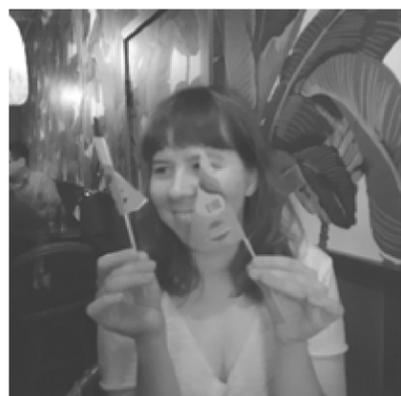


Noah Vandercook - drums
 Eric Unger - bass & backing vocals
 Stephanie Maieritsch - guitar & vocals
 Tommy Owley - lead guitar

K A T E RENEGADE

Noah would like to thank his parents for buying his first drum kit and for putting up with the noise, his wife for the eternal love and support, and everyone that likes to hear him play. **Eric** would like to thank his parents and his brothers. **Tommy** thanks Chance Ramirez, Rosa Ramos, Joe, Johnny, Cousin Rick, and Jelly Bean. **Stephanie** thanks her Mom & Dad (original superfans) and everyone at Old Town School who helped and advised along the way (you know who you are!)

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All songs written by Stephanie Maieritsch
 except "Preserved" written by Maieritsch and Noah Vandercook
 and "Kiss Complete" written by Maieritsch and Tommy Owley
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Album Design: Simone Martin-Newberry
 Album Photography & Art: Eric Unger
 Insert Photography: Eric Unger,
 Stephanie Maieritsch, Rebecca Jasso

LUNAR

I'm gonna feel a little bit of this woman's scorn
 You're gonna wake up in the morning to a world
 that's a little bit lonelier
 When the light pulls back off a sunlit face
 I'm gonna close my eyes into a world
 that's a little bit lonelier
 that's a little bit lonelier

Come back to the States,
 Come back to where your heart sings
 Come back to the lake that you never visit anyway
 Come find me tonight
 I'm seeking a friend to watch the skies
 Oh come find me tonight
 I could already see myself singing

Come back
 Come back
 Come back

ANIMUS

She turns back in a straight line
 She turns back in a straight line
 to bind herself to you
 She has your voice, you have hers
 You have weakness, she has nerve
 bind yourself to her

They say be a good loser but I don't know how
 I'll be alone in the end, I need a lover right now
 Try my hand I'm lost and reaching for you
 Somehow.....unlikely as it seems

Something's hidden in the blind
 You are restless, you must find
 a woman hanging on a limb
 You nearly kissed me in my dream
 Your face held close, I could see - you were him

They say be a good loser but I don't know how
 I'll be alone in the end, I need a lover right now
 Try my hand I'm lost and reaching for you
 Somehow.....unlikely as it seems

You have reason, you have a hard drive,
 you have an emptiness
 I have plenty, I have the part of you that you have
 missed
 I have secrets, I have a pinpoint,
 and I have a mother's knife
 For cutting away what you have loved
 and what sucks you dry
 what leaves you dry

and in the nervous silence I have found
 anima, animus - staring each other down
 staring each other down
 anima, animus - staring each other down
 staring each other down

They say be a good loser but I don't know how
 I'll be alone in the end, I need a lover right now
 try my hand I'm lost and reaching for you
 try my hand I'm lost and reaching for you
 try my hand I'm lost and reaching for you
 somehow.....unlikely as it seems
 anima, animus
 you & me

PRESERVED

Driving in a dayless dawn
 the mind collapses in song
 there's a lifting in my heart, a turning toward the start
 of a long road and view
 there's a figuring it out, a smile and a pout,
 a leaning into

you and I were made as lovers
 a wind, a sail
 you and I were made as lovers
 you look me in the eyes

Standing on a storied shore
 There is nothing I would have liked to tell you more
 there was something in your eyes,
 something in your smile,
 something that I came to define
 as a longing to be near, a longing yet a fear
 of the other and divine

you and I were made as lovers
 a wind, a sail
 you and I were made as lovers
 you look me in the eyes

you're a light along the boundless trail, and now
 you're my light along this boundless trail

MAKE ME

I don't think about you all the time
 Just when I want to smile
 I don't think about you day and night
 Just when I want to feel good inside
 And like I'm new

And oh, you do, you make me
 you make me, do I make you?

I might miss you when you're not around
 I prefer it when you're found
 so don't get lost, don't get lost
 we've got a lot of knowing to do
 come see this through
 And oh, you do, you make me
 you make me, do I make you?

Let's meet at the place
 Cobblestones on the ground, a smile on your face
 Lets meet at the place
 somewhere black & white where we can embrace

There's a freckle on your wrist where a kiss should be
here's a heaving in my chest where your hands should be
And oh, you do, you make me
you make me, do I make you?
I can't help it that you do
do I make you?

