

Blank Walls

The first spark that broke the dark inside me came about
Ever since I duck the wind for fear it could blow out
I've gotten tricked and robbed, the victim of my doubt
I tried to tame the precious flame, I played it safe but now I'll
Burn it down
Everything that I should know by now
Every blank wall in my mind that I've been trapped behind
Light it up
Every crack that I've kept shut
Let it shine, light the path I'm trying to find
(Burn it down, everything I should know by
Now I gotta get through these walls, or get around
Light it up, every crack that I've kept
Shut the door push me down, I'm always getting up)
Never been a splinter this sick with a quicker wit
I click on this bic and I flow hard
Flip a million syllables and I fit'em in a clip
Then I trigger pull, grip and blow (pop!)
Sippin a bit of the gin up and I'm
Tipping this cuzzi up against each of your beers
In other words, I've forgotten all about the booze
But I am still hearing your cheers
So here's to the madness,
Here's to the track that's bringing us back to tears
It appears that our fears of a serious lack of
Tact in this craft haven't fallen on deaf ears
Casimir Effect is here with the beat engineers and the
Clear beat king in the ring with a half-time flow
And a pen like Shakespeare's
Tis a pity to be-hold, simply old the way these
Silly ninnies flow; quit-eth? No, I spit-eth gold
Methinks I doth lost all control to blither so
But you should know I may make jokes but I'm all
Business when I go and say I won't be slowing homes
I won't be folding, like'm broke and drawing cold
I'm holding aces in the hole, we won't be going nowhere
Till I'm holding golden phonographs and
Place'em in my home, trophy cases overflow
Overstated maybe so, but I'm elated just to know
I'm going crazy and it shows on every face that I behold
They know I don't waste any syllables
We set our standards high
That way we don't make them, we still able
To let our banners fly
That's why I write each verse this way
Each one is a diverse display
These words I play, these verbs I spray
Gonna make you wanna burst and curse the day you
Heard me say this, but take this message straight to heart:
No obstacle that pops up ever gonna
Stop me making my art, I'll burn it down
Burn it down...
(Burn it down...)
I remember days I used to wake up slow
Carrying resistance with me everywhere I go
I made a vow I'd never be the one to stop me on this road
Cause I'll burn down whatever blank wall tells me "no"
Burn it down...
(Burn it down...)

Sinner

Call me a quitter, cause I don't want to play
Call me a sinner, cause it's judgment day
Call me the problem, I know it's on me
Tell me I don't make sense, I have to agree
I guess I'm figuring out the hard way
It's easy to shout when you don't know what to say
But I won't, I'll just take a breath and say
(Whoa) Move along, move along
(Whoa) I'm a sinner but I've got to move along
Was born a sinner, I'm not a saint
I preach love, but I feel hate
A strong believer with a weak faith
I'm the wrong reciever of Jesus' sweet grace
And my parents' sweet patience raising me to this state
My neighbors sweet praise and all the things they say
When they see me on the stage or teaching the first grade
Believe me when I'm saying I'm praying on each day
For the strength just to shut the hell up and walk away
To not say it, to see a failure and not hate it
To try to play at just being half of the man
That my whole family tree seems to think that I am
Oh God, just make me gracious and God, give me your hand
I'm not a man of patience, I've got to learn to stand
Weight of my sins on me, monster that I am
It's time to take a stand, and be the man I know I can
Yeah be the man I know I am
I guess I'm figuring out the hard way...
(Whoa) Move along, move along...
You don't really like the mask I wear
You don't like the way I try not to care
You never liked me anyway
So I'll just take a breath and say

We would like to thank the many wonderful people who
believed in us enough to help make
this album a reality through their generous donations:
Casimir Kazmierowicz Henryk Kazmier
CJ & Maria Di Pietro Jack & Nancy Kazmierowicz
Dan & Donna Czyzewicz Jim & Carla Czyzewicz
Dorota Kolinska Jessica Fransens
Timothy & Kimberly Kennedy Kelly Deneen
Bin Laun Lori Baro
Bob Allen Mark Wodka
Gianna Galanti Sadie O'Neal
Jacqueline Rimes Mandy Coy
Phil & Yvonne Kazmierowicz Meagan Gates
Bill Kazmierowicz Jeromy Adamson
Jim and Sandy Baro Malgorzata Cieszkowska
Brian Betti Mary Kulaga
Tilghman & Ben Kazmierowicz

