

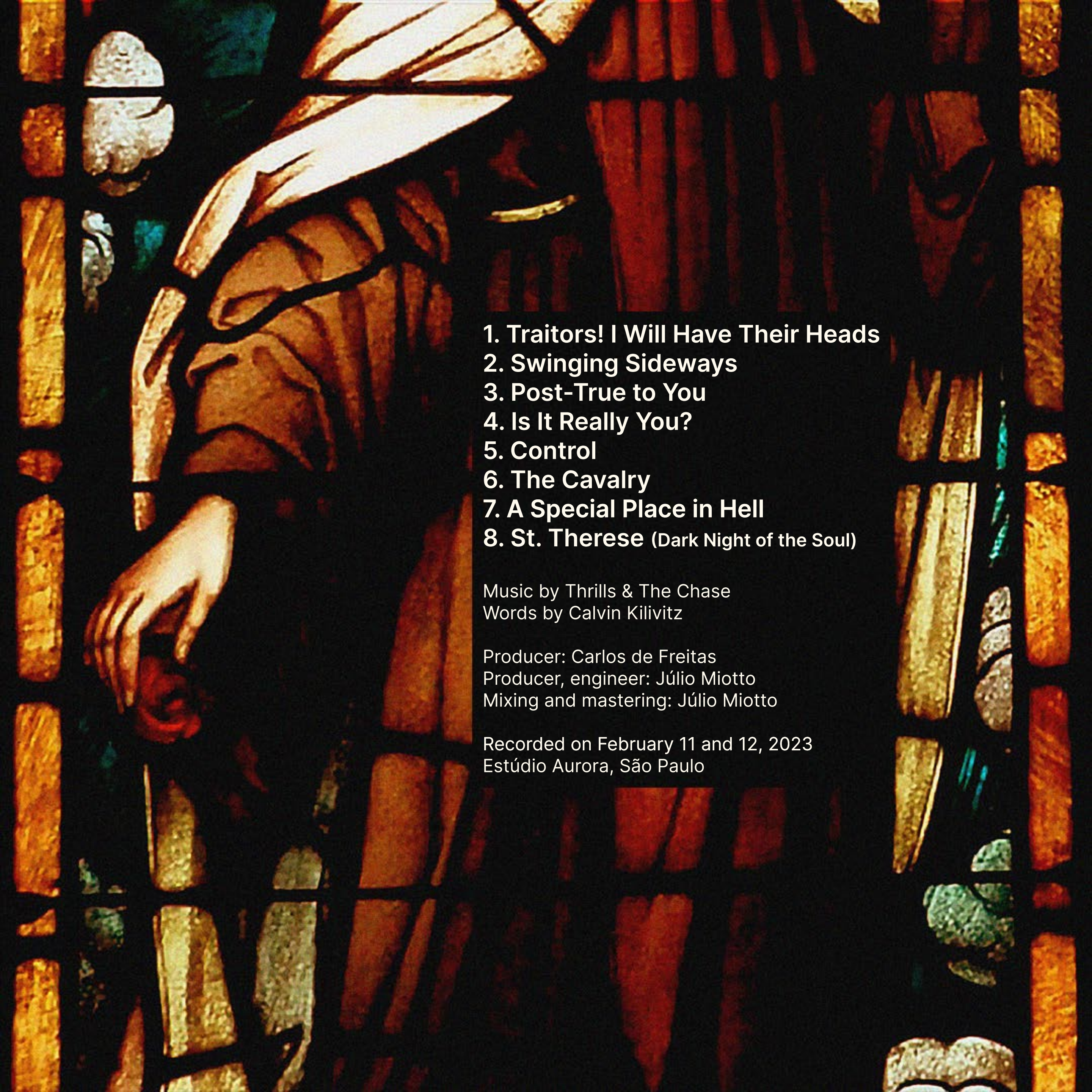


AFTER

THRILLS

DARK



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1. Traitors! I Will Have Their Heads
  2. Swinging Sideways
  3. Post-True to You
  4. Is It Really You?
  5. Control
  6. The Cavalry
  7. A Special Place in Hell
  8. St. Therese (Dark Night of the Soul)