HERE & REAL

He saw it all unfurl
in the bath, in the rain, the damp hair of a girl
she pulled up flowers from the earth and smiled
I remember, they smiled, they smiled

That boy is here
This girl is real

She saw the twilight turn
In the snow, in the leaves, the memory of how to burn
Hand holds hand through thick and thin
a friend will never leave you like a lover
I'll never leave you like a lover, like a lover

That boy is here
This girl is real

Winter light so small
Winter light so small
What do you think you met me for?
You get one more chance
but it's the last chance in a sorry string
so buck up now and love me like a blonde boy should

KISS COMPLETE

You can't relax, and the feeling lingers
You wear your heart on your sleeve
and your anxiety on your fingers
On your fingers

You lay in bed, eating trail mix and chocolate
Haven't finished a book in weeks I'd say
You're in a rut, kid
It's a very old rut, kid

You know it's yours for the taking
If you could just stop heartbreaking
Baby it's wrong, it's wrong, it's wrong
And you know why
Oh, you know why

I gave it up fast, though I knew I should pace it
Now I'm coming on to you but taking
Second place to a cigarette
I may have a few regrets

You know it's yours for the taking
If you could just stop heartbreaking
Baby it's wrong, it's wrong, it's wrong
And you know why
Oh, you know why

You're sweet and kind
You're plaintive, you're moody, you're fretful
And you're mine

You're a girl on the edge
lonely for some kind of feeling
Trying to run from the fear that what we had
We'll never have again
Never have again

Why run from that? Who could ever escape it?
There's a living and dying to love
And rebirth if you can catch it
Baby let's catch it

GOLD

I'm being hunted down, hunted down
There is no way to stop the bad dreams
they are hounding me

I'm being pulled and pried, open wide
there is no way to stop the bad dreams
from pouring out of me

And you can watch me
see me in my power
watch me wilt, watch me sour
And you can try me
try me on for size
watch me wither, watch me rise

I'm being hunted down, hunted down
There is no way to stop the feelings
pouring out of me

See me pained and pinned down
tied to a woman's cry
I am not the beautiful girl in black and white
then you can watch me
watch me come alive
see me wet, see me untied

I'm being pulled and pried, open wide
there is no way to stop the bad dreams
pouring out of me

So come on, come on, come on

Give me something gold
a song, a shell
Give me something, give me something gold

a song, a shell to protect me
from the coming trouble

SWELL

Eighteen years on a witch hunt
Twelve years down in a grave
When the light cracks open
you're safe, you're saved

you can't trust the right hand
you can't hold the left
cold, summer heart empties

ready for the swell, ready for
ready for the swell, ready for

Smoke churns into the dark night
there's a whisper hidden in my sigh
sing how the smallest of moments
can make you sure, can make you breathe,
can make you fix your sight
I've been meaning to tell you
over and again, and again
send me the smallest of signals

I'm ready for the swell, ready for
ready for the swell, ready for

come close
it's the only way to find me
come close
it's the only way to find me
the only way to find me

BRIGHT

I was awake through every night
I would bad dream, and he would write
I was shamed then held on high
I was something, I was a queen all right
A queen all right
and now I know
I know what it's like

to be bright and then disappear
to be bright and then disappear
disappear

You were near me from that start
I couldn't find you, your soundless heart
So much time just pissed away
Shucked and burned out
day after day after listless day
and it seems like you know
it seems like you know
you might know what it's like

to be bright and then disappear
to be bright, and he makes you disappear
disappear

You'll see me coming on like an untold truth
You'll see me coming on, cuz I know what it's like
To disappear
To be bright
And he makes you disappear
Disappear

PITY

You're pushing papers, pushing far away
You're crunching numbers on a life with no pay
You thought you'd landed, you were sitting pretty
but girls lose every time, girls in love, what a pity

What a pity, the girl's in love

The truth around here is you'll never get ahead
planning dollars and hours until you're dead
You look around, you're filled with quiet fury
Slack-jawed and wondering where it all went

You've got your skillset and a winning smile
you heard everyone likes you but you're in denial
and you'd be right, it seems there's no one to play with
singing songs with yourself on tape
in your parents' attic

What a pity, the girl's in love

Be calm and be quiet
be calm and relax
pull out your pen & your book
and record the loose facts of your life
in a song, in a song or two

What a pity, the girl's in love
What a pity the girl's in love with song
What a pity, she's always in love with a song

UNCOVERED

I had a bad case of hovering under
dreaming and longing, a quiet loneliness
Oh, brooding never got me anywhere
kindness doesn't help anyone to care

Are you waiting to be
Are you waiting to be uncovered?
Are you? Are you?

I was complicit, controlled by the other
I was a cold case, even to myself
Timid and lonely-eyed never helped the slightest bit
you're in a man's world now
try to act like you give a shit

Are you waiting to be
Are you waiting to be Uncovered?
Are you? Are you?

it's the biggest fucking waste of time
it's the biggest fucking waste of time
it's the biggest fucking waste of time

Are you waiting to be
Are you waiting to be
Uncovered? Uncovered?
Uncovered Uncovered Uncovered