

SUNSO_FSTATIC



VOID

**GONE
VINE
NO ONE MAN
WHY
MONEY
ANOTHER WAY
LIGHT
THINGS
INNOCENCE**





VOID IS THE SPACE BETWEEN WHAT WAS AND WHAT COULD BE — THE SILENCE BEFORE THE FIRST NOTE, THE BREATH BETWEEN COLLAPSE AND CREATION. THIS ALBUM WAS SHAPED IN THAT SPACE. BUILT OVER THE COURSE OF A YEAR, IT CAME TOGETHER SLOWLY, PIECE BY PIECE — REWIRED IN THE DARK, PULLED FORWARD MORE BY INSTINCT THAN INTENTION.

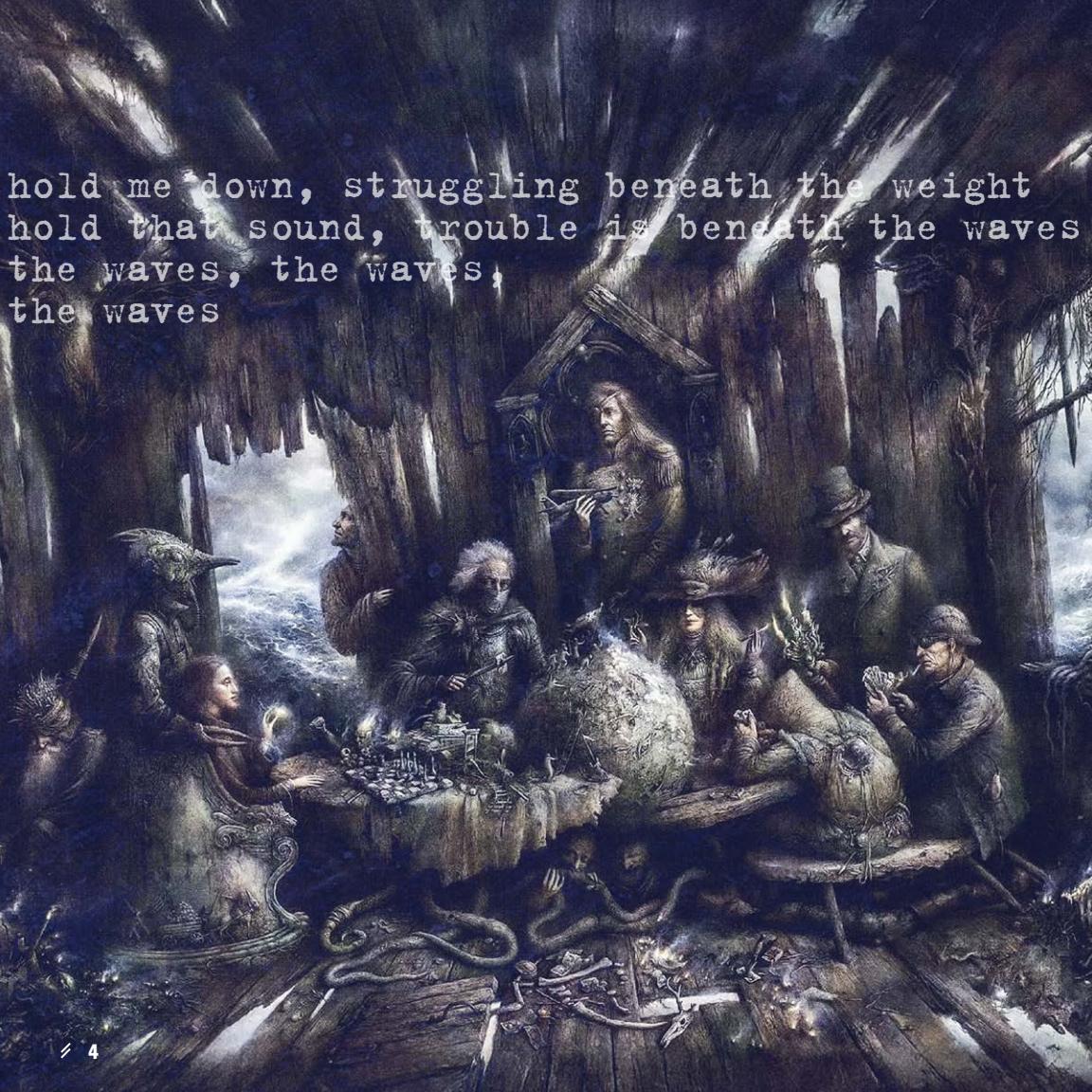
YOU'LL NOTICE VOID HAS MULTIPLE LEAD SINGERS. THAT WASN'T THE PLAN — IT'S JUST HOW THINGS PLAYED OUT. LIVES SHIFT. SCHEDULES CLASH. **MIKE BROWN** SANG ON TRACKS 1-5, BUT AS THE ALBUM EVOLVED, IT BECAME HARDER FOR ALL OF US TO FIND THE TIME TO FULLY DEVELOP THE REST. WE DECIDED TO MOVE FORWARD, WITH **JOHN CALLAHAN** SINGING LEAD ON TRACKS 6-8. THE FINAL TRACK 'INNOCENCE' FEATURES OUR FRIEND AND YOUTUBE COLLABORATOR **STERLING R. JACKSON** (NASHVILLE, TN), WHOSE UNIQUE VOICE BRINGS THE ALBUM TO A CLOSE.

