

LO-FI RESISTANCE

chalklines





ISOLATION TANK

so you want to know how i feel?...ok
so you want to know how i deal
with the news today?

i was about to lie
and then i changed my mind
everything's a blur to me
and i don't want to see

so you want to know what i leave behind?
so you want to know how i grieve?
(i need time)

i was about to hide
and then i wondered why
everything within my soul
begin to fill the hole

in pieces
i will magnify
in pieces
i will testify
in pieces
i will have to try to...

change the station
isolation tank

i don't know
if i can understand the reasons
i don't know
if i can really stand the seasons changing
back and forth, cold again
pass the torch, at the end

hold it up my friend
so you want to know how i feel?

CHALK LINES

stay son
be the only one
to change the game
to light the fuse
to make the mark

waiting for confirmation
lay down communication
straight line
in time delay

the space between
every word is speaking
loud and clear
far and near
open your hand
i'm alive until you say goodbye

after a while to find a reason
after a while to find

you don't know how it feels
to be the only satan with pixie dust



FALL

enter my mind
close the door
forget secrets

pass through the gate
lock and key
lay down, stay down

all of this is wonderful
if you make the time
to see it through

i wake up
i break up
looking for you
without a single clue

i wake up
i make up
beautiful lies
to cover up my eyes

summer change to fall
with the power of control
you decide to take the weight from us
and state for us
that what is left, is left for us
and everyone's alive to thrive

there is so much beauty here
please don't let it go
all the leaves are changing
clinging 'til the final blow
you can bring me to my knees
but that's been overdone
in the wake of silence
comes a roar from everyone

THE SILENT WAR

seas of white
wash the night
over my hands

fields of green
gasoline
over my hands

i'm thinking it's time
i'm thinking it's time to run
i'm thinking it's time
i'm thinking it's time to ask someone

to reach inside
to make it right
to reconstruct the space
for everything we ever said
before the silent war

skies of blue
breaking through
over my hands

leaves of red
turn and shred
over my hands

before the silent war



I MOVE ON

...but that was yesterday
and i believe today will be a better one
i know that everything will fall into place
if i can just try

to find the strength
inside myself
i refuse to be

a walking statistic to all that is wrong
i've held on to things and they just don't belong
the old ones fade
as the seasons change

and i move on
i move on

FADING PICTURES

falling on the staircase
while we re-trace where we've been
slow down now
making such a statement
with the placement of the scene
i know where to find you hiding
climbing the trees
and would you please come down?
take that other step to your left
don't just stand there looking shameless
no, you're not the only one
you won't be saved, you'll just be nameless
almost was a close one
you had outdone even me
i can't believe
we should get together
been forever since that fall
same place and number
just detour
and leave your head
try this on instead...
mister, listen you have no face
and this camera is broken
all your pictures they fade away
to a place unspoken

NO READMISSION

i would walk in the dead of night
through rain and fog
didn't care what i had to do
to get to you I would crawl
but everyone has to reach a point
when you think there is no point
holding on to what is left
holding on to not accept

i have stood along the edge
and looked down afraid to fall
i sat beside you
when you wrote your name on the wall
you signed and made it clear
we were so many worlds apart
but i still believed in the chance
of a brand new start

time moves around
and it never waits to be found
so close the door and walk away
leave it all behind to
face another day



FACE ANOTHER DAY

rainy days in late july
are taking over my blue sky
hear the thunder everywhere
shouting out it don't even care

but im not stopping now
cause i can see on the ground
a patch of empty space
and i don't want to waste
a breath i can't replace

take the time to see
and open up your mind
all that isn't here in front of you
dances in the wild
fire burning quickly
cross the water and face another day

falling in and out of touch
catching up would never take much (time)
but we lost what we had
back then, do you remember
when we weren't getting old?
and the truth was never told

i didn't like the atmosphere
but who was i to interfere?
i suppose i could have tried
but i could never scale
that wall of pride to get inside

find yourself in a place behind
kalliedoscope and color blind
perfect space until the water breaks

and washes all the sound away
and beckons you to stay the same
i don't need to run
i don't need to close my eyes

i don't need anyone
to help me find a place to hide

i keep my composure
i don't see the point
of this manufactured closure
that insincere disclosure

but who the fuck am i to say
that what you do is not the way?
i only know what works for me

occasionally i kneel and wonder
if at all it could be true
but this is just a passing thought
as i tie my shoes together

looking for a reason
that isn't wrapped in doubt
i'll wait another season
as the writers try to figure it out

bring on the darkest night
bring on the cold
we keep the torch burning bright
it never dies, it just gets old

and i move on

take the time to see
and open up your mind
all that isn't here in front of you
dances in the wild
fire burning quickly
cross the water and find another way
run until you reach the mountain
slicing through the grey

we stand on this ground
for one more day



Lo-Fi Resistance is:

Randy McStine - Vocals, Guitar, Bass (3,4), Keyboards (2,3,4,6,8), Piano (2),
Glockenspiel (1,7), Taurus Pedals (4,8), Drums (7, some of 8), Programming

Supporting Cast and Crew:

Gavin Harrison - Drums and Percussion (1,2,3,4,6,8)
Dave Kerzner - Keyboards (1,2,3,4,7,8), Piano (6,7,8).

Delay FX (7), Additional Vocals (3,7)
Colin Edwin - Fretted and Fretless Bass (1,7,8), Double Bass (1)

John Goldin - Fretted and Fretless Bass (2)

Dug Pinnick - Bass (6)
Joe Deninzon - Electric Violin (6,8)

John Wesley - Delay FX (1)

All words and music written by R. McStine, except:

Fading Pictures, No Readmission, Face Another Day, Music by McStine/Kerzner

Produced by Randy McStine

Co-Produced by Dave Kerzner

Written and recorded between April 2011 and September 2012
at The Presidential Getaway, Broof's Cove, SR Studios, Red Room Recorders,
Bourne Place, Nightspace, The Closet, DeninZoo, Sweetwater Productions,
and some other place in Europe.
Guitars Recorded by John Wesley at Red Room Recorders, Tampa, FL
Additional Engineering by Ryan Haft for SR sessions, Miami Beach, FL

String Quartet (2,7,8): Yurkova - Violin 1, Marcy Trentacosti - Violin 2,
Derek Reeves - Viola, Ed Stevens - Cello
Strings recorded by Mark Hornsby at Sweetwater Productions, Ft. Wayne, IN
Arrangements: R. McStine (2,8), Kerzner/McStine (7)

Mixed by Mark Hornsby at Sweetwater Productions, Ft. Wayne, IN
Mastered by Ken Love at Mastermix, Nashville, TN
Art Direction: Thomas Ewerhard and Randy McStine
Artwork and Layout Design: Thomas Ewerhard

Gavin Harrison uses
Sonor Drums, Zildjian Cymbals, Vic Firth Sticks, Remo Heads,
Hardcase, Porter and Davies, and Tama Pedals.

Colin Edwin thanks P.J. Rubal at Spector Basses, Lisa Coley at Sontronics,
Paul Herman at Wal, Ralf Bjurbo at EBS, and Hugh Gilmartin at D'Addario Strings.

Randy McStine uses HG Thor, Wechter Acoustic Guitars,
ND Bass Guitars, Dunlop Picks, and DR Strings.

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... and Bruford the dog.

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