



dollfactoryweightless

01. we are the hollow men

[words & music: antikajian, roy]

02. tin girl – tin love

[words & music: antikajian]

03. bite the coil

[words & music: antikajian]

04. permanent

[words & music: roy]

05. blessed

[words & music: roy]

06. glory

[words & music: roy]

07. re/z/onator

[words: antikajian / music: antikajian, roy]

08. shapeshifter

[words & music: antikajian]

09. stand and fight

[words & music: antikajian, roy]

10. blank dirge

[words & music: antikajian]

11. weightless

[words & music: antikajian]

12. touch (ill-starred)*

[words & music: antikajian, roy]

13. baby one more time**

[words & music: martin]



* previously available on premonition e.p. (nps media). used by permission.

** previously available on teen feeding frenzy (iregular records). used by permission.

all titles © 2002 garrick antikajian [BMI] and/or chris roy [BMI]
published by antikajian / roy / nps media [BMI]

except baby one more time (martin) [ASCAP]. published by zomba enterprises inc.

we are the hollow men

we are the hollow men
we wear headpiece filled with straw
we play blank dirge
behind this grand facade

we scream these hollow words
beneath your artificial sky
we are the architects of nothing
to those whose dreams have died

we are the empty men, dreamers of dreams
and you with none of your own
this life is but a pang and all is one
so welcome to the show

we reach through — connection
to bleed your marrow
we sing glass reflections
now waste and sorrow
we feel you — connection
our wavelength
we seduce
we suffocate

hollowed mimics warp before you
blank upon the plank before you
dead dreams and we men of vapor
erecting longings tailor-made
hollowed mimics warp before you
blank upon the plank before you
dead dreams and we men of vapor
erecting longings tailor-made

this is how the world ends...

tin girl – tin love

blonde girl – tin love
tin girl – tin love
take no out
take no out

blonde girl – tin love
tin girl – tin love
take no out
take no out

blonde girl – tin love
tin girl – tin love
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
she's a terrible pouty thing

blonde girl – tin love
tin girl – tin love
take no out
take no out

blonde girl – tin love
tin girl – tin love
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
she's a terrible pouty thing

joints stick and rub
joints stick and rub
her sweet glue
sweet girl leaking
but sad girl – black dove
so far and wide
reflecting like the moon
she likes the moon
and her eyes move
with the tide

gun like the boarboy
fish and the boarboy
wait here wait here
for your human hound
your blond girl smile
and it's a little hole
such a little hole
come down
come down
come down

dark

blonde girl – tin love
tin girl – tin love
take no out
take no out

blonde girl – tin love
tin girl – tin love
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
she's a terrible pouty thing

i wouldn't smile for you
like you'd lap me up
wouldn't smile, tin girl
tongue work – tin love
black girl – tin love
tin girl – tin love
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing
it's a terrible pouty thing

she's a terrible pouty thing

bite the coil

stay in
were you shopping
were you walk down the park
in ankle rings and shady
you coil
bite the coil
it's love god and love me
and here's to your tomorrow

a spiking trace above the blip mark
your legend finds a place
between the wires and the stains
was that you outside the grace point
sucking like a black hole
pressing your sugar against the grain

slinking
around the bar grounds
where a baby loves a baby loves a baby loves a toy
come here
give me something
everything so shapeless
hapless bird
come drain your glass
we're slipping

permanent

i'm adrift
upon this black sea of stars
and though we're light years apart
remember always our love
transmission permanent

system override
disconnecting life support
mission trajectory abort
the final transmission
condition terminal

i'm adrift
upon this black sea of stars
and though we're light years apart
remember always our love
transmission permanent

calling ground control
disconnect
no red alert no communique
aborting mission
air supply terminal
final transmission
life support disconnect

running out of air
no life support
call red alert
condition critical
communique mission status
full abort
all frequencies
transmission permanent

i'm lost on this black sea
i'll remember always
i'm lost on this black sea
i'll remember always



blessed

so sleep, my dear
in this half-light, angelic
this world is blessed
with your wisdom and grace
so sleep, my dear
don't let those callous cynics
wake you from our dreams of future days

i'll be here
watching
i'll protect you from the cold outside
stay with me
in silence
i'll be your harbour from the chill of night

and all these years have been for this
this well-dressed devil with his charms
these ghost ships crashing at your shores
as long as both of us shall live
i'll bring you shelter in my arms
i'll keep the demons from your door

so sleep, my dear
in this half-light, angelic
this world is blessed
with your beauty and grace

glory

last things first
do your worst
stain the sheets
two teaspoons of glory

i wanted to tell you
i wanted to trust you
i want you to take me
i wanted to touch you
i wanted to taste you
i want you to break me

and on her lips
wet fingertips and sugared sighs
these paper wrists
stained lotus hues of her demise

and honey-dripped
her nectar-sweet and lily thighs
for on her hips
the weight of all she would despise

i wanted to tell you
i wanted to trust you
i want you to take me
i wanted to touch you
i wanted to taste you
i want you to break me

rez/o/nator

resonator
sometimes
you disorientator
resonator
sometimes
you disorientator
resonator
sometimes
you disorientator
you consume me
sometimes
sometimes
sometimes

you ask me
do you sometimes
when it's safer
and you're still
do you scratch that itch
sometimes
i ask you how it feels
when you're prickly
and it's pressing
and the scenery
seems to swell
seems to swell
and smell like sweetness
i ask you how it feels
well...