ALONG THE WAY, BASSIST **ALEX TOPPING** CONTRIBUTED A FEW EARLY WRITING IDEAS DURING HIS TIME WITH THE BAND. WHILE HE'S NOT ON THE FINAL RECORDINGS, WE WANT TO ACKNOWLEDGE THE SPARKS HE OFFERED.

THIS ALBUM IS AS MUCH A REACTION AS IT IS A REFLECTION.



hold me down, struggling beneath the weight
hold that sound, trouble is beneath the waves
the waves, the waves,
the waves



GONE

I'M BARELY LIVING HERE, TROUBLE FINDING STEPS
BUT IN MY FINEST DEATH, I'M THE ONE FOR YOU
SUCH A COMFORT HOLDS, A HAND IN SLOW MOTION
I FIND AND FEED THE NEED TO BE MORE THAN I WANTED TO

SLEEPWALKING, KEEP TALKING / NOT EVERYTHING IS A LIE
FAR FROM ME, BECOMES ME / GONE IN A BLINK OF AN EYE

GONE IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE (X4)

NOW WE'RE FREE AND CLEAR, EVERYTHING WE HAD TO GIVE
NOTHING LEFT TO GIVE, WE FAILED WITH BROKEN HEARTS
AND SO OUR COMFORTS HOLD, A LIFE IN SLOW MOTION
I FIND AND FEED THE NEED TO BE MORE THAN I WANTED TO

SLEEPWALKING, KEEP TALKING / NOT EVERYTHING IS A LIE
FAR FROM ME, BECOMES ME / GONE IN A BLINK OF AN EYE

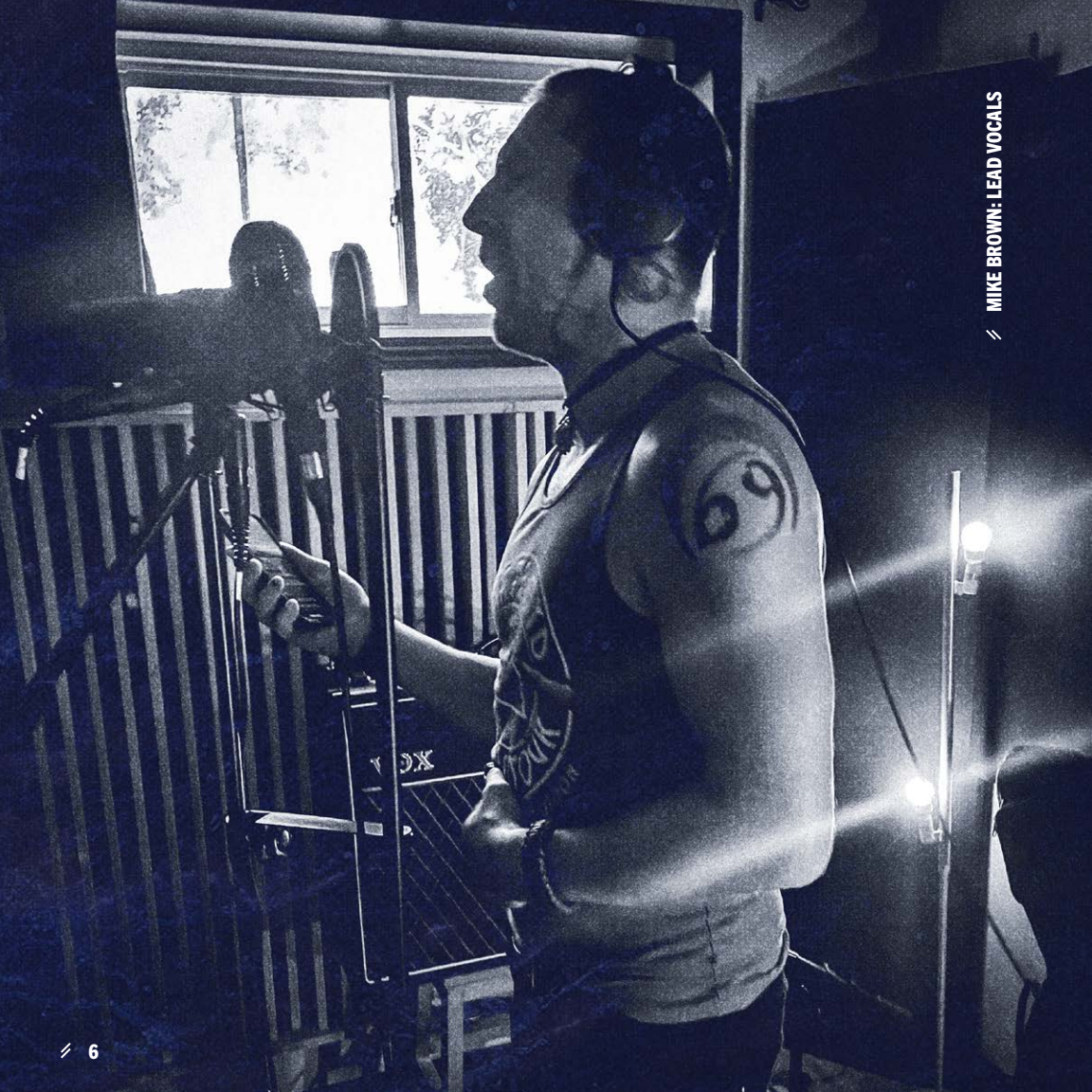
GONE IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE (X4)

