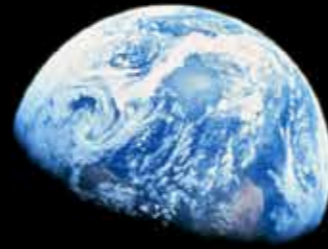


ROTIOSCO  
PERMANENT DAYLIGHT







# APOLLO

**John Athayde**    Guitar, Keyboards, Programming

*Music: John Athayde*



# RELUCTANT

My hands are floating over strings of unknowing  
of what's to come and what has been  
I give you reluctant kisses and recall all near misses  
of what might befall me again

I am the stuck roller on your little blue lighter  
that won't give way to a flame  
Midnight she sneaks right in steals the show and all the same  
And you're left standing there baby with the blame

You say you want what's in my head  
I'm scared so I give you my silence instead  
And though my heart is glistening  
I warned you I'm not so good at these things  
I'm not so good at these things

Now you come haunted by all that you said to me  
Even more baby we share a bed

You say you want what's in my head  
I'm scared so I give you my silence instead  
And though my heart is glistening  
I warned you I'm not so good at these things

I'm not so good at these things  
I remember every whisper that you said to me  
And all of the time runs away in the rear-view  
And all of the crimes that we swore that we'd not do  
Are catching up to me

You say you want what's in my head  
I'm scared so I give you my silence instead  
And though my heart is glistening  
I warned you, I warned you

You say you want what's in my head  
I'm scared so I give you my silence instead  
And though my heart is glistening  
I warned you I'm not so good at these things  
I'm not so good at these things

I warned you I'm not so good at these things  
I warned you I'm not so good at these things  
I'm not so good at these things  
I warned you I'm not so good at these things

<b>Leyla Akdogan</b>	Vocals
<b>John Athayde</b>	Vox, Guitar, Synths, Programming
<b>Matt Boswell</b>	Bass
<b>Dave McGregor</b>	Drums
<b>Eduardo Rios</b>	Guitar

*Lyrics: Courtney T. Brown, John Athayde*  
*Music: Courtney T. Brown, John Athayde*





Clean lines, no replies stuck up in the haze again  
Look out, look down on the town that's done you in  
Cross 3rd Avenue the gates open up  
and they're at your front door  
(Don't open the door)  
Come back, relax, compact your things  
The telephone rings for the cover of a magazine

I could never live your life  
Stuck in permanent daylight  
So afraid of what the night might leave behind

Reach out I drowned inside the promised land  
Does it hurt? They're digging, they're digging to find the dirt  
All alone in crowded rooms and suddenly it's got to you  
A wave's coming down  
(but you don't hear a sound)  
Recoil, retort, stuck at the airport  
The telephone rings for your understudy waiting in the wings

I could never live your life  
Stuck in permanent daylight  
So afraid of what the night might leave behind  
And it's hard to think that time has been moving without you  
But all this keeps me running back  
Keeps me coming back to you

And now that you're gone  
I find it's hard to carry on

<b>Leyla Akdogan</b>	Backing Vox
<b>John Athayde</b>	Vox, Guitar, Synths, Programming
<b>Matt Boswell</b>	Bass
<b>Dave McGregor</b>	Drums
<b>Eduardo Rios</b>	Guitar

*Lyrics & Music: John Athayde*

**Leyla Akdogan** Vocals  
**John Athayde** Backing Vocals, Guitar, Bass, Synths  
**Beard Bates** Drum Programming, Guitar  
**Ryan Dansby** Guitar  
**Eddie Pasa** Drums

*Lyrics: Leyla Akdogan*

*Music: Leyla Akdogan, John Athayde, Beard Bates, & Ryan Dansby*

# EMPTY APARTMENT

It's much too serious now to go on  
Calculating the fractions of where we went wrong  
Fragments and fractures of my best intentions  
Built a sad monument to things  
There's no use mentioning now  
That it's all falling down

An empty apartment too alone to pretend  
I'm not breaking I thought I was bending  
The sunrise the morning the truth coming out  
If you're falling I'm falling  
Is it time?  
Is it time to let go now?  
Is it time to let go now?

The burden of carrying what could have been  
All the rope tied together to climb out the window  
Packed so full inside me and strapped myself in  
Now it's all falling down  
And I'm falling down with it

An empty apartment too alone to pretend  
We're not breaking I thought we were bending  
The sunrise the morning the truth coming out  
If you're falling I'm falling  
Is it time?  
Is it time to let go now?  
Is it time to let go now?

