

MYTHS



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Myth of Redemptive Violence 1:05

Bright Black 4:27

Tale of Sadness 4:53

Call Me Human 4:44

Exoria 8:42

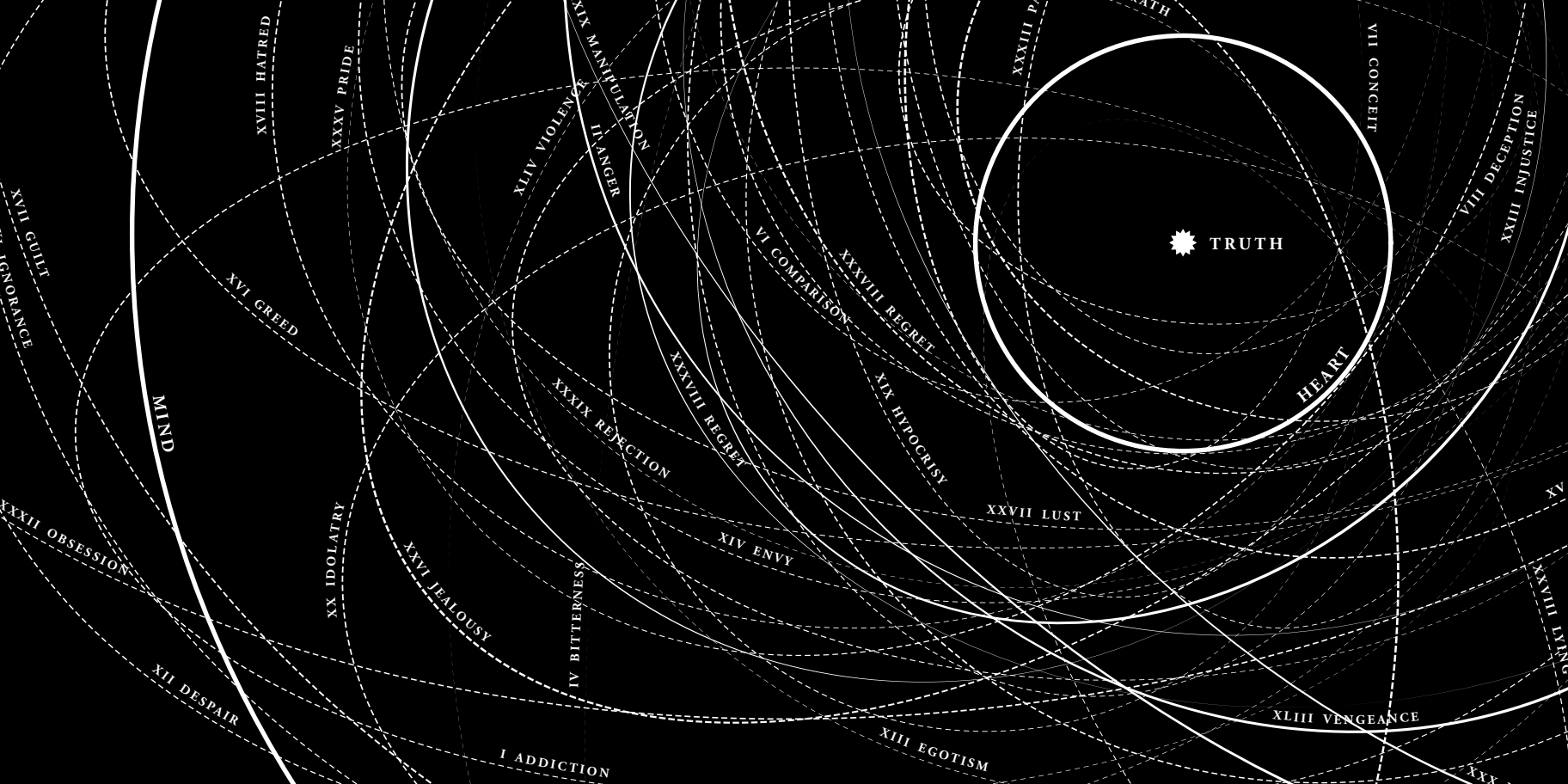
Bloodstained Glass 6:22

Pharisee 3:52

The Game 5:10

Forever Soldier 6:58







BRIGHT BLACK

I harbour no secrets just unquestioned answers
My silence unnerving like unaccompanied dancers
I'll show you my treasure you're blind to the value
You say that you hear me and yet you continue
Your monologue
Your diatribe
Your loveless god leaves you dead inside