SLEEPWALKING, KEEP TALKING / NOT EVERYTHING IS A LIE
FAR FROM ME, BECOMES ME / GONE IN A BLINK OF AN EYE

GONE IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE (X4)
GONE IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE (X4)

GONE IN THE BLINK OF A / GONE IN THE BLINK OF A
GONE IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE
GONE IN THE BLINK OF A / GONE IN THE BLINK OF A
GONE IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE

MIKE BROWN: LEAD VOCALS
BILL CASSIDY: GUITARS, BASS, VOCALS
JOHN CALLAHAN: DRUMS, VOCALS
LYRICS: MIKE BROWN, BILL CASSIDY



MIKE BROWN: LEAD VOCALS

VINE

THROW YOUR NEEDS AWAY / AND I RECIPROCATÉ
LET THE LOVE YOU ENDED, LET THE FIRE IN
LET THE TOLL IT'S TAKIN', TREMBLE IN

YOU'RE ALREADY BROKEN, TRIPPIN ON THE PIECES OF WHAT WE WERE
SO UNSPOKEN, DANCING WITH OUR GHOSTS AS FIRES BURN

YOU'RE THE REASON WHY / I DON'T EVEN TRY
LET THE LOVE YOU ENDED, LET THE FIRE IN
LET THE SOUL YOUR SEARCHIN', TREMBLE IN

YOU'RE ALREADY BROKEN, DANCIN' ON THE PIECES OF WHAT WE WERE
SO UNSPOKEN, TRIPPIN' WITH OUR GHOSTS AS FIRES BURN
AHH, AH

LITTLE ME, LITTLE YOU
LITTLE BIT O' LOVE ON THE VINE MAKES TWO (X2)

SHOW ME HOW I'M BROKEN
(DANCIN' ON THE PIECES OF WHAT WE WERE)
SHOW ME HOW I'M BROKEN
(TRIPPIN' WITH OUR GHOSTS AS FIRES BURN)
SHOW ME HOW I'M BROKEN
(DANCIN' ON THE PIECES OF WHAT WE WERE)
SHOW ME HOW I'M BROKEN

LITTLE ME, LITTLE YOU, LITTLE BIT O' LOVE ON THE VINE MAKES TWO
LITTLE ME, LITTLE YOU, LITTLE BIT O' LOVE ON THE VINE MAKES TWO
LITTLE ME, LITTLE YOU, LITTLE BIT O' LOVE ON THE VINE MAKES TWO
LITTLE ME, LITTLE YOU, LITTLE BIT O' LOVE ON THE VINE MAKES TWO

MIKE BROWN- LEAD VOCALS
BILL CASSIDY: GUITARS, BASS, VOCALS
JOHN CALLAHAN- DRUMS, VOCALS
LYRICS: MIKE BROWN, BILL CASSIDY



