False
Advertising

Brainfreeze





1 Influenza
Picture of your discomfort,
Placed for all to see.
Earnest face in the mirror,
Looking back on me.

Hang around, after midnight,
I am your excuse.
You think I'm, competition
But I wouldn't be caught dead.

Drink it up hun.
You're doing well son.

[chorus]
Just know that,
I won't, I won't,
I won't run back to you,
I'd fall down.
I won't, I won't,
I won't follow it through,
I would drown.

I don't know, what im doing,
But I love you.
I would tire, If like you I was
Forced to eat too much.
I can't hear, what you're saying.
Those words you use are gargantuan.
So hey friend, what you drinking?
Let's get lost until tomorrow comes.

Drink it up hun
(They say you're) doing well son.

[chorus]

Funny how vandals, cry like animals
Influencers, got an Influenza

I drink it up [x5]
And up and up and up.
But good luck
[chorus]

2 You Said
Say that I do,
Even when I don't -
I don't know the way.
You're such an expert,
In pushing to work it out,
Even when It's broke.

Stuck in the corner,
Breathing so damn loud,
Hanging out for days.
I'm sick of waiting,
So sick of being here now,
I don't know how you stay.

[chorus]
You said, I'm better off
Without my heart, forlorn
You said, I'm better now,
But I don't know why-

Love forgot.

I'm wasting my life,
Doing no favours.
Smoke it fills the room.
But there's no alarm,
Tell me how long until
We both choke.

Trying to hide.
With cotton wool in my eyes.
You can't find me in here.
Stuck In a disguise,
Too nice to hear you out.
But those reasons to stay, fade.

[chorus]

Love took and plundered
My last goodbye.

[chorus]
Love took and plundered
My last goodbye.

3 Uncomfortable
It wasn't even me;
Someone else did something to make
you go and ruin my day.
It wasn't even me;
And I wonder when just when you'll
realise, your privilege is false.

[chorus]
Going out of my head,
At those things you have said;
Made me feel, made me feel,
So very uncomfortable.
Going out of my head,
At those things you have said;
Made me feel, made me feel,
So very uncomfortable.

It wasn't even me;
So what's the point in being so
difficult
In the way we have seen.
It wasn't even me;
And I regret letting you in,
It's just not been worth the bother
and hassle.

[chorus]

Uncomfortable [x10]
Going out of my head,
At those things you have said;
Made me feel, made me feel,
So very uncomfortable.

[chorus]

4 We've Heard This All Before
We've heard this all before,
The brain of a psycho wanting more.
We've heard this all before.

What for? We're running around here,
oh no.
What for? We're running around here,
oh no.

For
What for? [x5]

[chorus]
We've heard this all before,
The brain of a psycho wanting more.
We've heard this all before.
We've heard this all before,
The brain of a psycho wanting more.
We've heard this all before.

We can't change our lucky draw,
You're approaching it wrong,
What's all the evidence for?
Oh, how my heart bleeds,

I'm so sorry you're bored.
A revolution, must seem too hard.
(For
What for x5)
Along the shore and into the hills,
My concrete worn feet are so thrilled.
I'm leaving it to you, so figure it out.
[chorus]
[chorus]

5 Reading it Wrong
Luscious fruit on your platter,
Refresh your lurid chatter.
Invite me, quickly.
You check in your lap-bound pet.
Did I make you feel for too long?
I guess I was reading it, wrong.
Tell me, we'll be,
Best friends in thick and thin.
I look up I know you win,
Just tell me it meant something.
[chorus]
When you run me down I'll follow,
When you run me down I'll follow.
Stay away, Stay away, Stay away,
Stay away.
Met level eyes at first whine,
It's strange how school feels at the time.
Don't eat, just drink.
Sing along, play games and, think.
Years later gone in a blink,
Oh god it makes me sink.
[chorus]
Obedience, drains me, drains me.
See a better way, I see, myself.
You stopped me, from seeing, myself.
Now I see you, helter skelter boy.
Dying to mean something,
Something to someone.
Dying to mean something,
Something to someone.
Dying to mean something,
You set me up.
Dying to mean, something.
You set me up.

