

O C C U R R E N C E
Everyone Knows the Disaster is Coming

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Headlands Center for the Creative Arts, Sausalito, CA; and an old house in Davidson, NC
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Additional programming on “The Ghosts That Haunt You” and “Referendum” by Daniel Kluger*

*Tracks 1, 3, 4, 8, 11, and 12 written by Urban/Hollyer
Tracks 5, 6, 9, and 14 written by Urban/Hager
Tracks 2, 7, and 10 written by Urban
Track 13 written by Urban/Hager/Hollyer
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No one has a vision of a different or better kind of future.

[...]

Over the past 40 years, politicians, financiers, and technological utopians, rather than face up to the real complexities of the world, retreated.

Instead, they constructed a simpler version of the world in order to hang onto power.

And as this fake world grew, all of us went along with it because the simplicity was reassuring.

Even those who thought they were attacking the system – the radicals, the artists, the musicians, and our whole counterculture – actually became part of the trickery, because they too have retreated into the make-believe world, which is why their opposition has no effect.

And nothing ever changes.

But this retreat into a dream world allowed dark and destructive forces to fester and grow outside.

Forces that are now returning to pierce the fragile surface of our carefully constructed fake world.

ADAM CURTIS, HYPERNORMALISATION



How do we get out of this mess?

The Joy Ripper
Weeping Disability
Compulsion
The Ghosts That Haunt You
Feel My Sins
Pointless
The First Last Time

Swarm
My Silent Legs
Chiller Debts
All Of Your Devils
Nothing On Earth
Referendum
If He Were Here



THE JOY RIPPER

Lyrics: Hollyer

Music: Urban

*I'll knock my teeth out
To get away
Get away from you
I'll scratch my way out
I may not make it
But I will kill myself trying*

*When will it be enough?
When you can see bone?
When you're finally numb?*

*When will you be done?
And would you even
Would you even know?
How long will you fight
Before you just give in?
The game can't be won
And you will kill yourself trying*

*When will it be enough?
When you can see bone?
When you're finally numb?*

*Just because
You are alone
Does not mean
You're free*

*I'll burn the house down
And I won't wake you
I won't wake you up*

*I'll live a new life
It will be perfect
If it's not perfect
I will kill myself trying*

*When will it be enough?
When you can see bone?
When you're finally numb?*

WEEPING DISABILITY

Lyrics & Music: Urban

*Every thing I feel turns to shit
Every thing I dream falls away
Every day I try and try and try
Every day we lie, we lie, we lie
Every thing I feel turns to shit
Every dream I dream falls away
Every day I try and try and try*

*What would my parents say?
What would God do?
What would the doctors say?
What would God do?*

*Every hope I hope fails to be
Every wish I wish goes to seed
Every day I try, I try, I try
Every day we die, we die, we die
Every hope I have fails to be
Every wish I wish to wish
Every day I try and try and try*

What would my parents say?

*What would God do?
What would the doctors say?
What would God do?*

*Every thing I feel turns to shit
Every wish I wish goes to seed
Every thing I dream falls away
Every hope I hope fails to be
Every thing I love runs from me
Every fear I fear comes to be
Every thing I feel goes to seed
Every wish I wish turns to shit
Every thing I dream fails to be*

*And every day I try and try and try
Cause every day we die, we die, we die
And every day I try and try and try*

COMPULSION

Lyrics: Hollyer

Music: Urban

*No way you can stop these thoughts
No way you can stop these thoughts
No way you can stop these thoughts
Till every dollar's gone
Everybody's wronged
No way you can stop these thoughts
No way you can stop these thoughts
No way you can stop these thoughts*

*Stop stop stop stop
Stop stop stop stop
Stop stop stop stop*

(How can you think that...)
You'll can control these thoughts.
No way you can stop these thoughts
No way you can stop these thoughts
Till every hair's been plucked
Every hole's been fucked

Stop stop stop stop
Stop stop stop stop
Stop stop stop stop
(How can you think that?)

