

## Show You How

1, 2, 3, 4, I declare a thumb war  
Dig deep, take the leap and do what you were made for  
Pow, smack, bounce back, dust it off and play some  
more Best believe that I won't leave without the thing I  
came for I'm stronger than the girl you let down  
I know the things she never found out  
My faith is stronger now that it's been shaken  
You were a mistake, but it was worth making  
There's a way to let go of what's been holding you  
down And I'll show you how, like  
Nah nah nah... I'll show you how  
5, 6, 7, 8, set the nonbelievers straight  
Walk the line you sit behind, take a chance and tempt  
fate Tick-tock, string pop, blaze a new path to take  
Let sorrows drown in the sound of rock 'n roll and 808s  
I'm stronger than the man you let down  
I know the things he never found out  
My faith is stronger...  
Nah nah nah... I'll show you how  
I know it's been a long time  
Since it was just you and I  
But I can't let it go, I can't let it show  
The mark you left, you left inside my mind  
I know it's been a long time  
Since we walked that narrow line  
I can let it go now, I can let it show  
I'm alive, I feel so alive  
So this is a relationship after it crashes  
Fell for the bad chick battin' her lashes  
She hit the brakes on me fast, whiplash, is it  
Fate? Now I'm Frankie Ray; back from the ashes  
(Flame on!) I'm a gorilla, for real I could be  
Atila, Mac Miller cause I'm a syllable killer  
That's the feeling I get, now I'm free from regret  
And the reach of the net of that would-be-Bridezilla  
Iller men than me have been deceived;  
Mislead; believed that they were meant to be  
Only then to see what a mess she'd be, but yo,  
I can't blame her—the mess was me!  
I'm the guy who pushed aside his family  
Left behind his friends and all he planned to be, and  
for what? Just a chance at a bad romance with a  
Lady so Gaga it's a travesty?  
I wouldn't change it if I had the means of  
Traveling through time, wouldn't chance a thing  
Cause man, it seems each and every bad thing I've done  
Has helped me become the man you see  
Yeah, I have my dreams in my hands and my band by  
me We're TCE right before your E-Y-Es  
Bout to rise up! C'mon Bear, ride the beat!  
I like me better  
When we're not together  
Nothing is forever  
And I like me better now  
I'm stronger than the girl you let down  
I know the things she never found out  
My faith is stronger...  
Nah nah nah... I'll show you how

## I Shouldn't (But I Do)

Midnight mischief in my halls  
Hear the Sandman as he calls  
I've been told the piper's price  
Paid my dues and played it nice  
Been up the beanstalk when it's tall  
Been Humpty Dumpty when he falls  
I've been Humpty Dumpty when he's falling  
Felt like Tim Duncan when he's balling  
Had a hand of jack and pushed all in  
Back to the wall and cracked it, came crawling back  
And took it all, win! I've felt small, in fact,  
That's when I maul the track that comes calling  
And when I took a look back at it all  
And asked what it all meant, I thought:  
If I die before I wake  
I won't regret my last mistake  
I shouldn't be the one to think that way  
I shouldn't play those games or misbehave  
I shouldn't say the things I think about  
Crank those tunes and let it out  
I shouldn't, but I do  
Crimes and capers on the page  
Oh hear confessions, bless my rage  
Keep the curses I confide  
Wrapped in riddles where they hide  
And let the players take the stage  
You see I'm a man principals...  
And an invincible prince of spitting ill and ballistic lit  
syllables  
But I digress; I stress to do my best  
That is the essence of my address, yes,  
But I confess, even the best of us men  
With our high ideals likewise feel  
The temptation calling when the wise guys steal  
And lie to meet their ends...  
Revenge is a sweet meal  
And if I die...  
I shouldn't...  
Well I know it's not polite  
To pick a fight with this white hot light in my sight  
Just this once I'll put it right  
Put you right in your place tike, say a goodnight!  
I know that I am wrong  
All along, but remorse is long gone  
Well maybe that's too strong...  
I played the song, sang along, banging the gong  
But King Kong of the track hates saying "I'm wrong"  
I made a game of it, played till the break of the dawn  
And blazed straight out the gate like I'm named  
Le'Veon  
Taking 'em on and breaking 'em down, yeah  
And if you say that that's no way  
For me to behave; think it's morally gray, Then let me  
formally say that I'm just like you Cause I know that I  
should not, but I do  
If I die...  
I shouldn't...