Won't stop (can't stop me) dreaming (won't make me)
While I'm (I'm rising) breathing (defying)
Can't take (won't break me) the fear away (can't take me)
There's colour behind the grey
Darkness (you're blinded) hijacked (closed minded)
Clothed in (can't see me) bright black (can you feel me?)
Deafening (don't know me) silence (stare right through me)
Exposed passive violence

Time is irrelevant, measures just movement
Now is your moment but how will you use it?
In regret, jealousy, possibility, opportunity?

TALE OF SADNESS

There's a tale of sadness
Written in the snot stains on your pillow
(What do you know?)
There's a world of madness
That you hide from, outside of your window
(How do you know?)

Come child, can't you see the sun is shining?
Stand proud, don't let them frighten you away
Run wild, even when the moon is hiding
Scream loud, 'cause they can't hear you anyway

Morning but you haven't woken,
Playtime but your toys are broken
Oh no, where will you go?
Can't finish what you haven't started,
Date night for the broken hearted
You know, but it won't show

Bottle with a fancy label
Meal for one cold on the table
Won't eat and you can't sleep
Invite to the party opened
Lines rehearsed but never spoken
Can't breathe so you don't leave.

Hidden truth, shrouded with lies, confused
Buried by hate, abuse
Bilious, self consumed
Awake but you're sound asleep
Open your eyes see me
Open your ears and hear
Open your heart don't fear consanguinity

There's a tale of sadness
Painted by the tear stains on your photo
Please don't let go
Come child can't you see the sun is shining
Run wild
Maybe we'll find a better day

CALL ME HUMAN

I watched hope die before my eyes
Despair the sole survivor
Drop your bombs and then you're gone
Ashes where my dreams were

While you sleep
From fear of death I flee, to ocean deep
Made refugee, maybe
But call me Human

Everything I knew is gone
Lost beneath the rubble
Build your wall and watch me fall
From the dizzy heights of survival

EXORIA

Remember back to times when lies were true
This mystery soliloquy still leaves you hid from view
The more I know the less of what I knew
These desert sands, my withered hands, a whisper misconstrued

Blinded by the things that I've been shown
A curtain call, a public fall, deep into the unknown
A veil of stone, dark shadows hide your face
An effigy of empathy, a forgery of grace

There's nothing left here to see
You know, you can't see me
Grasping at shadows and dreams
Nothing's quite as it seems

Lead me through
To you





BLOODSTAINED GLASS

Blind lead the blind to the altar call
And if God hates fags then he hates us all
Barricade the doors and defend the walls
'Cause if you let me in I might infect you all
Nice smiles on all the right faces
Dark words to separate the races
Be seen in all the right places
And your tithes pay the lawyers for the litigation cases.

Poison fruit that we yield
Ancient bloodline congealed
Scattered bloodstained broken glass left where we once kneeled
As we blacken the sun
We deny what we've done
Shattered dreams passed from fatherless father to son

Blood like tears from a crown of thorns
Heads bowed in shame as the Father mourns
Bishop's move, sacrifice the pawns
Sun eclipsed as a new day dawns

Truth will wait until tomorrow
Justice dies in the lies we swallow
Emptiness of the thoughts we borrow
As we follow the hollow to wallow in sorrow

There its more to find
Free the tethered mind
Leave this shame we bore behind
Spirit show the way
End the games we play
Father teach us how to pray
Deep humility
Betwixt the sacred three
Only you can show me who to be
Heaven come to earth
Quiet the lies we've heard
Show the worthless of their worth

PHARISEE

Point to heaven as you trample the earth
Tell the world about your second birth
Speak with words of angels and of men
Your loveless heart seems to conflict with them

Pharisee
Have you become a pharisee?

