

A N A G N O R I S I S

NEW ALBUM OUT NOW FROM

MACHINES WITH HUMAN SKIN



“Anagnorisis” as a literary device is the moment when a character makes a critical discovery. In its original Greek context, it meant not only the discovery of a person themselves, but also of what that person stood for.

1. Scourge
2. Fix Myself
3. Multiple Angles At Once
4. Despair
5. Model Citizen
6. Anagnorisis
7. Endless Night
8. Arrival
9. 17 Years (Magicicada)

CREDITS

Lyrics/vocals/guitars/bass/synths/drum

programming: Adrian Halo

Recorded and mixed:

in Chicago, IL by Adrian Halo

Mastered by

James Scott at Populist Recording in
Wheaton, IL

Album and promotional artwork:

Jim Marcus

Thanks to:

my cats Frankie and Rico, my family, my Cold Waves family and all my amazing Chicago goth/industrial scene friends, my friends in LA and New York who have supported me from afar as I made my way here, Jared Louche, Ged Denton, Steven Seibold, Jim Marcus, Dan Milligan, and everyone else who's inspired and advised me as Machines With Human Skin has evolved.

1. SCOURGE

The world before you held so much
promise

And then you came along and ruined it all
Like a black hole blotting out the fucking
sky

You led us straight to our downfall
Gathering monsters into your fold
Teaching them to fear and hate
I was finally gonna be someone
And you took it all away

We can try to hide but we're too tired to run
The damage you've started cannot be
undone

Like a spreading stain covering the sun
And you think you've already won

Pushing us down just to feel your power
Building your army on the backs of the
oppressed

So blind to what the people really want
Every day you give us just a little less
As the lies bleed out of your mouth
Like the lowest insects to crawl the earth
Stopping at nothing to keep us in line
You'll never care what our lives are really
worth

We can try to hide but we're too tired to run
The damage you've started cannot be
undone

Like a spreading stain covering the sun
And you think you've already won

2. FIX MYSELF

I've got all the time in the world now
to fix myself

I've been alone for so long
That I forgot about all of you
Not gonna waste another minute
with anyone else

Finally coming back strong
So I can do what I gotta do

Everything I wanted was out of reach
Pulled out from underneath
Just when I thought I could trust again
It all came crashing down on my head

This is the worst of times
And still I've got to climb
Can't give up now, I've come too far
Now I see how fucked up things really are

I tried to fit in but I only stood out more
Just like I always told you

I'm fighting the battle but I'm losing the war

Like you have any fucking clue
What I've been through

3. MULTIPLE ANGLES AT ONCE

in memory of Les Mastenbrook and all the art she
brought the world

**I want to bring my vision down to the bare
bones**

**I want to hit the bottom of the sea
To destroy the world that took you away
And left a hole inside of me in the aftermath
of losing you**

**Something has happened to your memory-
Captured in blurry black and white Fixed
forever in our chemistry**

**I'm all alone with the rain on my face I can
still feel you in this space Time passes
strangely all around us**

**From multiple angles at once
We lie together in the dark room
The songs which swallowed us in sleep**

**I feel your warmth in the winter air
No feelings to hide no secrets to keep
I look for you but now you're gone
As I fight the ghosts of my past
Everyone around me has changed
It all happened so fast**

**But I am not the same
You left me frozen in time
If I could only change
I'd meet you on the other side
What I wouldn't give
To go back to that day
I'm still trying to live
I have to find another way**

4. DESPAIR

I'm slipping into timelessness again
I don't even know where from when
I've felt this way for my whole life
It just took a while for me to be right

You could be anything, go anywhere
But something's holding you back

That feeling of despair

Is knocking you off track

I've sold myself short for so fucking long
I used to depend on you to make me feel
strong

Pushing me around until I cut you loose-
God help me...Get me out of this noose



5. MODEL CITIZEN

He is a good American
Every day he fights the war
He's been fighting since way back when
He forgot what they're fighting for
Collecting his trophies
Awarded for mediocrity
The American dream
Is not what it seems

They made as us comfortable as possible
So they could control us all
If you're not like us then you're expendable
Get on your knees and crawl

She is a good American
Every day she does what she's told
Ideal woman, model citizen
Never one to break the mold
Always putting on a happy face
The perfect picture of grace
The American dream
Was never what you wanted it to be

I pledge allegiance to nothing
I've always wanted to stand for something
One nation under hate
We are the divided states