## Houdini

Harry'd heard it before:  
That love is like an open door  
A boundless horizon, a blank page  
But sooner or later, always his fate  
It started to feel more like a cage  
Now Bess loved Harry with her heart and soul  
Though he loved her too,  
No words she told him, no box could hold him  
Like magic, he would break through  
Houdini, Houdini, is the air here growing thin?  
Houdini, Houdini, he's locked so tight she's not getting in,  
He'll break out again, he always breaks back out again  
His own man, he knows where he's going  
Nomad, he's known for that soul  
And those laughs he stole from old folks  
And homies back home when he told jokes and stories  
Those who know him know the whole score:  
He'll be friends with everyone he meets, so shortly  
Seems that he's known 'em all for weeks or more  
Think "that's a man who's got a bead on things, surely"  
But oh lord is there more to his story  
Oh, they don't know he's just holding on by a thread  
In his head he's oh so lonely  
Convinced he's only the middle fish  
In a pond that's only so deep  
He knows he'd be ill-equipped  
In an ocean flowing, rolling  
And that little bit of insecurity's slowly growing;  
"Man I'm only a little kid in a grown man's home"  
His emotions are holding him back when he tries  
Surface is cool, but he's battling inside  
Worst of it too is this fact, he denies;  
Can't grasp in his mind that his  
Lack of esteem is impacting his life  
That's why each romance that he tries can't last  
And he hasn't had passionate ties that could pass either  
He could alphabetize all the whack reasons  
That he has to leave her  
Self-Deceiver  
Couldn't even sever ties better  
With a clean meat cleaver  
He's the hardest known escape artist  
Known to break hearts, he'll make you a believer  
Houdini, best you've seen  
Illusionist king, let the truth ring  
If he feels he's trapped, then no thing  
And no one can hold him; he's free  
Houdini, Houdini...  
Harry, can't you see you're cutting her in two?  
What an illusion, oh, but who are you trying to fool?  
The seats are filled, their faces swimming in the blue  
Who are you trying to trick but you?  
Houdini, Houdini...

## All We Have Is Today

...well I guess it's time  
All the haters better get in line man  
Come get a helping of the freshest rhymes  
Cause it's breakfast time  
And this nest is mine! I feel so blessed, divine  
intervention's Not preventing me from letting it shine  
Oh no, clip my wings you best keep trying Last time I  
checked it, I was steady flying  
Past imperfections I will set aside Blast my reflection, I  
detest the sight  
If it's not true to who I really am inside God, so much I  
learned since I penned that rhyme That became Blank  
Walls and what it would say  
Same's true today, pray you keep your faith Stay true to  
music, may it be your escape Forget about tomorrow  
man and live for today!  
I won't give up If I don't live up To my own vision  
It's my decision  
Summer girls get the best of me, best of me  
Out too late just to make a scene, make a scene  
Life's too short, I say we live this dream But you and me  
All we have is today  
Man... There is nothing like the summer sun  
None above it, it's my number one  
Wonder what's that wonder that I  
Must've done for us to get another  
Cause my brother it's a gift to get a single one  
So enjoy the fun, before the thunder comes  
Once it does, then do I take the money'n run?  
Or strike first and write another verse?  
In other words, "do I take the bread and roll,  
Or do I kick some honeybuns?"  
What I'm trying to say  
Is if you knew that you would die today;  
Your future plans would never find their way  
Would you be happy with the life you made? Did you  
make the most of all the time He gave you?  
Or just spend it all trying to cry away your life's  
mistakes? Did you lie awake in strife and pain?  
Or did you fight each day so you could smile and say:  
"Hey! I am the master of my own fate!  
I lived my own way!" And if I never see a ripe old age,  
Well I'm OK, cause I know faith kept my soul safe,  
And I only ever lived for today!  
I wish it didn't end  
Wish I'd made it somewhere  
But wishing only gets you halfway there  
I wish it didn't end;  
w could've made it somewhere  
Summer girls get the best of me...  
I know that sometimes life's cold  
You're at the top now  
Then you get knocked down  
But I'm telling you to leave that behind  
What we have is just this moment  
Let's hold it, and own it, going...  
I won't give up... I wish it didn't end...  
Summer girls get the best of me...

