides Invisible to human eyes Waiting watching, choosing time Navigating blind Quiet, quiet... I got the target in sight

I'm comin' comin' kickin' doors
Climbing clawing waterfalls
Comin' comin' AK drawn
Stalking thought through solid walls
Comin' comin' mind, eye, claw
And lips locked on that jugular
Comin' comin' kicking doors
I feel so damn invincible
My mind is like a crystal ball

Premonition, flashing blinking lights Radiate the urge to take a bite Trailing a path and guides Invisible to human eyes



Waiting watching, choosing time Navigating wires, fires, quiet... target in sight

I'm comin' comin' kickin' doors Climbing clawing waterfalls Comin' comin' AK drawn Stalking thought through solid walls Comin' comin' mind, eye, claw And lips locked on that jugular Comin' comin' kicking doors I feel so damn invincible My mind is like a crystal ball Wires... fires... quiet... kill it tonight



T LETTERS I'LL NEVER SEND

Twelve anary men see red Shouting inside my head They heard the evidence and the witnesses

Guilty as charged they scream At a defendant that fled the scene But the sentences handed down Won't come from me

Cause I'm writing letters I'll never send Addressed to you, care of my waste paper bin Some things are better left unsaid But I'm walking nitroalycerin Splitting the atom with this pen Hiding fangs behind my lips

I'm bleeding ink, de-venoming Punching paper and keys Violent, silent psycho therapy I'm setting free all this T.N.T. And I will diffuse this bomb myself I don't need help

I'm writing letters, I'll never send Addressed to you, care of my waste paper bin Some things are better out than in And I'm walking nitroglycerin Splitting the grom with this pen Hiding fangs behind my lips

I'm bleeding ink, de-venoming Punching paper and keys, silent psycho therapy Writing on the wall like a wrecking ball And I can demolish this myself I don't need help



Silence says everything, silence silence It's screaming this ending Silence this silence It's your epitaph, a resting heart It's a wall that I can't see This silence it's everywhere I want you to be

Silence is a spot lit stage, silence silence Highlighting your vacant space Silence this silence It's a reverie sitting next to me In an old abandoned theatre seat This silence it's everywhere I want you to be

I can't stop thinking of you Eves are on the door all the time Expecting to see you bust on in with a smile I put all of your favourite things In my bag at the grocery store In a flash it comes back And I remember vou're gone Your stuff's all over the house Just can't clear it away, I pretend you're still here Like you're just gone out for the day

You're in, you're inside this silence It's deafening, silence silence Louder than anythina Silence this silence It's your epitaph, mute phonograph Stuck on infinite repeat, this silence It's golden thread, between you and me

You're in, you're inside, this silence Silence understands, silence holds my hand Silence is my friend

SLINGSHOT

I know that all I know is how I feel With my fingers on this steering wheel Hello, Earth radio (2,3,4,1,2) Signal received

Rocking sunbeams blaring down at me

Slingshot attitude I'm a catapult Pointed at the line Where the ocean eats the sky, I'm alive

I know which way to go, follow feel Got my fingers on this steering wheel I know I'll never see What's coming down the line Until it's bearing down on me

Slingshot attitude I'm a catapult Pointed at the line Where the ocean eats the sky I'm alive

Riding round an orb of fire, from was to is Next to this universe I'm just a kid With a car (oooh look) And a brand new colouring book

Colour me, won't you colour me in Colour me, all the colours you see Colour me, won't vou colour me in Colour me, every colour you see

Slingshot attitude I'm a catapult in time I'm alive

Point it at that line Where the ocean eats the sky Making time (eat the sky)

Slinashot attitude Got no parachute, I'll fly I'm alive



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🖺 🛚 Choking On Halos	4:55
Your Cleopatra	4:43
Diamond	4:07
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