

PECULIAR SPELLS  
OUR MADDEST  
EDGES

A slug  
is a  
snail with no  
home.







**HELLA FUCKY** ☿ Blades out, armor across your chest ☿ Torches, fail in constricting darkness ☿ Mind sound, or are the sounds of your mind ☿ Winding, their way around your windpipe? ☿ Syllables strip flesh from bone ☿ Curse his path to clear your own ☿ Unconscious black magic spell cast ☿ Energetic death stroke vortex ☿ No passion in your replies ☿ Parroting something ☿ No flexion in your stance ☿ You stand for nothing ☿ No tenderness to your approach ☿ Your touch is culling ☿ **I forgive you** ☿ Hella fucky ☿ Fort with built-in demolition ☿ Solo standoff, one-way mission ☿ The Darkest Dungeons are in the Mind ☿ Cursive legion at your command ☿ Skin you chew to reach the weak end ☿

**SWIRL CONE** ☿ Holding you back ☿ I'm holding you back ☿ You need to do this for yourself ☿ Go on and do this for yourself ☿ Steady she goes ☿ Further from my arms ☿ Love is a luxury that ☿ We cannot afford ☿ The pain of tasting life with ☿ Someone I adore ☿ I remember back when you were mine ☿ Then you left and now girl I know why ☿ I could never fault you for his sins ☿ I love your laughter, it's my medicine ☿

**THE TOTALITARIAN TIPTOE** ☿ Silent weapons for quiet wars, there's ☿ Glyphosate seeping out your pores ☿ Fluoride calcified your pineal gland ☿ And then Microwave radiation ☿ Fall in line as the piper's flute plays that ancient, culling, sweet melody ☿ Fee fie fo fum another one ☿ Fee fie fo fum another one ☿ We comin for ya ☿ We gonna getcha ☿ Abolishing violence means punishments of silence ☿ Temper, timing, mountain climbing, late afternoon sun ☿ You built your world of these words but now you're short on sticks and stones ☿ Cold, Alone, Hollow, Broken, Naked, Bitter, Empty, Help ☿ Chewy, Crunchy ☿ Cheesy, Chocolatey ☿ Mirror-minded machinations bind vapid youth deep into trance ☿ Gravity aborted from our words flooding sordid ornaments into our core ☿ Garrulous jaws crush bones to dust as we beg for extinction ☿ Opulent ignorance, brushing hair with derringers loaded with our lurid hopes ☿

**THE CYCLONE WALTZ** ☿ One hand on the bible ☿ One behind her back ☿ Too long in denial ☿ Two hearts kept apart ☿ Just say you love me and ☿ I'll be your baby, its ☿ Maybe or never, decide now ☿ Dance the cyclone waltz ☿ Maybe I'll be there and lately, I've felt it, I'm breaking down castles inside now ☿ Let the sun shine through ☿ Focus on the beauty ☿ Not on what we lack ☿ You suffer from giving ☿ Me from holding back ☿ Trapped in a cyclone, your feet never touch down ☿ You're spinning in circles imbibing potions, prayers, abuse ☿ Maybe I'm strong enough to quell the cyclone or ☿ Perhaps it will lift us both up ☿ Find the will to choose ☿ You come to me, with spirit, so lonesome ☿ Too long ☿ You come to me, with prayer so sacred; to love no one before you love yourself ☿

**ST LACIVIOUS** ☿ Daylight burns us ☿ Faith lights our candles ☿ Daylight burns our skin ☿ Fate lines our coffins ☿ The city of blind love ☿ Obsidian black love ☿ Lascivious cries from above ☿

**SLUGS** ☿ The straight city lines clamp my brain, push me forward down a tight, black tunnel ☿ Thighs pump in lugubrious haste, giving chase to the bones of those who couldn't keep pace; churning in monolithic waves of burping charcoaled waste ☿ An unfriendly reminder that people don't get kinder when you hinder their mind with sine waves undulating between gas lighting and mad hyping ☿ These fine lines in the sand might not be drawn by the toes of a man, but by a tightly coiled side winder, ready to drag any taker down to that glowing hell ☿ Their bloated, sweaty bodies scrape against mine, unaware of our connection ☿ A crusted growl fowls the ears of a passer by, smoke scolds in jealous whispers and a box of chewed up chicken bones scatters across the sidewalk, like a voodoo ritual for the ghosts of futures lost. Four loko, impossible burgers, peanut brickle and six hundred types of deep fried fuckery leak from their every orifice, in perpetual hedonistic suicide ☿ No passion in your replies ☿ No sunrise behind your eyes ☿ The life force inside you is fading ☿ The visions we once had ☿ Froze flash like Pompeii ash ☿ If wishes were horses then beggars would ride ☿ Out in the sun ☿ Out in the sun ☿