/// BILL CASSIDY & MIKE BROWN

NO ONE MAN

NO NAME ETCHED ON THE WALLS
JUST WHISPERS IN THE EMPTY HALLS

I WILL BECOME YOUR REFLECTION
NO SPOTLIGHT WITH FIND THE STAGE TONIGHT
NO NAME ETCHED ON THE WALLS

SO LET MY ECHOES FADE AWAY
A NO ONE MAN WITHOUT A FACE

I AM EMPTINESS
NO EDGE, NO SILHOUETTE

I WILL BECOME YOUR REFLECTION
NO SPOTLIGHT WITH FIND THE STAGE TONIGHT
THE SILENCE REMAINS, I'LL FIND MY WAY
MY WAY

SO LET MY ECHOES FADE AWAY
A NO ONE MAN WITHOUT A FACE

NO ONE MAN, NO ONE MAN, NO ONE MAN, NO ONE MAN,
NO ONE MAN, NO ONE MAN, NO ONE MAN, NO ONE MAN

SO LET MY ECHOES FADE AWAY
A NO ONE MAN WITHOUT A FACE
SO LET MY ECHOES FADE AWAY
A NO ONE MAN WITHOUT A FACE

MIKE BROWN: LEAD VOCALS
BILL CASSIDY: GUITARS, BASS, VOCALS
JOHN CALLAHAN: DRUMS, VOCALS
LYRICS: BILL CASSIDY



JOHN CALLAHAN: DRUMS & VOCALS

WHY

FIGURED I'M THE ONE TO LAY IT ON THE LINE
DIDN'T WANT TO LET YOU GO BUT I'M THE LIE
SIGNALS TURNING RED NOW DEEP INSIDE
I CAN SEE IT TURNING IN YOUR EYES

I (WANTED IT ALL FOR YOU)
WHY (COULDN'T IT ALL COME TRUE)
I WANTED IT ALL FOR YOU
WHY COULDN'T IT ALL COME TRUE

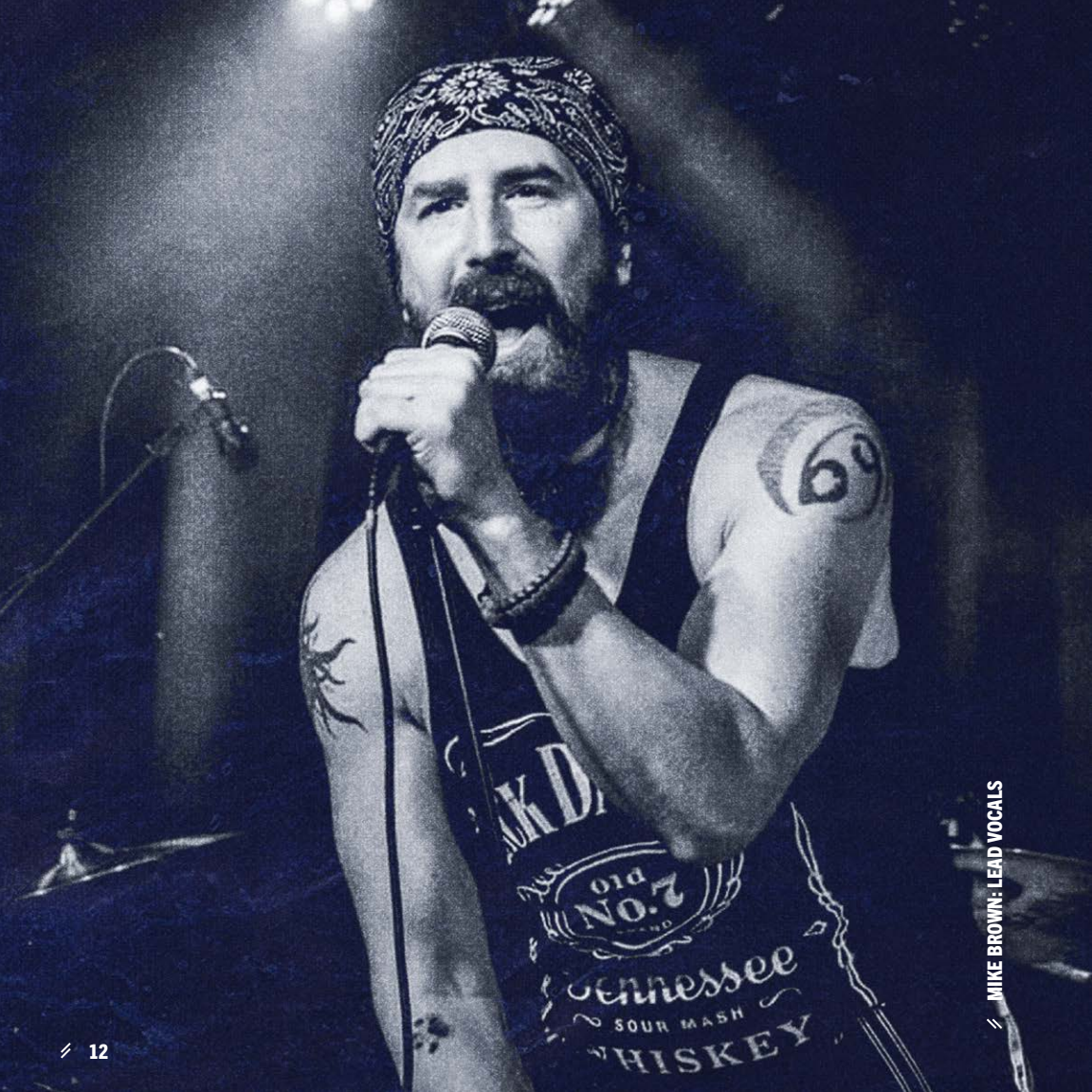
CAUGHT UP IN A WAVELENGTH LOST DEEP IN MY MIND
PULLED TO MY FACE NOW WITH YOUR EYES
IT SPILLED ALL OVER MY FACE LIKE SOME SURPRISE
SO I TURN MY HEAD OUT FROM THE LIGHTS