I wanted so badly to make something beautiful  
It's bad yeah it's bad but still could be beautiful

It's the space between dreaming and waking  
If you cut me there I'm not so sure I can take it  
But I'll take the risk if you share the consequence  
Please, please, please just be honest with me now  
Please just be honest with me now  
With me now, with me now

An empty apartment too alone to pretend  
I'm not breaking I thought I could bend and  
The sunrise the morning the truth coming out  
If you're falling I'm falling  
Is it time?  
Is it time to let go now?  
Is it time to let go now?  
Please just be honest with me

It's much too serious now.

What do you like to hold  
Such a darling, fall asleep in your nova  
Cute in your birthday suit  
My love, we're only living this instant now

One day I'll follow you home  
One day I'll make it alone  
One day I'll feel I was better off in Rome

Are they grazed by the afterglow  
Is it louder than all of their roar  
As they're chasing your rainbows away  
I changed but you stayed the same  
Now I just have to laugh at it all  
You're up there on the cinema wall

One day I'll follow you home  
One day I'll make it alone  
One day I'll feel I was better off in Rome

These faces look all the same to me  
Your banker he's the thief  
I'm on the right side of your good thing

One day I'll follow you home  
One day I'll make it alone  
One day I'll feel I was better off in Rome

Someday I'll get you alone  
Someday I'll call you the one  
Someday your smile will be all that I can hope to see

One day I'll get you alone  
One day I'll call you the one  
Someday I'll catch you at home  
Someday I'll call you the one

**She's so lost**  
**But she's so the one**

**Leyla Akdogan** Vocals  
**John Athayde** Vox, Guitar, Synths, Programming  
**Ted Comerford** Bass  
**Dave McGregor** Drums  
**Eduardo Rios** Baritone Guitar

*Lyrics & Music: John Athayde*



Knock upon the door eight forty five  
Don't dare say what's really on our minds  
I was as afraid as I was blind  
Down on Wilshire streets are burning bright

Well I can see the teardrop in your eye  
And I can't break away from all the lies  
I swear that there's a ray of hope inside  
But you keep saying "Everything's not right"

What is it that you try so hard to be  
and what's he got that I just cannot see?  
I still recall the words I said  
That somehow landed you across from me

# EVERYTHING'S ALRIGHT



And why you standing in the rain?  
And love it always feels the same  
Oh no, we made it up again

So tell me how am I supposed to feel  
Can't I bring you everything you need  
I can't recall the words we said  
That somehow landed us in all this mess

And what was wrong that made us so uptight  
Why you wouldn't talk until I pried

If you're not here I barely feel alive  
So I'll keep saying everything's alright

I'll keep saying everything's alright  
I'll keep saying everything's alright  
I'll keep saying everything's alright  
I'll keep saying everything's alright

**John Athayde**  
**Warren Smith**  
**Rich Stine**

Vox, Guitar, Synths, Programming, Bass  
Drums  
Banjo

*Lyrics & Music: John Athayde*



# ALL THAT'S LEFT

Blood splashed on the curb  
Distant voices you heard  
Falling of winter rain  
Nothing ever the same  
Time lost memory  
All a flash and blurry

Slowly time passed  
It all went so fast  
Spinning spinning tires  
Testimonials for liars  
Said I'm okay to drive  
Never make it alive  
I watched it all die

Grab the wheel as a joke  
Under ashes and smoke  
All this fire I miss  
All that's left of there is...


Was it what you heard  
Will you never learn  
Must you wreck everything  
Go and do it again  
You tear me limb from limb  
Get up I can take you again

Grab the wheel as a joke  
Under ashes and smoke  
All this fire I miss

All that's left  
of there is...

**Leyla Akdogan** Vocals  
**John Athayde** Vox, Bass, Guitar, Synths, Programming  
**Dave McGregor** Drums

*Lyrics: Courtney T. Brown  
Music: Courtney T. Brown, Marc Milot, Carl Raether, John Athayde*



Twisted delight  
Backstab your pillow in the moonlight  
Chasing you down  
Hallways echoing words once spoken proud

Sing yourself to sleep  
Sing yourself to sleep  
A distant melody to keep you company  
Sing yourself to sleep  
Sing yourself to sleep  
I pray the Lord to keep you far away from me

Caught in the cold  
Sucked down swimming in your undertow  
Ensured of flight  
Snake over balconies like moonlight

Sing yourself to sleep  
Sing yourself to sleep  
A distant melody to keep you company  
Sing yourself to sleep  
Sing yourself to sleep  
I pray the Lord to keep you far away from me

**John Athayde** Vox, Guitar, Synths, Programming, Bass  
**Warren Smith** Drums

*Music & Lyrics by John Athayde*





# JAWBONE

Wanting clever riddles, telling casual lies  
Were you never challenged were you never satisfied  
Playground battles on Jawbone hill  
You were my forbidden love and you want me still

