

The background is an abstract composition of fluid, wavy lines in various shades of blue, from light sky blue to deep navy. These lines create a sense of movement and depth, resembling water or a stylized landscape. A large, solid white circle is positioned in the upper center of the frame, serving as a backdrop for the text.

UNLETTERED

FIVE MILE POINT

DITHER
It's a struggle to witness
Purged possessions, disagreements
The stall is real, the stall is real
Headlong into the decline
Accepted as is, no questions asked
The lockbox remains, the lockbox remains

Deceptive steps expose the grain
Aggression drives by everyday
I can't wait to leave this place

First wave is elevated
One hopes, higher than the surge
Perceived protection, the folly of man
Stepped into action, or was it forced
A paradox of choice, a series of treaties
A decoy, a great decoy

Time stretched and pulled
Allows for dithering
Protracted proclamations
Reluctant acceptance
Over and over, lather, rinse and repeat
It never gets old, it never gets old

SHE IS INSIDE YOU
Hang tags do what they should, they hang
Piles conflate the day to day
But there's a system, so I've heard
Known by one, and only one
Afraid to let go, it's just ephemeral
She is inside you, She is inside you
Memories code inside

The object holds the connection
When it leaves its gone for good
Sad that it's so dependent upon
The visual, the visual
Once it's gone, it's never really gone
She is inside you, She is inside you
Memories code inside

She is inside you, I want to know what is
inside, I can see the way out

MEDIAN COVERAGE
Magellan miasma, emerald scale
Flashing through underbrush
Median strip rustle, bustle...sanctuary
Run and hide, as fast as you can
Lurk in shade, dark and swampy depths
Bathe in sunlight, basking midday
Dewlap quiver, murky marble eyes shake
Claws dig in, leaves quake

Trespass, tiptoe, quietly through
Manicured lawn, stubble and yawn
They called the catchers to take you away

Plodding, rustling, tiptoeing through
Hurry friend, before they catch you

Pond water smooth
As the most polished stone
Interrupted, by scales, glide by and go
Descend, to cool depths, take heed and flee

Magellan miasma, Magellan miasma
Your relatives, companions
Trapped in amber...tar

Jurassic, primordial, elliptical eye
Tropical heat, tropical sky
Quick quick quick, you should go
Submerge to cool depths, get you away

Magellan miasma, Magellan miasma
The most polished stone
Descend to cool depths
Glide by and go
Quick, quick plod, rustling, tiptoeing
Hurry friend before they catch you

THE GREAT DWINDLE
Excitement for the evening's potential
Propels us forth down the tube
Pink hues and leather shoes
Makeup masks the imperfections

Lies are best told when they are closest to truth
Inarticulate gestures fumbled and floored
Accents draw attention no questions are asked
Labels populate the platform push through the crowd

A wrought iron firedog, extraordinary reunion
Astrolabes and ancient pen boxes
Tragedy's closest cousin

Lies are best told when they are closest to truth
Inarticulate gestures fumbled and floored
Accents draw attention no questions are asked
Labels populate the platform push through the crowd

Calf action and thigh passion
Filthy lucre doesn't slow you down
The supernotes target the main concern
A middling effect, a middling effect

Consolidation not to be reborn
The nest reflects the light in the slats
Deception decreed from the underpass
The white and gold form the path ahead

Lower the aim and lessen the bar
The base needs readjustment
Expect the obvious, it's the new way

ABOUT TIME
I'm not the one to know when
I'm not the one to know how
Just tell me the words to say and I will
Just tell me how to act and I will do so

I'm not the one to remind
I'm not the one to say so
Just tell me the things to do and I will
Just tell me how to fit and I will do so

I'm not the one to confuse
I'm not the one to impede
Just tell me the way to look and I will
Just tell me how to be and I will do so

I'm not the one to forgive
I'm not the one to forget
Just tell me the way to feel and I will
Just tell me what to say and I will do so

It's about time to say goodbye
It's about time to run and hide

12:49
Chest, no longer moving
Words, exchanged for the final time
Eyes, search through the void
It's a long fade to black

Surrounded, voices in your ears
Fur warms the body
Touched, by hands familiar
Each breath a struggle

Terminal agitation
Delirium is the word of the day
Terminal agitation
Rattle in the breaths

Was it how you wanted
Did you envision something else
It's a front row view of your own demise

Terminal agitation
Delirium is the word of the day
Terminal agitation, Rattle in the breaths
12:46, 12:47, 12:48, 12:49...Goodbye

LEAVE BEHIND
Everyone leaves, something behind
A planned projection, a dark surprise
Out of your hands, hang on for the ride
A gift for the grifter
Champagne on the side
Trigger the wave, trigger the wave
Everyone leaves, everyone leaves
I'm the one to go, I don't care to stay

BOON DOG
Nine nines - it's a close as you'll get
Cast aside the heads and tails
The hearts become the nectar to nurture
A salve applied too frequently
For far too many, for far too many

Reason is the first victim of emotion
Past behavior predicts future performance

Nine nines - it's a close as you'll get
The picture is unfinished you know
Just vague ritual, injured silence
Caught in a web of your own spinning
Grief dissolves the barriers

No principals in the location
No pertinent conversation

I know why you...can't breath
I know why you...can't trust
I know why you...don't believe
I know why you...won't see
It's a Boon Dog

SERVICES RENDERED
The rooms are quiet, the trees are gone
Directions conceived, turned away
Thrown to the side
Rules to follow, lanes contain
Sanitized summations, blurry table reads

I hear, the voice, it's a gift I can offer you
All is ask is for fair exchange, nothing more
Look inside, tell me what you see, it's ok
I hear his voice, he says he misses you,
But for more please pay with Venmo

The shades are drawn, shutters still closed
Solo embraces, cold and calculated
Comfortable humor and shared secrets
The jackals gather, the jackals gather

I hear the voice, it's a gift I can offer you
All is ask is for fair exchange, nothing more
Look inside, tell me what you see, it's ok
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I hear the voice, it's a gift I can offer you
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I hear his voice, he says he misses you,
but for more please with Venmo

Payment received for services rendered

Zero in on the source, coded to relay
Fantastic fictions, foundational tenets
It is opaque, nobody knows how
Just keep the bill paid, just keep the bill paid

FIVE MILE POINT

SIDE A

Dither

She Is Inside You
Median Coverage
The Great Dwindle
About Time



SIDE B

12:49

Leave Behind
Boon Dog
Services Rendered

Unlettered is M. Knowlton and K. Grimm

Music written, performed, recorded and programmed by M. Knowlton

Lyrics by M. Knowlton and K. Grimm

Produced and engineered by M. Knowlton at The Swamp in Englewood, Florida


Mastered by Nicholas Bolton

Thank you: Al, Amy, Beth, Bodhi, Breuer, Bryn, Cammy, Cindy, Dick, Dromedary Records,
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RIP BLG MGK VRG

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unlettered.net
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Dither
She Is Inside You
Median Coverage
The Great Dwindle
About Time

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12:49
Leave Behind
Boon Dog
Services Rendered

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