I (WANTED IT ALL FOR YOU)
WHY (COULDN'T IT ALL COME TRUE)
I WANTED IT ALL FOR YOU
WHY COULDN'T IT ALL COME TRUE

WHY
WHY

I WANTED IT ALL FOR YOU
I WANTED IT ALL FOR YOU
WHY COULDN'T IT ALL COME TRUE
I WANTED IT ALL FOR YOU

MIKE BROWN: LEAD VOCALS
BILL CASSIDY: GUITARS, BASS, VOCALS
JOHN CALLAHAN: DRUMS, VOCALS
LYRICS: MIKE BROWN, BILL CASSIDY



MONEY

YOUR HEART, HEAVY AS THE NIGHT
WEIGHS ME DOWN, STEALS THE LIGHT
THESE CHAINS, LIGHT AS A FEATHER
HOLD ME CLOSE, HOLD ME TIGHT

I SAID I WAS BENT, BUT I'M ALREADY SPENT... WON'T GO WITHOUT THE MONEY
I SAID I WAS FED, BUT I'M BLOATED AND DEAD... WON'T GO WITHOUT THE MONEY

YOUR HEAD, EMPTY AS YOU ARE
COLD AND DEAD, LONELY AS THE STARS

I SAID I WAS BENT, BUT I'M ALREADY SPENT... WON'T GO WITHOUT THE MONEY
I SAID I WAS FED, BUT I'M BLOATED AND DEAD... WON'T GO WITHOUT THE MONEY

NEVER SHOW 'EM WHAT 'CHA THINKING
NEVER SHOW 'EM THAT 'CHA CAN'T KEEP THOUGHTS AWAY
THOUGHTS AWAY, THOUGHTS AWAY, THOUGHTS AWAY

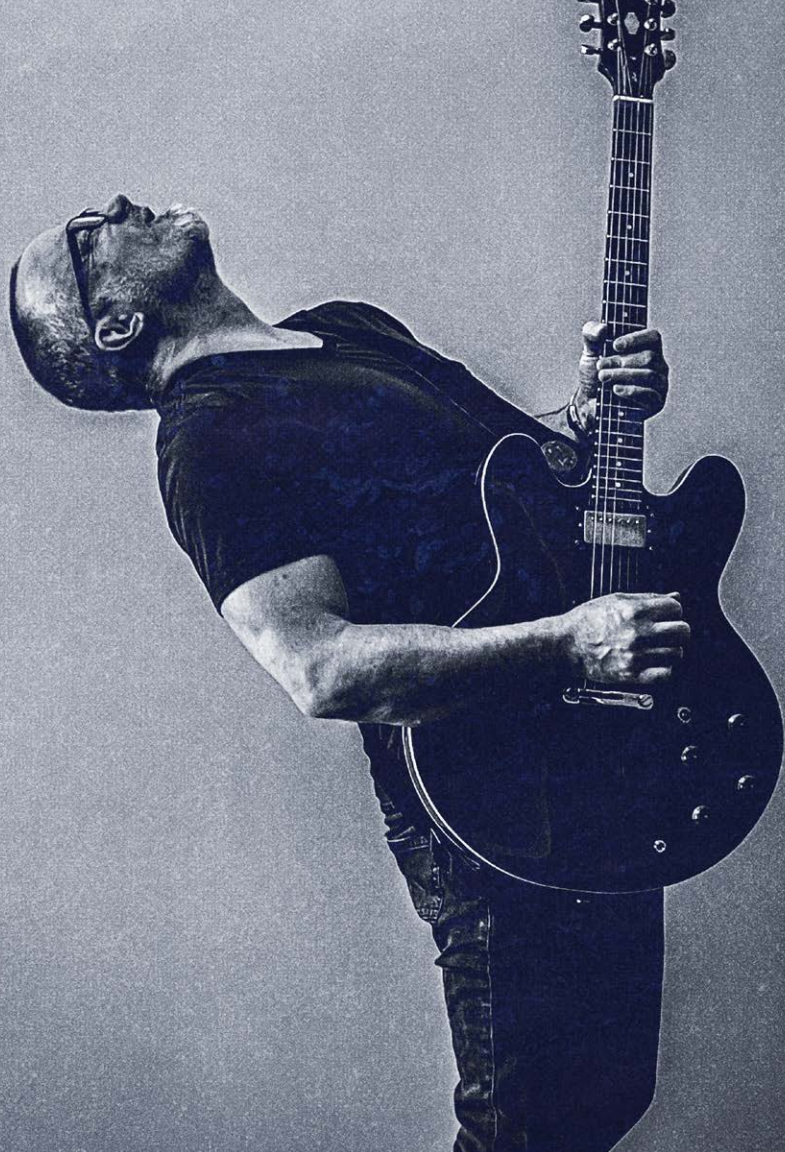
I SAID I WAS BENT, BUT I'M ALREADY SPENT... WON'T GO WITHOUT THE MONEY
I SAID I WAS FED, BUT I'M BLOATED AND DEAD... WON'T GO WITHOUT THE MONEY
WON'T GO WITHOUT THE MONEY