sometimes
you scratch an itch
an itch
you scratch an itch
an itch
yeah, sometimes
sometimes
sometimes
you scratch an itch
sometimes
you scratch an itch
an itch
you scratch an itch
an itch
sometimes
sometimes
sometimes
you scratch an itch

resonator
sometimes
you disorientator
resonator
sometimes
you disorientator
resonator
sometimes
you disorientator
you consume me
sometimes
sometimes
sometimes

i regret your eyes
tonight
tonight

i regret your eyes tonight
find it hard to hide
not just this time
but time and time
and time and time
you slide to the bottom
hide it's hard to find
ask me ask me ask me
how it feels this time

sometimes
you scratch an itch
an itch
you scratch an itch
an itch
sometimes
sometimes
sometimes
you scratch an itch
sometimes
you scratch an itch
an itch
you scratch an itch
an itch
sometimes
sometimes
sometimes
you scratch an itch

resonator
sometimes
you disorientator
resonator
sometimes
you disorientator
resonator
sometimes
you disorientator
you consume me
sometimes
sometimes
sometimes

shapeshifter

you came here
with blood on your face
adrift
a dreamer
now swallow
your blushing restraint
come flow
come finger
come dirty water

dirty dirty girl sister shifter
don't look away it's taking shape
dirty dirty girl sister shifter shifter shape
dirty dirty girl sister shifter
an ageless frame will cave away
dirty dirty girl sister shifter shifter shape

your colors are changing
your face and the form
and you came here
a raw fist
a two-meal ticket
with your card-swipe thigh-highs

you're baptized
in dust and disgrace
you milk
you mother
now leave me
with stains on my face
you pull your puppet
through dirty water

stand and fight

languishing
the feral siren waits
his poison pen
has sealed her fate
deception masked
in soft romantic hues
beckons forth
her debutante debut

of calling cards
and circumstance
an invitation
to the dance
this cattle call
receiving line
cut down these young men
in their prime

your sacred cow
your sacrificial altar
your loving flock
your lamb come home
to slaughter
this is the hour
for divine intervention
we stand and fight
we stand and fight
fight – go!

and in this gutter
where you knelt
the sum of all
you've seen and felt
will lead the vermin
from their beds
to feed the voices
in your head

your sacred cow
your sacrificial altar
your loving flock
your lamb come home
to slaughter
this is the hour
for divine intervention
we stand and fight
we stand and fight
fight – go!

weightless

fed on the shavings
of a carved hole
it'll suck me in
weightless

i'm a bridge for you
i'm a bridge for you
suspension
weightless

it's here she said
around the bend she said
through the arbor to the ashbin
i fell
i believed in you
yes i believed in you
but my footing just
never held

it never had
i never felt
it never had
i never felt

weightless

drunk on the swill
of a hopeful mind
it'll rip me out
weightless

a bone yard
for the kicking tongues
in a forked flicker
weightless

see the girls down there
their playthings tumble
these things all need
a place to drop
don't believe in it
like i believed in it
the sinking just never stops

it never had
i never felt
it never had
i never felt

weightless

it never had
i never felt weightless
it never had
i never felt weightless

doll factory:

garrick antikajian – vocals, programming,
keyboards, guitar, percussion

chris roy – vocals, programming, keyboards,
guitar, bass guitar, percussion + violin on
we are the hollow men and glory

produced recorded & mixed

by chris roy & garrick antikajian
in seattle, wa 2002
pre-mastered by chris roy

additional musicians

we are the hollow men: additional drums by
jason bazinet; additional vocals by jason bazinet,
rob fitch, paul furio, ann koi, jason nottingham,
dominique ryder, kelly saxman, mars saxman
tin girl – tin love: additional vocal by bethany paseman
blank dirge: additional drums by jason bazinet

cover concept by chris roy & garrick antikajian
design & layout by garrick antikajian
photography by bethany paseman
additional live photography by ...
doll factory logo concept by heather peebles

doll factory weightless was originally released
by Neue Ästhetik Multimedia as NAM0018

website: www.dollfactory.org
email: dollfactory@dollfactory.org