Music by Thrills & The Chase  
Words by Calvin Kilivitz

Producer: Carlos de Freitas  
Producer, engineer: Júlio Miotto  
Mixing and mastering: Júlio Miotto

Recorded on February 11 and 12, 2023  
Estúdio Aurora, São Paulo



## TRAITORS! I WILL HAVE THEIR HEADS

If you let me  
I will have their heads tomorrow

Say the word  
And I will have their heads tomorrow

If you let me  
I will have their heads tomorrow

If you let me  
I will have their heads tomorrow

## SWINGING SIDEWAYS

"I could give a hundred million reasons  
To build a barricade  
And blame it on the changing of the seasons  
The thoughts you can't convey"  
(N. Gallagher — *Roll it Over*)

But baby can you change your name  
Or does it haunt you until the end of days  
To close the book of me on you  
Because I was so scared you'd look away

Hell, baby, is swinging sideways  
Lost in time and space  
Hell, baby, is swinging sideways  
Lost in time and space

But baby can you change your ways  
Or does the apple always fall near the tree  
To close the book of you on me  
Well is it freedom, is it only greed

Hell, baby, is swinging sideways  
Lost in time and space  
Hell, baby, is swinging sideways  
Lost in time and space

Your eyes they have a hint of redemption  
Your lips spell reckoning  
And there's no solace, no justification  
There's no silver lining

Hell, baby, is swinging sideways  
Lost in time and space  
Hell, baby, is swinging sideways  
Lost in time and—



## POST-TRUE TO YOU

I'm so bored with social media  
Advertising space  
Tweeting neo-nazis  
Camgirls from outer space

So much to get out of my way  
That includes myself  
Chaos is a ladder  
And the path to hell, it leads upstairs

Yeah yeah — I don't know what's worse  
Losing followers or hair

When there is no rhyme or reason  
That's when you double down  
There will be no end to outrage  
No sanctuary for jugglers or clowns

Yeah yeah — I don't know what's worse  
Losing face or losing yourself

Oh I've been nothing but post-true to you  
Oh let me take you where  
Love is just a point of view  
You — you, you, you, you  
Oh love is just a point of view

Yeah yeah — I don't know what's worse  
Losing followers or hair  
Yeah yeah — I don't know what's worse  
Losing face or losing yourself

## IS IT REALLY YOU?

When you feel invisible  
When you're feeling like a tinted soul  
And you feel like you're nowhere  
And your enemies, they're everywhere

Is it here or is it now  
Is it everything you've talked about  
Is it me or is it you  
Is it really you

When you feel indivisible  
But there's no one that you're adding to  
Take no steps and still you fall  
There's no chance, but whatcha waiting for

Is it here or is it now  
Is it everything you've talked about  
Is it me or is it you  
Is it really you

Seasons in time and seasons of change  
Seasons of wither and I feel so strange  
Like gluing back a cracked eggshell  
Is that what you get for putting them through hell

Is it here or is it now  
Is it everything you've talked about  
Is it me or is it you  
Who's that — baby, who are you talking to  
Is it here or is it now  
Is it everything you've talked about  
Is it me or is it you  
Is it really you



## CONTROL

Word is out you're back in town  
There's no one left to save  
Raining on your own parade  
And dancing over your own grave

Chips are down  
You're not even in the game

Sun is down, I'm back in town  
And no one had seen me leave  
Never had no friend or family  
And still ever bereaved

Coming out  
Neither craven nor brave

Spend so many years thinking if I built it  
One day they would come  
Now I've settled down to building it  
Though I am pretty sure  
That the day they come will never come

Walk on down — you're not in control  
Hear me out — a battle for your soul

Sun is out to burn us all  
Glad you have your boots own  
There's no superstition  
There's no magic that can right our wrongs