HOLD ME DOWN, STRUGGLING BENEATH THE WEIGHT
HOLD THAT SOUND, TROUBLE IS BENEATH THE WAVES
THE WAVES, THE WAVES, THE WAVES

LET'S PRETEND THAT IT'S MIDNIGHT, LET'S PRETEND THAT IT'S ALRIGHT,
LET'S PRETEND THAT IT'S ALRIGHT

I SAID I WAS BENT, BUT I'M ALREADY SPENT
WON'T GO WITHOUT THE MONEY
I SAID I WAS FED, BUT I'M BLOATED AND DEAD
WON'T GO WITHOUT THE MONEY

MIKE BROWN: LEAD VOCALS
BILL CASSIDY: GUITARS, BASS, VOCALS
JOHN CALLAHAN: DRUMS, VOCALS
LYRICS: BILL CASSIDY



/// BILL CASSIDY: GUITARS

ANOTHER WAY

BUILD THESE WALLS UP, PAPER THIN
FEELS LIKE SHELTER, CAGE YOU IN
WALLS GOT EYES NOW, THEY NEVER BLINK
SPIN IN CIRCLES, NO ROOM TO THINK

FIND A WAY, FIND ANOTHER WAY, ANOTHER WAY
COME AGAIN, COME AGAIN
ANOTHER DAY

BLOOD IS FLOWIN', THROUGH MY SKIN
DEEP LIKE WATER, SEEPING IN
WALLS GOT HIGH NOW, MIND'S ON THE BRINK
SWIM IN CIRCLES, NO ROOM TO SINK