## Wait (Cobb's Interlude)

You were the best friend a guy could ever have  
I didn't think that you would ever leave this Earth  
You watched me walking through the door  
Time and time again  
I didn't see that you needed me then  
Those times that we would walk on down the street  
You'd say hi to all the people that you'd meet  
I'd try to look the other way  
But you would always make me stay  
All you tried to do was make me wait  
Wait, wait, all you did all day was sit and wait  
Wait, wait, all you did all day was sit and wait  
Wait for me to come back home  
Staring out the front window  
All you did all day was sit and wait  
You were there for me when I needed you the most  
When you needed me the most I wasn't there  
Kind to everyone with gentle eyes  
But they'd all push you away from time to time  
You didn't care what they did  
All you wanted was your friend  
But all I made you do was sit and wait  
Wait, wait, all I made you do was sit and wait  
Wait, wait, all I made you do was sit and wait  
Wait for me to come back home  
Laying by the backyard door  
All I made you do was sit and wait  
Your soul's at rest, there's no reason to cry  
At least I got one chance to say goodbye  
You died doing what you love;  
Walking out into the sun  
Now you do not have to sit and wait  
Wait, wait, now you do not have to sit and wait  
Wait, wait, now you do not have to sit and wait  
Now you're with me everywhere  
In my heart and in the air  
Wait, wait, now you do not have to sit and wait

## Jester Feat. Caleb Elzinga

Tried my best to ace your test To play your little games  
And now I see there's no answer for me  
I think you feel the same The pain and woe you claim to know  
You do it to yourself  
And the ones you know are stepping stones  
We see more than we tell Who's that marching by,  
Head held high while the subjects cry?  
You're not a king, you are the  
Jester The best I know  
And all eyes on you You are the master of reflecting smoke  
Deflecting our attention is a game you know so well  
The secrets the Jester never tells I know the mile that's been your  
trial My shoes have walked it too  
Great advice comes at a price Let mine be pay for two  
You think you know the way to go But don't believe your eyes  
The thrills you seek are fast and cheap  
You won't be satisfied Who's that marching by...  
You're not a king...

## People In My Head

People in my head  
Keep telling me that I'm not crazy  
Sometimes I'm pretty sure they're wrong  
Their smiles are reassuring  
Their voices ease my worries Sometimes they even sing this song  
All these echoes back and forth And I'm stuck in the middle  
Turning my head right, then left  
My apologies for speaking so perplexingly Let me stop and catch  
my breath 1, 2, 3, 4!  
Sometimes too much love in one room makes me lonely  
I wonder what it feels like where you are I drift for days through  
time and space And yet I've come to notice  
The people in my head are never all that far  
Away from where I was before Every day I'm finding more  
People in my head They'll be quiet when they have to be  
People in my head Come and set me free  
There'll be time to rest when we are dead  
For now come and dance with me And the people in my head  
Owen, play your bass guitar man...  
Check it out:  
The bass in this place is making my face twitch  
Or maybe it's the straight taste of this aged "ish"  
No chaser, just face first in the thirst-quencher  
Play some "House of Pain" baby Yeah, speak-a-my language  
This beat is anguished Straining under my English  
Waning under the dangerous nature of my arrangements  
This is entertainment! I spit fillet mignon;  
It's like the flow's so strong, a man can taste it  
You can't contain this, famously insane  
Spit flames, you see my brain,  
It's trained to bring the pain Ch-changing up my train of thought  
It's like a game Dang if you can't get down with what I'm saying  
Blame you for the haters who doubt I'm only playing  
They claim I'm full of anger,  
Spouting all this rage  
That ain't what I'm about; I shout to rock the stage,  
Make you move your feet, Break you out your cage,  
Take away the doubt, chase away the pain,  
Spit like a nitwit pitching a fit And flick syllables in your face  
Now come and dance with me  
This is your chance, take my hands And at last be free  
Forget your past, have a blast  
And join the ranks among the soldiers  
Dancing in my head,  
Just prancing as they said: 1, 2, 3, 4!  
Sometimes too much love in one room...  
Away from where I was before...  
I feel the bass in my chest This room is getting crowded  
Funny how the dance floor feels so small  
Before I light the neon letters in the window,  
Dim the lights and hear the bar man's final call,  
I'll put some slack in my tie A  
nd I'll pop a button  
And raise my glass for one more toast  
And as the DJ spins a story about a tragedy  
I'll put my arms around the ones that love me most  
1, 2- ahh... Sometimes too much love in one room...  
Away from where I was before...