Suffer little children come to me
Only if you pass your GCSES
Study scripture and pray every day
But don't let on though if you think you're gay

You move mountains, yeah, 'cause you've got faith
Your possessions, well you gave them away
Heal the sick with power from God above
But it means nothing if you've not got love

You have wisdom, words of prophecy
You unravel life's great mysteries
Give your body to the enemy
What's the gain though if your heart's empty?

Pharisee
Have I become a pharisee?
Pharisee
Yeah, point the finger back at me

THE GAME

It only takes a spark
To set this house on fire
It only takes a thought
And yet our souls conspire
To keep everything the same
They will not heed your words if you refuse to play the game
You're just a stow away aboard a ship of fools
And you're never going to win if they will not tell you the rules
And we're all neck deep the tide is coming in
But we're too afraid to look as we caress our favourite sin
And now we can't tell the pleasure from the pain
And we'll die of dehydration as we're drowning in champagne

Wandering tired and alone
Drifting lost and can't find my way
Home seems too far away
I'm weak and tired at the end of the day

You can't blame the left or the right
Some things are just not black or white
The blindness to what's wrong or right
I'm quitting the game but I will not give up the fight

All that glitters not gold
Question everything I have been
Told I must toe the line
The nation speaks
But I know that voice is not mine.

It's only me that's left to blame
And only me can change the game
And on the day that me finds love
Then me no longer only

Us a voice beyond me
Divine speaks as one and yet as trinity
Surround and within
Broken doors so that all may come in

FOREVER SOLDIER

Dark eyes, crumpled brow
Broken shoulders of time in grief
War takes each day
A hate extension there is no peace
Hold their hands, feel their grasp
Small faces, mothers cry
Hold them up and make things right
To all the sons across the lands
Take their prayers resolve your fight
See their eyes, feel each breath

'Neath the dark, no sleep now
'Neath the dark, I cannot seem to breathe
'Neath the dark, we are scared
'Neath the dark, I cannot break my rage

Forever soldier lay down your gun
Now the war must end
Forever soldier be the first to stand
Hold their hands again


Dawn comes but there is nothing new here
Above the homes comes the scream of death
Western bombs or Eastern planes the same
Forever soldier will this be your final breath?
Destruction, future gone
Where is faith when hate takes hold?
Don't be afraid to take on hope
Don't be afraid to let love reign
Break the cycle, forgive them

The smoke that chokes the air they breathe
The guns which birth the widows grief
The bodybags in which they leave
The press suppress the unbelief

Forever soldier lay down your gun
Now the war must end
Forever soldier be the first to stand
First to forgive them.

Tear this out, this feud of years no more
Tear this out, vengeance be gone
No more this night





If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. Love never fails.

Andy Bright | Drums & Percussion

Mark Broomhead | Vocals & Bass Guitar

Michael Bryszak | Guitar

Andy Neal | Guitar

Paul Newington-Wise | Guitar

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Piano; Scott James (Exoria). Additional vocals; Simon Bibby, Alana Bibby & Sarah Broomhead (Bloodstained Glass) and Madeleine Newington-Wise & Sarah Broomhead (Forever Soldier). Additional synths, samples & sequencing; Mark Broomhead. Cover design and band photo; Andy Neal. Additional photography by Choreograph/123RF (Eclipse), Tinnakorn Jorruang/123RF (Hand), Vasilis Ververidis/123RF (Refugees), Eleonora Vatel/123RF (Chess), Zabelin/123RF (Military), NASA images/123RF (Universe) and from the NASA archives (Flare 304 and CurlyLoop 304). Copyright of the images remains with their respective owners and are used under license. 'If I speak...' quotation taken from the Book of Corinthians (Holy Bible, New International Version). Copyright © 1973 1978 1984 2011 by Biblica, Inc.™ Used by permission. All rights reserved. PR by Imperative PR & Wild Sea Media.

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