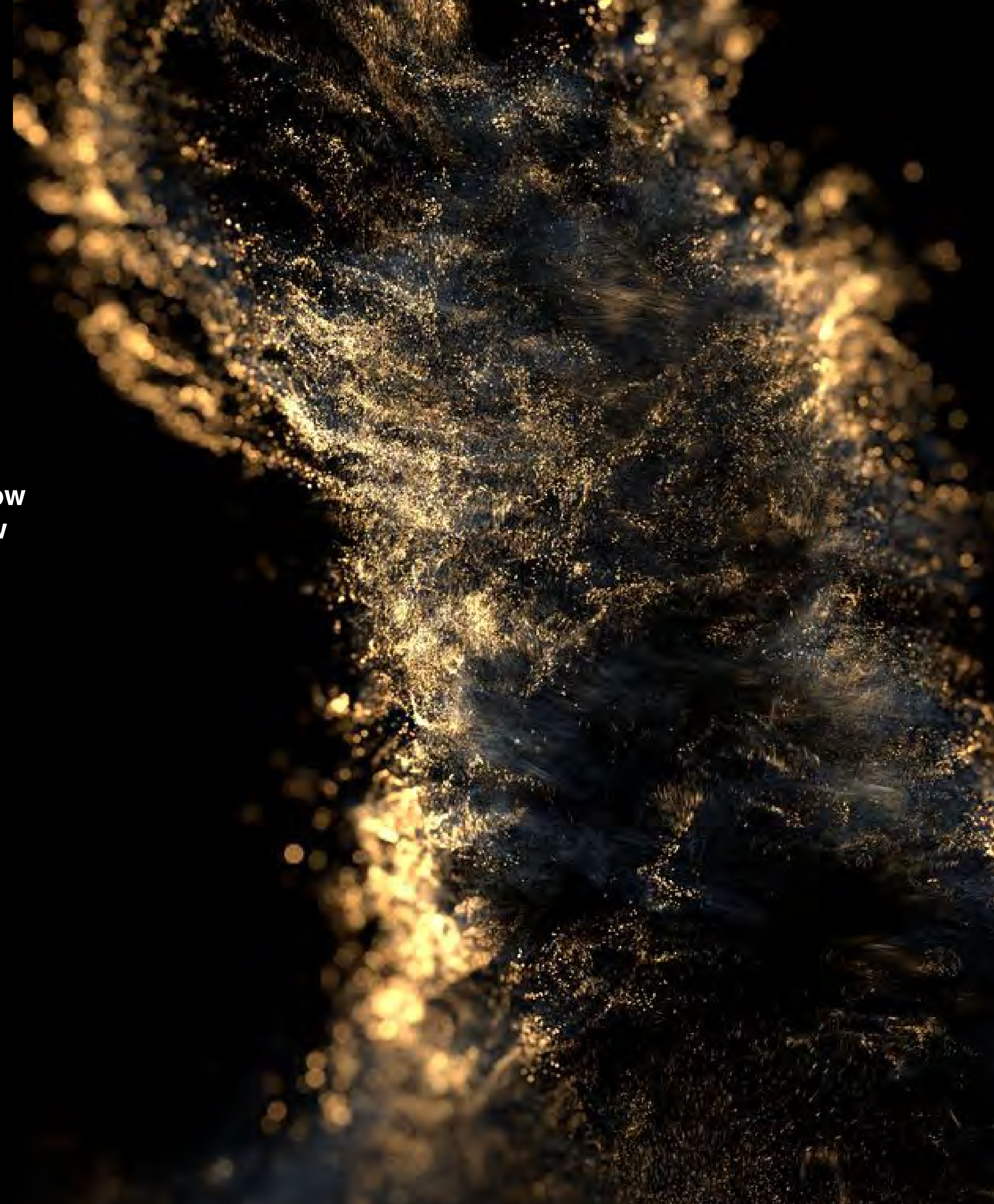
6. ANAGNORISIS

**This is where I hit the bottom
This is where I go away
When everybody learns the truth
This is the end of days
This is where it all goes away
This is where it all goes away**

**Where nobody's words can hurt me now
Where nobody's love can save me now
Where my own hatred burns so loud
This is where it all goes away**

**This is where we go away
This is where we go away
This is where I go away.**

These lyrics were originally written
around 1999-2000 when I was in high
school. They were altered ever so slightly.



7. ENDLESS NIGHT

I've been asleep for years
Too much time living in fear
The dreams I had have felt so real
That I don't know what to feel
Anymore

All that I loved has gone from here
The future used to be so bright
I close my eyes and disappear
Wake me from this endless night

I woke into another time
The stars so perfectly aligned
Everything was new again
I thought that it would never end



8. ARRIVAL

I'm born again I'm moving on
The pain I carried for so long
Will soon be cast aside and gone
I never thought I'd be this strong

I've been waiting to be free
I've lost all clarity
I'm finally here and there's nothing left for me

I have arrived
From the ash and from the sea
For everything I wanted to be
I'm finally here and there's nothing left for me

I have arrived...I have survived

I'm walking with my head held high
And now it's time to say goodbye
To all the fear I felt inside
That part of me will slowly die

9. MAGICICADA

Instrumental

Field recordings/cicadas: Foster Beach and the Lakefront Trail, Chicago IL

Every 13 to 17 years in the spring and summer, Magicicada emerges into the world after spending the prior years of its life cycle underground.