**OHMWRECKER** ☿ Barefoot across this ☿ Broken crystal ball ☿ Blood opens doors up ☿ Chains deck the halls ☿ Sold out, are all your sturdy rocks ☿ Told up, are all your antique tropes ☿ Mold, collecting in your heart ☿ Bolder, grow these unpeaceful thoughts ☿ Jump back Jack ☿ Bob your head, duck and sway ☿ Rattle snake ☿ Shake your tail, stay away ☿ Sink beneath ☿ Sheltered rock, where you're safe ☿ From the falling sky ☿ Bow wow chickawow ☿ Bitter words, out your pen, from your brain ☿ Red flag all of your thoughts, separate ☿ You from the love, you so desperately seek ☿ Buried alive with a ☿ **Bow wow chickawow** ☿ The world around you ☿ Pushing down ☿

**LIVINGSTONED** ☿ The air, the air, I don't mind the air ☿ Up there, Up there, I don't mind the air ☿ Bless the waters that you rose from ☿ A flower, pale, but scented sweet ☿ Locked my hair in selfish pleasure ☿ Crack a smile, bare my teeth ☿ You pulled your body close to mine, girl ☿ I swam the night beneath your stars ☿ Moonlight pranced upon the window ☿ Nullifying bright red Mars ☿

**I AIN'T DONE** ☿ I'm on the line ☿ I'm alive ☿ I'm over the line ☿ Still alive ☿ Bone weathers so slow ☿ Smiles callowed by rotting core ☿ Thrushed muscle entombed by jaws ☿ Nothing ever feels right ☿ All of my sins collide ☿ Jagged lances of lightning taste me ☿ Culture's mendacious scars ☿ Branding me like a condemnation ☿ Up from the ground ☿ A hand where my body once lie ☿ Eyes of the sphinx burning holes into all that serves greed ☿ I aint done, aint done yet ☿ Veins, pulsing bombs ☿ Tunnel vision hones the blade of my revenge ☿ Rage, blinding white sever me from the anchors of this world ☿ I ain't done, ain't done yet ☿

**RED GIANT** ☿ Alone, but never far way ☿ From, the folks who keep you sane ☿ Speak, if ever you are weak ☿ Reach, if ever you can't speak ☿ Congregation smooths frustrations out ☿ Peace will find you ☿ Dove and olive branch will hold ☿ Only so much before folding ☿ Leave the devils to their ways ☿ Breathe deep and see another day ☿ All their worries fuel your furies, I hope that peace will find you ☿

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- I THOUGHTS CAN CHANGE
  - II HELLA FUCKY
  - III SWIRL CONE
  - IV THE TOTALITARIAN TIPTOE
  - V FROZEN SEASON
  - VI THE CYCLONE WALTZ
  - VII ST. LASCIVIOUS
  - VIII SLUGS
  - IX OHMWRECKER
  - X LIVINGSTONED
  - XI I AIN'T DONE
  - XII RED GIANT

ALL SONGS & LYRICS  
JEFFREY CONNER

All Songs Tracked & Mixed Wright Way Studios, Baltimore, MD, by Drew Lamond;  
Except for Living Stoned, Tracked by Sean Mercer & Drew Lamond.

## JEFFREY CONNER

Vocals, Guitars, Bass,  
Percussion, Synth

## BRENDAN CLARKE

Bass

## BJ KERWIN

Drums

## ALEX SABUR

Illustrations & Drums on  
"Red Giant" & "I Ain't Done"

## DYLAN SCHWAKE

Drums on "Hella Fucky"  
& "Ohmwrecker"

## JASON BERLIN

Drums on "Hella Fucky"  
& "Ohmwrecker"

## SEAN MERCER

Engineering, Rhodes,  
Drum Programming,  
Bass on "Livingstoned"

## ALISHA O'MALLEY

Violin, Vocals

## BROOKE HARTLEY

Cello, Vocals

## KIM GRAVATT

Flute

## PETE SWINDLER

Vocals on "I ain't Done"

## FRANK GROSCHOLSKI

Lead guitar on  
"Stay Gold"

## PATRICK RAINEY

Baritone Sax

## MIKE MILLER

Trumpet

## ZACH WESTPHAL

'Big Man' Vocals on  
"Tiptoe" & "I Ain't Done"

## STEFANIE ZAENKER

Vocals on "Ohmwrecker"

## WHITNEY KNOERLEIN

Spoken Word

## JON BLAIR

Digeridoo

## MATTHEW MAYER

Graphic Design & Color

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