## Blind

What a joke  
What a clench in my gut when you spoke  
What a way to survive  
Living with the choices you made when you were blind  
Something broke Something in the name of freedom  
Went up in smoke You made up your mind  
About the choices you made when you were blind  
I'm feeling so hopeless right now  
And my anger makes me blind  
I wish I could hold you right now  
Wish there was something I could find  
In the darkness This absence of light  
Am I heartless? Are the blind leading the blind?  
Are they leading the blind?  
C'mon now No shot from the spot that I'm sitting in's  
Not stopped by the road block my position is  
No possible thought or admission  
Is slipping; my jaw's locked tight as a prison is  
They say it's not my place, Or maybe I'll save face,  
Or maybe maintain grace by not stepping in  
But inside my mind I'm rolling Eyes blind but soul is golden  
I can't sit idly by while watching your soul  
And knowing it's going It's your choice  
And it's with love you hear his voice  
But listen to mine: Just like him, you were blind  
I'll shut my mouth I'll bite my tongue; ignore my doubt  
But my heart inside  
Was breaking for you when you were blind  
I'm feeling so hopeless right now... Let's go  
Well I guess I might be alone here  
My type's not likely condoned here  
Still I'm tied tight to the post Where I care the most;  
Where my heart is so dear I will keep this fight  
Fire's alive and bright  
This light of love for you is going nowhere  
But inside my mind I'm rolling Not blind but slowly folding  
My fight subsides and dies  
While watching your soul and knowing it's going  
I don't want to wake up, I don't want to see another day  
I don't want to hear your voice, I'm afraid of what you might say  
I'm feeling so hopeless right now...

## All Time Stops (Owen's Interlude)

I feel your fingertips graze behind my ear  
I want nothing more than to stay right here  
Oh my darling, I crave your touch  
And my hands run down the shape of you  
As I look into your eyes,  
All time stops  
Oh come here darling, close by me  
I know this is how it's supposed to be  
You give me goosebumps when you look my way  
And every time I hear you say "I love you,"  
All time stops  
Oh come here darling, close by me  
I know this is how it's supposed to be  
And as I lay here in your arms,  
All time stops

## Say Goodbye

Just a kid even now, it amazes me how  
You take me back after all these years  
I loved you once, when bad times were fun  
And good times could bring me to tears  
You were my first broken heart  
But anything worth having hurts to lose  
I've got to say goodbye to you  
I know the light you have inside  
I will not give up on you  
But I have to say goodbye  
(Now) I can't know what you wanted to show  
But I do remember what I saw  
A bond more sincere than I'd felt in years  
A heart of gold, but a tragic flaw  
Betrayed you as it did me  
And now the trust is gone  
I've got to say goodbye to you...  
Look up, keep everything bright  
And I'll try one more time to find  
What I'm looking for  
You're my last best hope  
And I'm losing hold of the gold  
That I'd found once more  
I've got to say goodbye to you...  
So many tears I could've cried for you  
Could've died for you  
Couldn't put up a woolen hood  
And just stood and tried to hide from you  
My eyes on you till this moment  
It's golden, and I'll hold it here,  
Frozen in my mind for you  
My, don't know how or why I  
Couldn't find the words  
To say goodbye to you  
I know it's crazy,  
So many days, we went our own ways, see,  
But man I promise you  
Not a spot in all of this drama's not the truth,  
Not a top or bottom to what I feel for you  
I know it's probably got to be odd to be  
Hearing this now, but I'm serious  
Did what I had to do  
Live in the past and you're still in my heart;  
Hard, but I have to...  
I've got to say goodbye to you...

