



# THE SONICATORS

## HELLO, WORLD

Hello. World 2026

## **Frank**

When I was young  
I vowed that I would be a scientist  
By giving life I'd know it well  
I took advice  
I took the path of every pragmatist  
I bought their books and sold myself

By the age of seventeen  
I'd fallen fond of alchemy  
And its pursuit became my world  
I took my leave  
And piece by piece sans sleep  
I built this fiend  
It took its toll  
It took my girl

Hello World  
I'm a scientist now  
Nothing much more than that  
I spend my days  
Chasing the monster I created  
I can't go back  
I can't go back

Oh poor William  
Oh my dear Elizabeth  
You've fallen victim to its malice  
Oh my God  
Oh mother Mary, Percy mercy he who  
Seeks more than nature will allow him

Hello World  
I'm a scientist now  
Nothing much more than that  
I spend my days  
Chasing the monster I created  
I can't go back  
I can't go back

## **Picking Women**

This one's fit  
This one's fried  
This one's rich  
This one's lies

I'm picking women from their pics online

I'm picking women from their pics online  
I'm so alone I want her by my side  
I'm picking women from their pics online  
From their pics online  
From their pics online

This one sings  
This one writes  
This one's in the military  
This one died

I'm picking women from their pics online  
I'm picking women from their pics online  
I'm so alone I want her by my side  
I'm picking women from their pics online  
From their pics online  
From their pics online

After all of this time  
spent clicking away my nights home inside  
Lady Luck will come find me  
Now that the algorithms know my mind

After all of this time  
spent clicking away my nights home inside  
Lady Luck come and find me

I'm picking women from their pics online  
I'm picking women from their pics online  
I'm so alone I want her by my side  
I'm picking women from their pics online  
From their pics online

### **In Silence**

There's no escape from the static of it  
It overwhelms no matter how you cut it  
In this place debating faith and science  
What I'd give to spend a day in silence

Waking up to the automatic  
Has every choice become another habit?  
You've gotta scream to get a word in sideways  
What I'd give to spend a day in silence

The goal is to  
The goal is to  
Forget it

## **Colors 170**

All you see are faded hues  
Washed out, worn from overuse  
Lack of contrast leaves the soul marooned

Tired of ticking off the days  
One night you will drive away (you'll find)  
RGBs of the LEDs combine  
Gutting the grey from the San Francisco summer

Take my hand I'll show you how  
Out beyond the stacks of houses  
You've been every shade of blue  
You've come to me for something new

Now you can plan on it  
I've got the best hands on deck  
I find new colors all the time  
You bet your hand on it  
So sturdy you can stand on it  
I find new colors all the time

All the time  
All the time

Blood turns blue to red  
Underneath the skin

## **Waist Deep**

I'm your captain  
Climb aboard  
We promise five-star comfort  
Make yourself at home

Eat up  
Kick off your shoes  
Take all the time you wish to lose to play  
Check out the pool out back  
Everything's fine - just relax  
I've got it all under --

Question me why I can't sleep  
You question me why I can't sleep  
Honestly cause I'm waist deep dragging the boat

What's that?  
The rudder's loose  
Barely had the time to tie my shoes - it starts  
It's all the cuts like that  
Take it on myself to fix the cracks  
I've got it all under --

Time to go diving  
To help somebody  
I know myself -- no no no  
I need nobody  
To stop the flooding  
I've got it all under control

Question me why I can't sleep  
You question me why I can't sleep  
Honestly cause I'm waist deep dragging the boat

Question me why I can't sleep  
You question me why I can't sleep  
Honestly cause I'm waist deep dragging the boat

### **Real Thing**

She studies color  
From a black and white box  
On a black and white screen  
With her black and white thoughts  
Can rattle off  
Frequencies by heart  
But there's nothing like seeing  
Nothing like seeing

But do you know  
What you think you know?  
Once you've crunched all the numbers  
From the TV show?  
I suppose, but then there's feeling  
There's nothing like the real thing  
Nothing like the real thing

We're not in Kansas anymore  
We're not in Kansas anymore

She studies color  
From a black and white box  
On a black and white screen  
With her black and white thoughts  
Can rattle off

Frequencies by heart  
But there's nothing like seeing  
Nothing like seeing

She left the numbers  
Trashed the chart  
Opened her eyes  
To find the models were flawed  
Said you can shove it  
You can fuck right off  
Isn't it freeing?  
Nothing like saying

No  
What do you think you know?  
Once you've crunched all the numbers  
From the TV show?  
I propose there's more to being  
Nothing like the real thing  
Nothing like the real thing

We're not in Kansas anymore  
We're not in Kansas anymore

Nothing like the real thing  
Nothing like the real thing  
Nothing like the real thing

### **Tigers**

-

### **Stanislav Petrov**

I could be wrong  
Sorry if I am  
It's my job  
To separate the facts from fakes  
But I make mistakes on occasion

isn't it true  
Up is not down?  
But the world is round  
So I could be wrong

And isn't it true  
One plus one is two?  
And that can't change

Measure twice  
Cut once  
Words can weigh a kiloton  
I could be wrong

I could be wrong  
Sorry if I am  
It's my job  
Calculating, keeping face  
But I break the rules on occasion

Because isn't it true  
Every living soul  
Needs a hand to hold?  
I could be wrong

And isn't it true  
Anything we say and do  
Could get out of hand?

Measure twice  
Cut once  
Words can weigh a kiloton  
Bomb bomb

I could be wrong

### **Escape Velocity**

The funny feeling like I'm getting nowhere  
I'm making money but I don't care  
Something critical is missing

I came to paradise to breathe in the air  
I barely see the sky til night - I swear  
Something critical is missing

Despite the science I know  
Something there I can't hold  
In my two hands  
It's a confidence blow  
The ebb and the flow  
Have worn their wear

I've calculated every angle and square  
Escape velocity is too much to bare  
I won't dare  
Something critical is missing

Despite the science I know  
Still I'm stuck in a hole  
Inertia's real  
Sure, I know what to do  
But I can't make the move  
It's up to here

The funny feeling like I'm getting nowhere  
While it's all relative, I am here  
And something critical is missing

Despite the science I know  
Spiral out of control  
It's so surreal  
Sometimes it's so logical  
It sucks out your soul  
And you can't feel

All Lyrics by Andrew T Bockus

