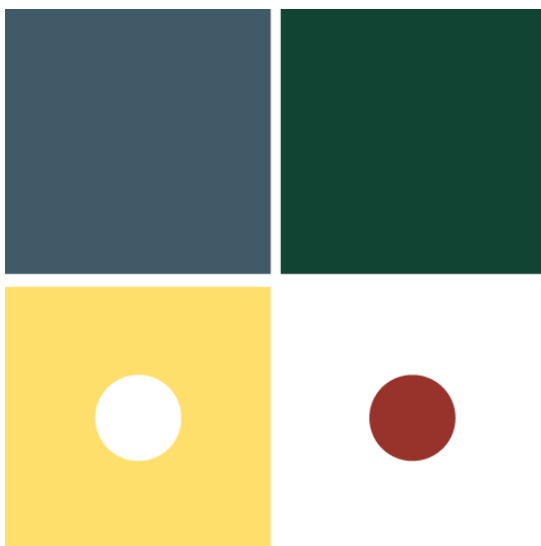


# The Austerity Program **Beyond Calculation**



Lyrics

[www.austerityprogram.com](http://www.austerityprogram.com)

Song 30

Did I ever tell you guys  
All of you who listen to this band  
About the meanest guy that ever is  
Or ever was?

'Bout four feet tall and pale  
Known as Jake to his friends  
Which means that no one has ever made the  
mistake  
To call him Jake

There's about a thousand ways  
I could demonstrate that he's poison  
Motherfucker creeps around like a human  
snake  
Fangs and all

(Spitting in the food  
Pissing in the pool  
Yelling at the blind  
Acting like it's cool  
Preying on the weak  
He's fucking cruel)

Did I ever tell you guys  
All about Jacob St. Claire?  
Absolute evil if there ever was  
And there is

Kills the lawn  
Freaks the dog  
Curdles the milk with a stare from 15 feet  
(ad lib)

Until the scumbag comes walking up  
And then it's

Jacob, Jacob  
Get the fuck away  
But he keeps coming around  
But he keeps coming around

You beg him  
Plead him  
Scream until you bleed  
But he keeps coming around  
He will keep coming around  
There is no love  
For you,  
Your mom your dad or any of your friends

<Jacob>

My name is Jacob

I guess you've all heard of me

My reputation does precede

Yet again

I'm not a lying man

I won't deny what's been said

All these awful stories that folks repeat  
again and again

Oh I'm hated

Always scorned

Always cast away, always pushed aside

Always me again and again

Ever since I was born

I've been despised

It's pain and rejection

Again and again

But I can promise you this

If you'd only give me a chance

Walk with me

Take my hand, I would

Get you

Take you

Burn you and break you

Again and again and again and again and  
again

## Song 39

Come morning the goddess of vengeance

is up

Her daily production:

Typing destruction,

A list of instructions

To Whom It Concerns

Her choosing is always precise

She hits send. It connects

And gets posted to all of the world

And if your name is on it

You'll curse your bad luck of your fate

But that's your mistake - the decision is

hers

You go to a tailor

Suit out in your best

Calls to your family

Square up your debts

Stop after Mass to receive your Last Rites

'Cause there's an appointment you're

keeping tonight

There's no time for talk and bullshit

There's only time for goodbye

Song 33

Swallowing pilings in the harbor  
Erasing sand down at the shore  
Sealing the airways in the tunnels  
The water's rising up

And the reckoning is patient  
A total saturation  
of field and home

Absent of pity or emotion  
The water bleeds across the floor  
You can gather what you will in ragged  
desperation  
It doesn't matter when the rain begins to pour

Beyond all calculation  
The flood is waiting

I'm singing out across the decades  
Strapped to remember what I can  
I will sing a warning  
Like a beacon in the morning  
All accounts are settled when the water takes  
the land

Like tidal modulation when the moon is full  
There is a gravitation to the water's pull  
A story of creation running on in reverse

## Song 32

North

It's the only direction

North

It's the only direction

That's real

Lost my home to the bank last year

Drove my car to the white frontier

Tossed my keys away as I shouldered up my  
pack

And it's been weeks since I've had shit to eat

I've been

Pulling grass I am on my knees

Our under the midnight sun

You just open up your arms

To fly away

Song 35

Out here on the Spanish Main  
You can set yourself up pretty  
Once you get a feeling for the land

We bugger the pirates we catch  
Kill the Indios like rabbits  
Send our scraps back to the kind  
And worry  
Isn't anything at all

Rum pours from the sugar cane  
And virgins every night  
Right

~~Call yourself your only master~~  
~~Seeds are to be sown~~

I'll stake  
My course  
Saddled on an armored horse  
Fire coming down from a hill  
Fire coming down from a hill

You learn from Mother Nature  
To take what you can haul  
The lion and the antelope  
Don't bother with a score

You take it from a bastard  
Of the likes they've never seen  
To never underestimate  
How murder makes it clear  
What you mean

We have set our ships to burning  
Tell my sons I'm not returning  
They can keep their land and titles  
Eunuchs for their Roman idols

I'll stake  
My course  
Saddled on an armored horse  
Fire coming down from a hill  
Fire coming down from a hill  
Fire coming down from a hill  
Blood pouring down from a mountain

### Song 36

Carolyn comes back from the bar  
She's not steady but oh  
She's ready to go  
She knows that gasoline will settle  
What the bourbon never can

Covers the basement and soaks the attic floor.  
Kids are with her mother and there  
Isn't any other soul  
To see her as she's coming down the stairs

Take her name out of your phone  
Drop her from your list of targets  
Cast her file out to the wind  
Carolyn won't answer any more

You can hardly call it living  
If you're only passing time  
How you waste what you've been given  
Years build out of days just slipping by

And you think you've seen it all  
And you goddam surely know  
You've seen it all

She leaves her children with a scar  
Gone blurry like a pixelated star  
They're too young to remember.

Deep in the night she sets a fire  
From floor to roof  
It's billowing down  
Burning the dark away to  
Beat back those who've seen it all



### Song 37

Tonight I made a vow inside  
To keep this home where I've been living  
To beat back all of those who try  
And steal what little I've been given  
Though I'm told to drop my pride  
And leave this fight I'll never win  
They won't take this place from me  
'cause I'm not ready to go.

Tonight I'm on a lonely ride  
To meet a man I've never seen  
An architect of reasons why  
The winner gets to keep on winning  
And though his words will pour like wine  
To teach me how it has to be  
He won't have his way with me  
'cause I'm not ready to go

Tonight I hold my fingers tight  
To all that I've been fighting for  
'cause it won't matter that I'm right  
When they come kicking at my door  
When the sun gives up its light  
To night and rain and freezing wind  
They'll say through their poison teeth  
That they won't quit  
But I don't care  
Don't you put your hands on me  
'Cause I 'm not ready to go