## The Casimir Effect

Is  
Luke Kazmierowicz: Lead Vocals & MIDI Keyboard  
Daniel Czyzewicz: Vocals & Guitar  
Ally Czyzewicz: Vocals, Violin & MIDI Keyboard  
Jono Neher: Piano  
Jacob Ignacio: Drums  
Owen Hofmann-Smith: Bass & Vocals

## Blue Vision

### (Instrumental - Jono's Interlude)

#### Authors

It had been a while  
But it didn't feel long at all  
With the truth between us,  
The distance seemed so small  
Just the two of us sitting  
In that dim dusty lair  
Keeping warm by the drinks  
And the secrets we shared  
And I knew the friend she had  
The one who'd lost his way  
I felt I knew what was going on  
But I didn't know what to say  
When she smiled, her eyes were gleaming  
Like the bottle on her lips  
She could hear what I was thinking  
As I took another sip  
With eyes she'd gotten from her father  
Who was as kind as he was wise  
She looked at me and said  
"We're all the authors  
Of the stories of our lives"  
It had been a while  
I had to come back home  
To the choices I live with  
They're no one's but my own  
Then just the other day  
Our old friend crossed my mind  
I thought of the times we shared  
And what we both left behind  
When he smiled, it was contagious  
We laughed till we could not breathe  
We were wild and courageous  
But destined for different things  
Now and then, I still think about us  
If I had a chance to make it right  
I would tell him that we're all the authors  
Of the stories of our lives  
Don't tell me that you're gonna help me  
You know it's not how it seems  
I know that you know, you know the truth  
Oh, my brother, we choose who we want to be  
It's not his fault, it's not bad luck;  
It's on me  
I know that you know, you know the truth  
Oh, my brother, we choose who we want to be  
When she smiled, her eyes were gleaming...  
With eyes she'd gotten from her father...  
Don't tell me that you're gonna help me...  
I don't know if I can go  
Another day inside my brain  
If I don't find a way to climb up  
And be the author  
It's not his fault, it's not bad luck...

## The Music Stopped

The music stopped when I got the call  
Guess the doctors dropped the ball,  
Or God just called you back to his hallowed halls  
Cause our rock has fallen  
I thought it's got to all be a lie;  
The disease inside, I'd eased my mind,  
I thought my Uncle, he's the guy,  
He's got this locked up, and...  
Now the tears won't stop coming...  
I was shocked, appalled  
But my mother didn't sob at all  
Mom stood tall and just stayed strong as the day's long  
While we talked on the phone and I  
Played a song for you  
On that way long and lonely drive back home  
If only I had prayed harder...  
...but then the music stopped  
Pap knows how to do things right  
Put me on a flight,  
And now we're right here in front of you  
Nightmare is coming true and it's not an easy sight  
Mom couldn't hold on any longer;  
Broke down on her husband's shoulder,  
Room grows colder and now everyone's a goner  
The room's come to tears  
Your two sons's fears have come true,  
And it sears like fire  
Why are you gone Uncle? It's not fair!  
Do you remember Christmas Eve?  
You stood on my feet  
And whispered so sweet  
That you'd knock me right out...  
Love you too Uncle Steve  
We've laughed till we could not breathe  
The truth is that you and me  
Didn't know each other that well  
And when you had to leave,  
I missed you so much,  
But what still gets to me  
Is the look on the face of your sons' disbelief  
Each Uncle's tears for the brother he grieved  
Holding your niece on the street at your service  
While she was in so much pain,  
And having no words to speak  
No good reprieve for for your mother bereaved  
And no words of relief for your father in need  
And the music stopped...  
...but there's still more I see  
I see your church service  
The pews are all filled  
See views of tall buildings  
That you had helped build  
And I see so many faces of people I never knew,  
But people who knew you  
Knew that you were always filled  
With love and warmth beneath that tough-guy build  
And a tough guy you were