Puzzles

Future laid out like a jigsaw puzzle on the floor
Not really sure if that piece goes there anymore
It doesn't quite seem to fit together like it did before
I could use some help but you think puzzles are bit of a chore
Shapes on the horizon start to come into view
Bigger than these eyes ever knew
This thing isn't what you said it was before
You left and took the rug from between me and the floor
Did I change when I heard that knocking at my door?
Or is it just the beating of my heart you're listening for?
Like a scene reflected in broken glass
Pieces come together at last
Each missing piece, each empty space
Makes me wonder if I should keep trying or put it away
I don't know, I don't know which way to go
My friend, it's getting hard to find
Puzzle pieces in my mind
There's no way, nothing that I can say
There are no words that I can combine
There's no way, nothing to do or say
My friend to make you align
With the puzzle pieces in my mind
Is it just a waste of time?
Another week of these puzzle pieces all tumbling freely
Up in this mother-freaking piece of me doing all my thinking's
Just another reason for us to be feeling uncompleted
Wondering what the bleeping reason is that I'm even breathing
If it's not to bust these songs and just freak
Thump strings, munch beats like they're lunch meat
But these days you don't seem to trust me
Don't you believe we can succeed?
OK just breathe...
Something I never knew could ever be true
Has weathered the elements
And I never expected it to be us three
Neither did you it seems, cause in not even two or three hours
You had soured; "this is not our thing, let's just leave."
And just like that in a matter of half a second we'd had it
Plan vanished at the hands of my man
Magic I'm adamant that I had it man, palms to the planet
That's the world in my hands, that was my chance, man it's crazy
(As) much as I try to place blame, something inside my

The Casimir Effect

Ally Czyzewicz: Lead and backing vocals; violin; piano; MIDI
programming
Daniel Czyzewicz: Electric and acoustic guitars; bass guitar;
upright bass; rap vocals; MIDI programming
Luke Kazmierowicz: Lead and Backing Vocals; piano; MIDI
programming

Brain's saying that maybe I made the worst of the situation
That God gave me by not saying that I gotta take this
What if I've given away something I will forever be chasing,
Making these puzzles?
Like a scene reflected in broken glass...
I don't know, I don't know which way to go...

Opportunity Knocks (Daniel's Interlude)

Like 1, 2, 3, who could this be?
Put my tush in this cushioned seat made of wood
And then goodness me
I just feel the rush, dig deep and just bust
I could ride this beat down a crooked street if I couldn't see
Shouldn't be surprised when I'm breathing rhymes like a thes
Let the beats rise like the tides
And I'm flying high in the skies man
So come on, take my hand
I can take flight and ride to the high heights of a liter
Now let me get just a bit more literal
Up a click, gonna fit more syllables
Go so quick, zip, I'm invisible, invincible
And now you're miserable, ha!
Got me feeling whimsical, top to bottom like you're typical God,
A ripped individual, Madonna never got so physical, nah!
Well I think it's plain to see, way I speak, that I'm saying things
Playfully, and I'm basically making things up as I go
Amazes me way that you crazies fail to see how I do it
Nothing I've ever remembered
Can measure up to the power of music
Nothing I ever did weather
Could sever the tether, I cleverly made here
Forever I'll stay here playing, fear's never to blame
We're better than every bed-wetter who let all the
Bread in their heads
Too afraid to face their fears, waste their tears
And never make it here

Saint

Somewhere I read
Some things are better left unsaid
But there's so much I have to tell you
And we were never known for keeping quiet
By now
We've all asked why and how
Tried to make our peace without you
But sometimes I can't justify it
I start to wonder how, but
I have the answer now
If I sleep, you're waiting there
I see your smiles, feel the air around me
Breathe relief as sweet release engulfs me
I see my tears on your face
Long to embrace, feel the weight upon me lift
The gift of knowing someone loves me
And I feel no pain in the presence of a saint
My dears
Hold you closely blessed in tears
You're not gone, you're not forgotten
And all of us will hold you too
Please know
There's so much that I can't show
But you are with me just as she is
And there's nothing that I wouldn't do
She's gone away a while, but
She left behind her smile
If I sleep, you're waiting there...
This one's for you, Aunt
I wish I could say there wasn't any pain
Truth is the tears drop like falling rain
But now I can hear Kash, she's always saying
"Fear not, I am right here Godson, keep praying daily
Keep up your same ways, keep playing and
Slay beats, keep on keeping on and don't you ever feel shame
See you never could fail me, now you better quit
Wasting time with your crying, go on and make me proud."
Wow, she always was loud and clear
And somehow, even now I can hear her
And I'd be lying if I said that all the crying and tears were
spent
But you can bet the next time that I see her
I'm gonna look her in the eyes with pride, and I'll smile and
say
"Ciocia don'cha know just till the day that I died
I never once forgot that what you would want
Was not for us to stop living life like a child!
We were wild and free, we loved fiercely
It took years to see, but what's dear to me
Is not merely things, it's what we're to be
With no restraint, we're guided by the light of a Saint
Won't be the same but love through the pain
No restraint, we're guided by the light of a Saint
If I sleep, you're waiting there...