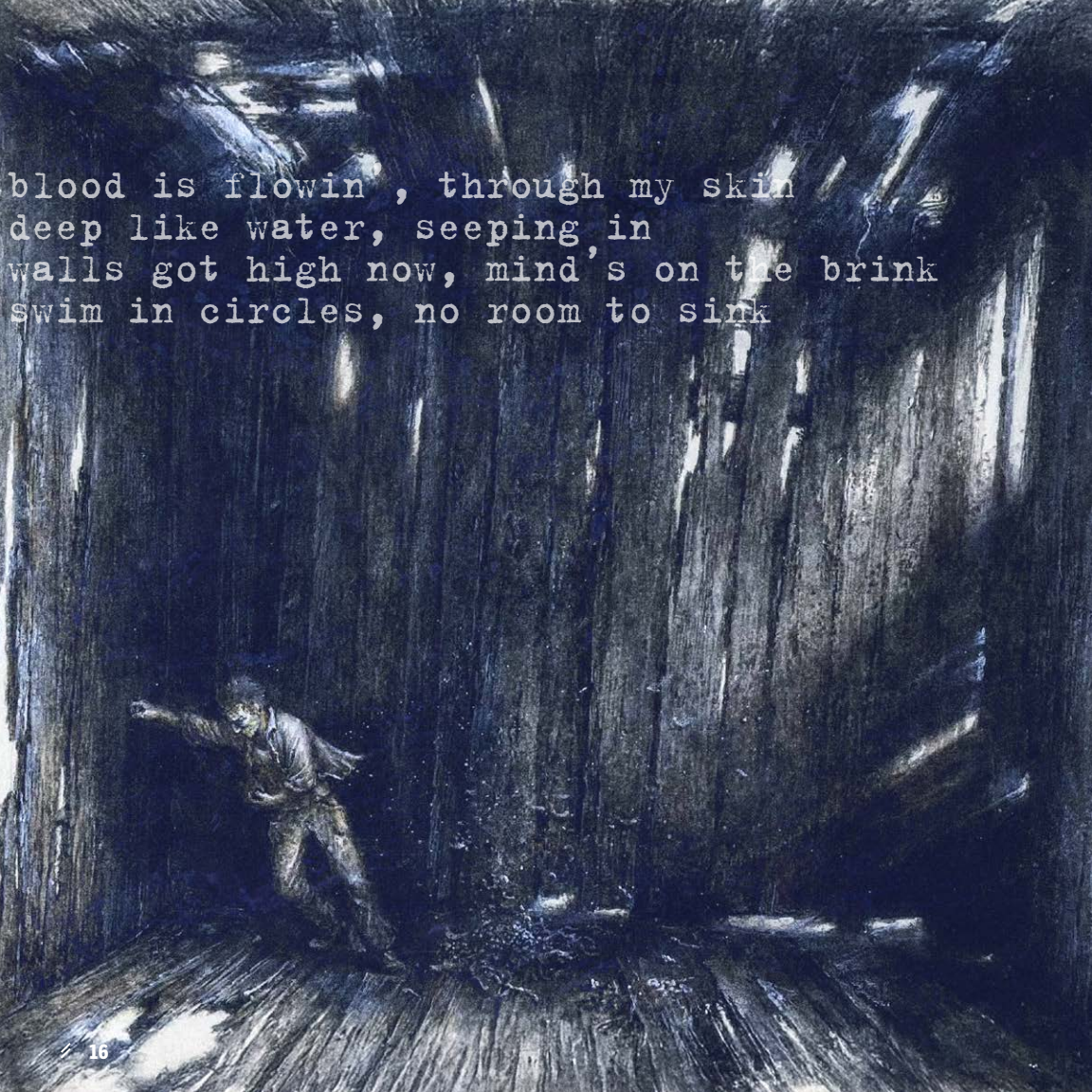
FIND A WAY, FIND ANOTHER WAY, ANOTHER WAY
COME AGAIN, COME AGAIN
ANOTHER DAY

LEFT ALONE
LEFT ALONE
LEFT ALONE

BUILT THESE WALLS OUT, PAPER THIN
THEY WON'T FALL DOWN, KEEP YOU IN

FIND A WAY, FIND ANOTHER WAY, ANOTHER WAY
COME AGAIN, COME AGAIN
ANOTHER DAY
FIND A WAY, FIND ANOTHER WAY, ANOTHER WAY
COME AGAIN, COME AGAIN
ANOTHER DAY

JOHN CALLAHAN: DRUMS, LEAD VOCALS
BILL CASSIDY: GUITARS, BASS, VOCALS
LYRICS: BILL CASSIDY

The background is a dark, heavily textured painting, possibly in oil or acrylic, with a palette dominated by deep blues, blacks, and greys. The texture is rough and expressive, with visible brushstrokes and areas of lighter, more saturated color that create a sense of depth and movement. In the lower-left quadrant, a small, dark figure of a person is depicted in a dynamic, almost dancing or falling pose, with one arm extended forward. The figure is rendered with dark, earthy tones, contrasting with the lighter, more textured areas of the background. The overall mood is somber and intense, with a strong sense of atmosphere and emotional weight.

blood is flowin' , through my skin
deep like water, seeping in
walls got high now, mind's on the brink
swim in circles, no room to sink

LIGHT

CAN'T TELL YOUR SIGNAL LIGHT IS GONE
CAN'T HELP BUT SEE MY RIGHT FROM WRONG
AND I'LL BE UP ALL NIGHT, SAT BY THE CANDLELIGHT
THINK I'LL LEAVE MY PRIDE ALONE

SOMETHING RIGHT AIN'T GONNA FEED THIS HOME
SOMETHING RIGHT AIN'T GONNA HEAL THIS SOUL

CAN YOU FILL ME UP AGAIN LIKE YOU DID BEFORE
CAN YOU FILL ME UP AGAIN (UP AGAIN)
LIKE YOU DID BEFORE

CAN'T TELL THE FEVER FROM THE FLAME
CAN'T FIND THE PULSE INSIDE MY VEINS
AND I'LL BE UP ALL NIGHT, LOST IN THAT AMBER LIGHT
SHAKE THE THINGS I COULDN'T SAY

SOMETHING RIGHT AIN'T GONNA FEED THIS HOME
SOMETHING RIGHT AIN'T GONNA HEAL THIS SOUL

CAN YOU FILL ME UP AGAIN LIKE YOU DID BEFORE
CAN YOU FILL ME UP AGAIN (UP AGAIN)
LIKE YOU DID BEFORE

CAN'T TELL YOUR SIGNAL LIGHT IS GONE
CAN'T HELP BUT SEE MY RIGHT FROM WRONG
THINK I'LL LEAVE MY PRIDE ALONE (BY THE CANDLELIGHT)
THINK I'LL LEAVE MY PRIDE ALONE