And loved you are still  
And I stood at the altar, Elyse on my right,  
And Em on my left, and before me the sight  
Of more love in one room than I can even recite  
In this rap that I write  
My God... what a light  
And I know Uncle Steve is still with us today  
And if he could hear this,  
I think that he'd say...  
...don't let the music stop

## The End

How long, how long till it's over  
How long, how long will it be  
So long since my head touched your shoulder  
How long till you're here, till you're with me  
I'll try, I'll try to be patient  
I'll try, for you, I'll be strong  
Let's try, I know we can make it  
It's you and I've known all along  
I've searched for you for a lifetime  
To dry the tears I've cried  
The scars on your heart are just like mine  
I've felt the pain inside  
But your touch makes me weak now  
Lost in your eyes again  
I'm afraid of starting over,  
But this is the end  
So now, the waiting is over  
So now, I'm finally free  
So now, I know we can make it  
It's you and I've known all along  
I've searched for you for a lifetime...  
A simple line... A perfect rhyme...  
A flow that's timeless, and a voice sublime  
A rap for you to sing along on the second time  
And it's the perfect end to a love song... Now is that what  
you want to hear?  
My voice is crystal clear  
Clean as a whistle  
Here, listen to my wistful tears  
And special fears that I whisper right in your little ears  
I hear your message clear  
And loud as a missile:  
"We're sick of the quickness I fear,  
Just pure and simple lyrics will catch the people's ear  
Don't you get near us  
With all your fast and fancy miracle flows  
And don't go and change the flow neither! Just keep  
repeating  
And oh, another thing,  
Since we were speaking of it  
Just take your dream and shove it  
We're faint from thinking of it  
It's lame! I see you love it but frankly, we're above it  
You think that we're just bluffing? We ain't!  
If I hear another complaint  
About your mother away from you

And all of the pain, or how you suffer  
Or chase your dreams, then brother,  
You've made your final fatal mistake  
We're leaving, up and away  
And never coming  
Your days of rap are done!"  
Now all I see is red, up in my head  
I'm always running from the fear and dread  
Since somebody said "your raps are clumsy, Could we see  
instead,  
Something that's steady and just simple?  
Gotta be less technical  
And spread your words a little"  
Man I think of that every day  
It's like it's forever replaying, man,  
I'll be never the same  
Cause now whenever I take a look at what I just wrote  
down  
I feel like just throwing out the whole F-ing page!  
Ah, no I wouldn't have!  
I would've stood in the booth, spitting the truth,  
Lit like a fuse and abusing the beat  
And just screaming "I'm King"  
And then giving'em proof!  
I would've doubled down and found a louder sounding  
beat  
And picked up my crown, I'd go to town, Cause man all I  
know how to do is be true,  
And hope that you'll find it profound!  
So listen up my friends, I will never bend! Keep your  
head up high,  
Keep fighting that fight again! Yeah I said:  
Listen up my friends, I will never bend! Keep your head  
up high,  
Keep fighting that fight again! Yeah I said:  
Listen up my friends, I will never bend! Keep your head  
up high,  
Keep fighting that fight again!  
And don't forget:  
You and me can only be what we'll be,  
But we're TCE,  
And this is NOT THE END  
(Hold me tight in your arms tonight  
Hold me tight till it's all alright)  
...how long till it's over?

## Featured Artists:

Caleb Elzinga - Austin Hunt - Andrew Riedel  
Henry Riedel - Kyrnan Frunk - Marliegh  
Hulsey - Ava Shibahara - Jasmine McDonald -  
Rhythm Paschal