

72 rats



it all burns down someday

A Driving Record

about 24 minutes, start to finish — a solid length for a drive

it all burns down someday runs about 24 minutes start to finish, a solid length for a half hour drive. Put it on pulling out of the driveway and let it run end to end: *take a trip with me and see what the world can be . It gives you strengths for what comes next , then asks the harder question, am I the one who's strong , before it gets quiet enough to leave a message if you care . Somewhere past the halfway mark you can hear the sound of my life, echoes fly by , and by the time you're pulling back in, you're right where the record lands: time took its toll and I'm ready to roll .*

In order: Time Goes By, Mellow Dramatic, I'm Too Tired, Hidden, Pull Me Back, Ready To Roll.

LYRICS & LINER NOTES

it all burns down someday

it all burns down someday is about accepting that everything ends, and choosing to live fully inside that fact anyway. Not a nihilistic idea. A liberating one.

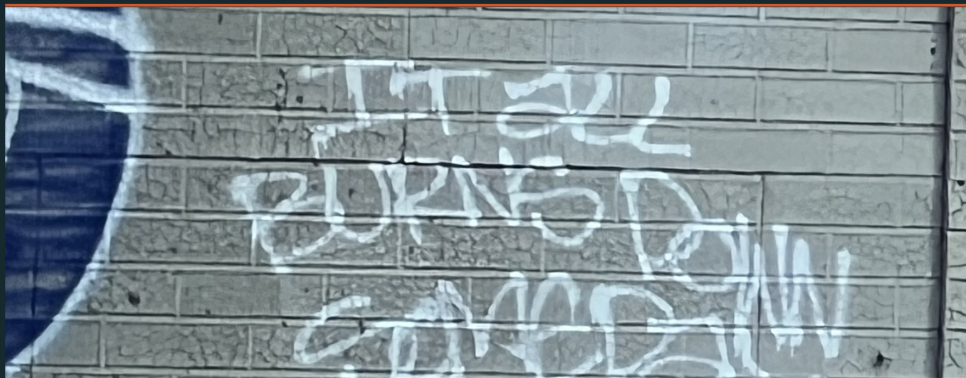
The title came off graffiti on a decaying building, half worn away by the weather. It read less like a warning and more like permission: everything ends, so what are you doing with the time you've got.

These six songs move through connection, exhaustion, the weight of being the one everyone counts on, asking for help, and what's left after all of it — moving forward anyway. None of it belongs to one age or situation. If you've been pulled in too many directions at once, carried something alone longer than you should have, or started over without knowing the plan, you'll know the shape of these songs.

Same philosophy as the first record. Groove and feel over precision. Pencils down when it's done, not when it's perfect. Take what you learned and bring it into the next thing.

the wall that started it

— Graham





TRACK 1

Mellow Dramatic

Told me once, told me twice
All about your sacrifice
Take a walk, grab a drink
Get a dose of what I think
It's OK, I'm still here
We're both crying in our beer
I'll go next, this round's on me
So mellow dramatic

Tell me once, tell me twice
All about your paradise
Sounds so good, like a dream
Keep it alive when you're in between
Ups and downs, rise and fall
Make some time for when I call
We'll go out and talk again
So mellow dramatic

So sublime, lost track of time
Open up, share your mind
Another night, we're so...
So mellow dramatic, so mellow dramatic

Ask you once, ask you twice
Looking for some good advice
I think I'm nuts, or so it seems
Gone all squirrely in my dreams
Talk me back down to Earth
Taking stock of what it's worth
You got this one, thanks again
So mellow dramatic

Tell you once, tell you twice
Something more about my life
Parts are strange, a few obscene
Thanks for knowing what I mean
Sometimes things feel so wrong
A time to talk helps me go on
Raise a glass and say it again
So mellow dramatic

So sublime, lost track of time
Open up, share your mind
Another night, we're so, so
So mellow dramatic, so mellow dramatic

Told me once, told me twice
All about your favorite vice
Feels so good, helps you dream
Quiets down that loud machine
Gives you strengths for what comes next
Blocks things out when you're feeling vexed
One more time, we always seem
So mellow dramatic



TRACK 2

Time Goes By

I will take, I will talk
I will be on the spot
I will be on the line
I will know what to do
I will do it for you
When our orbits collide
Hold your hands out and see
They're as real as can be
Come along for the ride

Step outside your door and make room for
something more and leave the walls and floor
behind

Take a trip with me and see what the world can
be, 'cause everybody knows that time goes by

Don't think the river will stop
Drown your tears with a drop
Burn your heart with a smile
No closer, running away
So silent, trying to say
The numbness will not subside

Step outside your door and make room for
something more and leave the walls and floor
behind

Take a trip with me and see what the world can
be, 'cause everybody knows that time goes by

There will never be more
There's so much to explore
Not what's inside your home
Sitting there all alone
Think you touched something free
There are chains you won't see
It's the weight you must bear
No one left free to stare, as time goes by

No more reasons to give
Broken lies left to live
Walls to scale, come alive
Take a trip round again
See the world, bring a friend
Let's all go for a ride

Step outside your door and make room for
something more and leave the walls and floor
behind
Take a trip with me and see what the world can
be, 'cause everybody knows that time goes by

Open world there to see
Take your place and be free
Meet someone somewhere new, someone
different from you
Take the time out to care
You learn more when you share
It's what's inside, you see
You can take it from me, that time goes by



TRACK 3

I'm Too Tired

I'm too tired to go on
I'm too wired to stay home
Taking turns feeling mad
Outside in, feeling had
All my life, push for more
To what end, what's it for?