Put your hands together now
Put your hands together now
And scrub...
And scrub

No way you can stop these thoughts
No way you can stop these thoughts
How can you be so irrational?
Every song you can't unthink
Every drink you can't undrink
No way you can stop these thoughts
No way you can stop these thoughts
Put your hands together now
Put your hands together now
Put your hands together now
And scrub
And scrub
And scrub

THE GHOSTS THAT HAUNT YOU

Lyrics: Hollyer
Music: Urban

They're waiting for you at the bar
With drinks to throw in your face
They'll show up in front of your boss
And reveal your big disgrace
They're the closest talkers
And they'll never give you space

Your ghosts can't take the hint
Your ghosts keep coming back

They'll bust up the dinner party
As you light the cherries jubilee
They'll tattle to everyone
What you told them in therapy
They'll come for you heavily armed
And they'll get past security
They'll open your diary
And they'll let everybody see

Your ghosts can't take the hint
Your ghosts keep coming back

And you can't escape
The things that you hate
Will find you

Your ghosts won't take the hint
Your ghosts keep coming back

They'll stage interventions for you
With your family and friends

They'll ruin everything
On which your happiness depends
They'll be wherever you are
And you know it never ends

FEEL MY SINS

Lyrics: Hager
Music: Urban

Pain hurts, pain destroys
You are what you are
All I see is here
No one has a choice
Make me feel my sins
I don't have a voice

Just go, fade away...
Just go, fade away...
Just go, fade away...

You were born so wrong
You cannot fit in
You're slow, you're in pain
Fade and stay the same
Make me feel my sins
I don't have a voice

Just go, fade away...
Just go, fade away...
Just go, fade away...

You're an aggressive fan
Makes me feel alive
I'm your woman-man

*Feels like I've arrived
Make me feel my sins
Now I have a voice*

*Just go, fade away...
Just go, fade away...
Just go, fade away...*

*feel my sins
feel my sins
feel my sins
feel my sins*

*Pain hurts, pain destroys
You are, what you are
All I see is here
No one has a choice
Make me feel my sins
I don't have a voice*

POINTLESS

*Lyrics: Hager/Urban
Music: Urban*

*What's the point
No matter what
He will be gone*

*What's the point
You may try hard
He'll still be gone*

*What's the point
You can't say much*

*Don't hold a grudge
The man is gone
The man is gone
The man is gone...*

*When I walk down the same streets we walked
down
When I go to the same places
Will I see you
Will these spaces shed traces of you
Will I ever be free of you
Will I
Will I?*

*What's the point
No matter what.
He will be gone*

*What's the point
You may try hard
He'll still be gone*

*The man is gone
What's the point
He will be gone
He will be gone*

*Just go, fade away...
Just go, fade away...
Just go, fade away...*

THE FIRST LAST TIME

Lyrics & Music: Urban

*Won't you kiss me with your tongue in your
teeth?*

*You on top, me underneath
If you expect things, I'm the man for you
Silence is eugenics, a sentence from a book
Please fall for me, and I'll fall for you
Please fall for me, and I'll fall for you
We get too excited, did we move too fast?
Is that even possible, building to last?*

*Won't you kiss me with your tongue in your
teeth?*

*Me on top, and you underneath
Rejected and neglected, felt so alone
Silence is healing, a line from a poem
Please fall for me, I've already fallen for you
Please fall for me, I've already fallen for you
Is it possible to decide so fast
Even when you're building to last*

*How can it feel like the first time?
How can it feel like the first time?*

*Will you drive me wild with your teeth?
Me on top, you underneath
I will listen if you want me to
Silence is forgiving, a line from a book
Please follow me and I will follow you
Please follow me and I will follow you
Won't go back to the darkness before
When loving felt like a chore*

*Will you drive me wild with your teeth?
You on top me underneath
You ask questions, attention is paid
Silence is a feeling, words from a book
Please love me like I love you
Please love me like I love you
Freedom from the sickness, the doubts from
before
When all hope went out the door*

*How can it feel like the first time?
How can it feel like the first time?*

*Won't you kiss me with your tongue in your
teeth?
You on top, me underneath
If you expect things, I'm the man for you
Silence is eugenics, a line from a book
Please fall for me and I will fall for you
Please fall for me, and I will fall for you
Did we get too excited, did we move too fast?
Is that even possible, building to last?*