My every pout is your every whim  
You held me captive here, you locked me in  
And I'm to blame now, as I lay to rest  
All those accusing me

I am the killer now, I am to blame  
You are the innocent tricked and betrayed  
I am the killer now, I am to blame  
You are the innocent tricked and betrayed

Our final night as I lay by your side  
Pushing from you all those secrets you hide  
Slip of the blade, please forgive me  
Never was a question of my loyalty

My every pout is your every whim  
You held me captive here, you locked me in  
And I'm to blame now as I lay to rest  
With all those accusing me

I am the killer now, I am to blame  
You are the innocent tricked and betrayed  
I am the killer now, I am to blame  
You are the innocent tricked and betrayed

You are the killer now, you are to blame  
I am the innocent tricked and betrayed  
You are the killer now, you are to blame  
I am the innocent tricked and betrayed  
Tricked and betrayed

**John Athayde** Backing Vocals, Guitar, Synths, Programming, Bass  
**Courtney Totushek Brown** Backing Vocals  
**Jenn Morson Frederick** Vocals  
**Warren Smith** Drums

*Lyrics: Courtney T. Brown*  
*Music: Courtney T. Brown, Marc Milot, Carl Raether, John Athayde*



Screaming at you across the wires  
Windmills spin as weapons fire  
Hold your head beneath the waves  
I told you this is diplomacy

I didn't mean to put you on  
I'll sell my star  
I'll dream on

Signals spawn a sinking prize  
Tears in waves, fire in minds  
Jumping in behind your lines  
From any angle it's all a lie

I didn't mean to put you on  
I'll sell my star  
I'll dream on

Oh love  
That was not so long ago

[I'll stay at home this evening  
I'm plugged into your TV  
I'd give up all my liberty  
for national security]

Well I smell the whiskey on your breath  
And I fear the chain unbroken yet  
I didn't mean to put you on  
I'll sell my star  
I'll dream on

**John Athayde** Vox, Guitar, Synths, Programming, Bass  
**Warren Smith** Drums

*Lyrics & Music: John Athayde*



I see you sometimes  
I'm home then, still waiting  
And worlds do collide  
We're hopeful, not breathing  
The look in your eyes  
What once was has changed for the worst  
Try as I might  
I can't pull back the sheets

It's always a scene  
They want to believe  
The stories will spread and  
The truth deceived  
It's always the same  
A car crash of fate  
My heart on my sleeve for shame  
And we've both got lies to blame

I'm out of my mind  
The numbness of fealty  
I'm over the line  
Just begging for that feeling  
I can't change the tide  
So I should just leave before the flood

It's always a scene  
They want to believe  
The stories will spread and  
The truth deceived

I can't break my ties  
Defraud alibis  
I wait for the sound  
And we've both got blame to go around

You tell me I'm wrong  
You say this was over long ago  
You say "Why go on?"  
But I've been the one who's here still holding on

The corners are dark  
The smiles flow, the smoke screens  
The eyes constant dart  
The hoping that you'll walk in  
The season grows dark  
The whispers are coming clean

It's always a love until you bleed  
It's only a love until you bleed

It's always a love  
until you bleed

It's not really love  
until you bleed

**John Athayde**

Vox, Guitar, Synths, Programming,  
String arrangements, Bass

**Warren Smith**

Drums

*Lyrics & Music: John Athayde*

# EPILLOGUE

Produced by **Ted Comerford**

Co-produced by **John Athayde**  
**Brian Frederick**

Engineered by **Matt Boswell**  
**Rich Stine**  
**Bob Engel**  
**Ted Comerford**  
**John Athayde**  
**Brian Frederick**

Filmed on Location at **Lowwatt Recording**  
*Raleigh, NC & Savannah, GA*

**The Fidelitorium**  
*Kernersville, NC*

**Black Iris Music**  
*Richmond, VA*

**Borealis Studios**  
*Charlottesville, VA*

**Camp Comerford**  
*Tryon/Cary, NC*

**The 1608**  
*Washington, DC*

Mixed by **Paul David Hager** *(All tracks except Empty Apartment)*  
**Rich Stine** *(Empty Apartment)*

Mastered by **Greg Calbi**  
*Sterling Mastering*

Package Design **Meticulous** *(www.meticulous.com)*

Photography **Shaleigh Comerford**  
**Sara J. Flemming**  
**John Athayde**  
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APOLLO  
RELUCTANT KISSES  
CLEAN LINES  
EMPTY APARTMENT  
ONE DAY  
EVERYTHING'S ALRIGHT  
ALL THAT'S LEFT  
OFF TO SLEEP  
JAWBONE HILL  
SELLING STARS  
EPILOGUE



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