I don't know what you want from me
I can't tell what it's like to be
someone with a goal, someone with a smile,
someone who is all diamond eyed

Tell me now what you see
Costs so much to be free
Pay your bills, work your time
Just behave, you'll be fine
Take me out, show me where
all life's joys come to bear
Help me see what I should know
It's not too late for me to grow

I don't know what you want from me
I can't tell what it's like to be
someone with a goal, someone with a smile,
someone who is all diamond eyed

Tell me, tell me now, tell me what you see
Am I the one who's strong, am I the one to be
always counted on, always coming through,
always in the front, there for you



TRACK 4

Hidden

They'll never know
I let it go
Too tired to save the world
Who cares when no one knows

I can stop the fire, I can fix the dam
I can cut the wire, yes I have a plan
And I'm all alone, no one knows I'm here
The caller is unknown, leave a message if you
dare

I'll watch it fall
And hear the call
Superheroes get depressed too
Sometimes you can't save them all

Take a look around, the masks are plain to see
Stop staring at the ground, won't someone
notice me
Take a look around, tell me what you see
Who needs to be saved, is it them or is it me

I found a way
To leave it behind
I fall apart
I lose my mind
I let it go

I can stop the fire, I can fix the dam
I can cut the wire, yes I have a plan
And I'm all alone, no one knows I'm here
The caller is unknown, leave a message if you
care

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TRACK 5

Pull Me Back

Hold me now, hold me down
I'm falling, been dead stalling
Lift, lift my eyes, show me
I'm not failing, lost and flailing

I can feel the weight of my mind
Drag me down beneath the sound
Pull me back to see the skyline
Save me from myself

Sometimes all I see is the
stuff I messed up, got the best of me
My memories flee, alone with the
list of pain that grows in fame

I can feel the weight of my mind
Drag me down beneath the sound
Pull me back to see the skyline
Save me from myself

And I know it's just another day
I can grow to see the light of day
And lift my eyes above

Listen close, hear the
sound of my life, echoes fly by
How, how can I see, how can I
stop the flood, scars and mud

I can feel the weight of my mind
Drag me down beneath the sound
Pull me back to see the skyline
Save me from myself



TRACK 6

Ready To Roll

Slow, kill me slow
Rip it off, let it go
Yes, yes I know
Yes you can, no I won't

Said all I can say, got nothing to show
Feel like I'm gone, already alone

What happens next
I really don't know, make it up as we go
Nowhere to go
Can't go outside, can't stay at home

Said all I can say, got nothing to show
Feel like I'm gone, already alone
Time took its toll and I'm ready to roll

So, how do you grow
How do you live, watch the world go
Slow, take it slow
Day by day, blow by blow

Said all I can say, got nothing to show
Feel like I'm gone, already alone
Time took its toll and I'm ready to roll

BEHIND THE SCENES

The Galantis

Two guitars, both pushing sixty years old, both restored by Mike Lull's shop in Seattle. My first one's been with me since the 1980s — my mom bought it for me when I was learning to play. Same weight, same shape, same feel more than thirty years later. My hands already know it.

The second came back from the shop right before we started this record, loaded with Lollar DC-90 pickups instead of the sixty-year-old originals. If anything the new pickups are a touch brighter, a little more articulate — not a letdown at all.

Both guitars are on nearly every song, one per side, double-tracked. The small differences between the two are what makes it wide instead of just loud.

Mike Lull passed away unexpectedly in 2020, not long after he restored the first one. I only met him a couple of times, but he was a genuinely kind guy. His son Spencer runs the shop now, and the work is exactly as good.





BEHIND THE SCENES

Pencils Down

We recorded this one in a friend's studio, no clock running, no costs piling up. That's a gift — and also a trap. Without a deadline, you can polish forever.

So the rule stayed the same as the first record: we don't need five takes of a guitar part. We need the one that fits the feel. Groove over precision. Human over perfect.

Using a click track this time, mostly so punch-ins are easier — not to tighten anything up. The songs still breathe the way they're supposed to.

Knowing when to stop is its own skill. You take what you learned, and you bring it into the next thing.

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Credits

Graham Bremner — vocals, guitars, bass

Epaminondas Trimis — drums, percussion

Seth Ahnert — keyboards on 3, 5, 6

Recorded at Reas4 Studios and The Rats Nest, Woodinville WA

Produced by Graham Bremner & Epaminondas Trimis

Mixed & mastered by Michael Springer at Peel Studios

All songs written by Graham Bremner

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