*How can it feel like the first time?
How can it feel like the first time?
How can it feel like the first time?
How can it feel like the first time?*

SWARM

*Lyrics: Hollyer
Music: Urban*

We're coming for you

*We know where you live
We're bloodied and bruised
We're slow to forgive
We're coming to take
What you will not give*

*We're not fucking around
We're not fucking around*

*We're roused from our sleep
We'll answer the call
We'll get to your door
If we have to crawl
And when we arrive
We're taking it all*

*We're not fucking around
We're not fucking around*

*We're everyone
We're every skin
We're boiling and mad
It's all wearing thin
Devising your end
Is how we begin*

*We're not fucking around
We're not fucking around*

*We're coming for you
We're coming for you
We're coming for you*

MY SILENT LEGS

*Lyrics: Hager
Music: Urban*

*I'll come close to you and say
That I love you just the same
Tell me what to do, please stay
You're the only one
I'll be good, I'll be okay...
I can walk with silent legs
If you hear me, they will break...*

*For a life of happiness
I have followed you so blindly
I have trusted, I have walked
Never any need to talk
There's no point in saying much
Not when all of it is such
That it makes me doubt
And finally you shout...
And finally you shout...*

CHILLER DEBTS

Music: Urban

ALL OF YOUR DEVILS

*Lyrics: Hollyer
Music: Urban*

*All of your devils are here
All of your devils are here
All of your devils are here, god forbid
All of your devils are here*

*All of your devils are here
All of your devils are here
All of your devils are here, god forbid
All of your devils are here*

I thought you invited them

*... the guy who date raped you, called it
consensual
... the girl who gaslit you, called you mental
... the kid who pushed you down, out on the
play yard
... the dude that laughed at you, when you
couldn't get hard*

I thought you invited them

*... the boss who thinks your work is "lacking
potential"
... the ex who thinks your life is
inconsequential
... the friend who never calls 'cause you're "too
depressing"
... the priest will not hear what you're
confessing*

I thought you invited them

*Why would you want them here?
What use are they to you?
Everything in your head
somehow it's all come true*

*All of your devils are here
All of your devils are here*

*All of your devils are here
All of your devils are here
All of your devils are here*

I thought you invited them

NOTHING ON EARTH

Lyrics: Hollyer

Music: Urban

Look at me that way...

Hold me til it hurts...

Kiss me til I bleed...

Make it never stop...

Bite and don't let it go...

Slap and leave a mark...

Take it all away...

REFERENDUM

Lyrics: Hager/Urban/Hollyer

Music: Urban

*Who needs God when you've got me
Why do you bother caring?
Who needs God when you've got me
Why do you bother caring?
You need God but you've got me*

All of this is still failing...

*Who needs God when you've got me
Why do you bother caring?
Who needs God when you've got me
Why do you bother caring?
You need God but you've got me
All of this is still failing...*

*Who needs you and who needs me
Tell me if I'm just staring.
Who needs you and who needs me
All of this is still failing
Who needs you and who needs me
Why do you bother caring?
Who needs you and who needs me
All of this is still failing*

*Who needs God when you've got me
Who needs God when you've got me
Who needs God when you've got me
Who needs God when you've got me
Who needs God when you've got me*

*I will protect you, I will stay
Maybe I'll make you
Or just stay
Or just stay...*

*Look inside
There's a world we've never known*

*Ask no more
There's a world we've never known*

*Make your claim
There's a world we've never known*

If he were here

*Take your place
There's a world we've never known*

Would you forget us?

*No more pain
There's a world we've never known*

If he were here...

*Look inside
There's a world we've never known*

If he were here...

If he were here...

IF HE WERE HERE

Lyrics: Hager

Music: Urban

*If he were here
Would you walk out and tell me you can't stay?
If he were here
Would the words and laughter that we've had just fade away?*

*Keep... me
Save... me*

*If he were here
Would the things that we have shared be not enough
If he were here
Would you choose to give them up and act so tough?
If he were here
Would a car, a yacht, and all, make you decide
Could you forget it all, forget how hard you cried?*

*If he were here
Would you leave us?*