SOMETHING RIGHT AIN'T GONNA FEED THIS HOME

CAN YOU FILL ME UP AGAIN LIKE YOU DID BEFORE
CAN YOU FILL ME UP AGAIN (UP AGAIN)

JOHN CALLAHAN: DRUMS, LEAD VOCALS
BILL CASSIDY: GUITARS, BASS, VOCALS
LYRICS: BILL CASSIDY, JOHN CALLAHAN



≡ ONE OF MANY NIGHTS AT TINY RACKET STUDIOS

THINGS

WHAT WAS SAID THAT WAS UGLY ANYWAY
ALL THE TIME YOU SPENT YOU SPENT AWAY (YEAH)

NOTHING WRONG WITH THE PLAY YOU MADE
PULL THE PIN ON THE TRUTH GRENADE

ALL THE THINGS THAT WE SAID WE'D DO, WE NEVER DID (X4)

NOTHING LEFT OF THE RIGHT THINGS LEFT TO SAY
CHASING THOUGHTS IN A VACANT LOT ALL DAY (YEAH)

NOTHING WRONG WITH THE PLAY YOU MADE
PULL THE PIN ON THE TRUTH GRENADE

ALL THE THINGS THAT WE SAID WE'D DO, WE NEVER DID (X4)

ORDINARY DAYS, ORDINARY WAYS, ORDINARY STAYS
STAYS

NOTHING WRONG WITH THE PLAY YOU MADE
PULL THE PIN ON THE TRUTH GRENADE

ALL THE THINGS THAT WE SAID WE'D DO, WE NEVER DID (X4)

JOHN CALLAHAN: DRUMS, LEAD VOCALS
BILL CASSIDY: GUITARS, BASS, VOCALS
LYRICS: BILL CASSIDY



20 // BILL CASSIDY: GUITARS & PRODUCER

INNOCENCE

YOUR FEAR ALONE MIGHT MAKE YOU WONDER IF THE RED DOOR'S REALLY HOME
SOMETHING UNFOLDING
MY FEAR IS GONE AND SO THE THUNDER LEFT IS HUMMING IN YOUR BONES
SILENCE IS GOLDEN

FORGOTTEN AND HOLLOW, THESE EMPTY EYES WILL FOLLOW YOU

AND BY NOW YOU KNOW TO HOLD YOUR TONGUE
AND LET GO OF ALL THAT INNOCENCE
AND FIND YOUR OWN

KINGS AND COMMONERS ALIKE, ARE ROLLING IN THE GRAVE TONIGHT
DIED LIKE THEY MEANT TO
BENEATH THE FIELDS OF WATERLOO, BONES OF THOSE WHO FIGHT AND LOSE
DIED LIKE THEY MEANT TO

FORGOTTEN AND HOLLOW, THESE EMPTY EYES WILL FOLLOW YOU

AND BY NOW YOU KNOW TO HOLD YOUR TONGUE
AND LET GO OF ALL THAT INNOCENCE
AND FIND YOUR OWN

AHHH AHH

AND BY NOW YOU KNOW TO HOLD YOUR TONGUE
AND LET GO OF ALL THAT INNOCENCE
AND FIND YOUR OWN
AND BY NOW YOU KNOW TO HOLD YOUR TONGUE
AND LET GO OF ALL THAT INNOCENCE
AND FIND YOUR OWN

STERLING R. JACKSON: LEAD VOCALS
BILL CASSIDY: GUITARS, BASS, VOCALS
JOHN CALLAHAN: DRUMS, VOCALS
LYRICS: BILL CASSIDY

A black and white portrait of a man with a beard and short, spiky hair. He is wearing a plaid shirt and has his hand near his chin, with two rings visible on his fingers. The background is dark and textured.

STERLING R. JACKSON: LEAD VOCALS (INNOCENCE)

CREDITS

MIKE BROWN: LEAD VOCALS (TRACKS 1-5)
JOHN CALLAHAN: LEAD VOCALS (TRACKS 6-8)
STERLING R. JACKSON: LEAD VOCALS (TRACK 9)
BILL CASSIDY: GUITARS, BASS, BACKING VOCALS
JOHN CALLAHAN: DRUMS, BACKING VOCALS

MUSIC BY SUNS OF STATIC
PRODUCED BY BILL CASSIDY
RECORDED, MIXED, MASTERED AT TINY RACKET STUDIOS,
KINGSTON, ONTARIO, CANADA

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