



**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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