Going out  
With a whimper, not a bang

Spent a goddamn eon thinking when the time came  
I'd know what to do  
Now I've settled down to winging it  
Though I am pretty sure  
That nobody's ever even known

Walk on down — you're not in control  
Hear me out — a battle for your soul

## THE CAVALRY

I am the writing, the writing on the wall  
That no one reads on their way home  
I had twenty-one reasons to stay  
But so many more to walk away

And it ain't easy to be in my skin  
Yeah it ain't easy filling the you-shaped hole in me  
I'm like a dog chasing cars  
I won't know what to do if there's to be a day  
When I catch up to one

You're not the cavalry, you're not the cavalry  
So hold your horses, yeah, hold your horses

To spend a lifetime hiding under the bed  
The Sword of Damocles, baby, hanging over my head  
I've had twenty-one demons to slay  
And not a gun to shoot at them

It wasn't easy, baby, stooping that low  
It was so easy living with somebody like you  
I'm like a bee chasing honey from a tongue  
And it plays me like a song on repeat  
In the back of my head

You're not the cavalry, you're not the cavalry  
So hold your horses, yeah, hold your horses

I've got the silver, I am the slithering snake  
I've got the silver, I've got the moves like Elvis

You're not the cavalry, you're not the cavalry  
So hold your horses, yeah, hold your horses





## A SPECIAL PLACE IN HELL

Yeah — abomination, desolation  
Bleeding hearts come for their own  
To kill you and then change the station  
Yeah — my wannabe preacher  
You're the worst of the best  
And I wanna, gotta, gonna have you

And the things I do  
Well I do them 'cause I want to be next to you  
There's a special place in hell for people like you  
And I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there too

Yeah — don't you want to live a lie  
We'll keep throwing money at it  
'Til we're feeling just fine  
Namastrash, glorified kindergarten teacher  
You're the best of the worst  
And I wanna, gotta, gonna have you

And the things I do  
Well I do them 'cause I want to be next to you  
There's a special place in hell for people like you  
And I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there too

We are platitudes written in neon blue lights  
Along the walls of a WeWork  
We're instagrammable sights  
We are the unsung heroes of the gig economy  
We are the LinkedIn whores  
We're soon to be forgotten

And the things I do  
Well I do them 'cause I want to be next to you  
There's a special place in hell for people like you  
And I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there too

## ST. THERESE (DARK NIGHT OF THE SOUL)

*(Louis)*  
Has St. Therese left town  
And if she has, where will she go?  
We shan't dream, we shall sleep  
With an open eye

It wears me out, eats away at my soul  
There's always tomorrow — until you're gone

Will there be a dark night / Oh baby, for your soul  
Will there be a dark night / Oh baby, for your soul

*(Calvin)*  
Stay, don't go away  
If you do, who will I call to  
When I can get no sleep  
I can dream, oh but I wish I wouldn't

It wears me out, eats away at my soul  
There's always tomorrow — until you're gone

Will there be a dark night / Oh baby, for your soul  
Will there be a dark night / Oh baby, for your soul

The weight of the world  
With its bastards and broken things  
And still you wonder  
Does it owe you anything

*(Both)*  
Has St. Therese left town  
And if she has, where will she go?  
We shan't dream, we shall sleep  
With an open eye

It wears me out, eats away at my soul  
There's always tomorrow — until you're gone

Will there be a dark night / Oh baby, for your soul  
Will there be a dark night / Oh baby, for your soul  
*(repeat ad nauseum)*



*Lupi's Safehouse, July 1 2023*  
*Photographer: Roberta Fabruzzi*

*(Left to right)*

**LOUIS DAHER**

guitar and vocals

**ZÉ TELLES**

drums

**CALVIN KILIVITZ**

vocals

**CLAUDIO GUIDUGLI**

keyboards and backing vocals

**FABIO MACHADO**

bass and backing vocals







THRILLS & THE CHASE  
WILL RETURN