6 You Weren't in My Dream
Many of the others I did see,
Many of the others I did see.
But you weren't in my dream.
Many of the others I did see.
All good, things seem;
But you weren't in my dream.

7 You Won't Feel Love
It's never easy,
Take me, don't leave me.
Aint it, nothing?
You got a charm, while I'll fall for everything.
What a bad sign.
You won't feel love you won't feel love,
Something that you've been dreaming of.
You won't feel love you won't feel love,
But I'll never shut you up.
Tell me, your truth.
Make it quick, make it cool.
I'll try to forget-
Convenience, a hole dug until the end. End
[chorus]
All of the times you lied,
I never needed you.
All of the times.
All of the times you lied,
I never needed you.
All of the times.
Hey little pushover,
So good to see you,
Won't you be mine?
All of the times you lied,
I never needed you.
All of the times [x4], times.
(All of those times you lied)
[chorus] x2

8 Personal Gain
Clinging onto wealth.
The cheats that make the rules,
Sell the national health,
Takes us for fools.
Privatise their youth,
With superior schools.
Guaranteed position,
Make me proud son.
[chorus]
Pursue personal gain, yeah.
Forsake the rest, the rest are last.
Please get out my brain, yeah.
Our survey says you're on the left.
The lens the looking glass,
The morals down the shaft.
Twisting social norms,
It's a mundane story.
The fake news has more draw,
The lure of an eyesore.
Means and ends divide,
Chaos lost lives.
[chorus]
Nah nah nah nah, nah,
Nah nah, nah nah, nah nah, nah nah.
[x2]
[chorus]
Nah nah nah nah, nah,
[Please, get out my brain]
Nah nah, nah nah, nah nah, nah nah.
[x2]

9 At The Top
Waits a noose, for your news.
Preys on you, always.
[chorus]
At the top of the news,
Smoke and mirrors we can't lose.
At the top of the news,





And tonight we've got bad.

Feeding you, always blue.
Filters Noam, not the truth.

[chorus] x2

Bad news [x8]

10 Wasted Days
Bark at humility, hands on the wheel.
Say you can see ahead
But I can't help but feel:
The chink in the armour, Is the path you take.
Written in capitals the message dulls and breaks

[chorus]
Those wasted days,
When I don't know.
Those wasted days,
When I don't show.
Is it enough, Is it enough.
If I now go away,
Did it make you feel better?

Is it just jealousy, am I too late?
I see it's burned through your pocket and down your face.
You burn I'll burn out.
Hell bent to taint
All of my smiley faces
into shrugs, misplaced.

[chorus]

Tell me that this isn't you.
Got what you want, got through.
Don't want to believe in me.
Got what you want, outrage.

[chorus]

Did it make you feel better?

11 So Long
You took something from me,
When you made me look.
It was a big mistake,
I didn't know different.
All fragile and fake, frozen in time,
It was a big mistake,
Not what I ever meant.
I want to fight attention,
I want to fly away.
Breeze through the crowd,
And up up away.
I could've made something great,
I'd like to think I'd try.
Make you proud of me,
Instead of walking by.

(Rock blunts scissors, paper smothers rock)

[chorus]
How could this all come to nothing?
We were always meant for something.
Always ready but you find,
The fight that just isn't fair.

Gotta cure infection,
Gotta run so fast,
Gotta buckle up,
And hold through the blast.
Yeah we're still here but,
We are not the same.
I can't imagine it,
Back the other way.
When you had the future,
When you were so free.
When you had your god,
Looking down on me.
And I feel the crashes,
And the quake and flood.
But They're invisible,
No one will know the hurt.

(Rock blunts scissors, paper smothers rock)

[chorus]

Rock blunts scissors,
Paper smothers rock.
Scissors cut paper,
Oh my god.

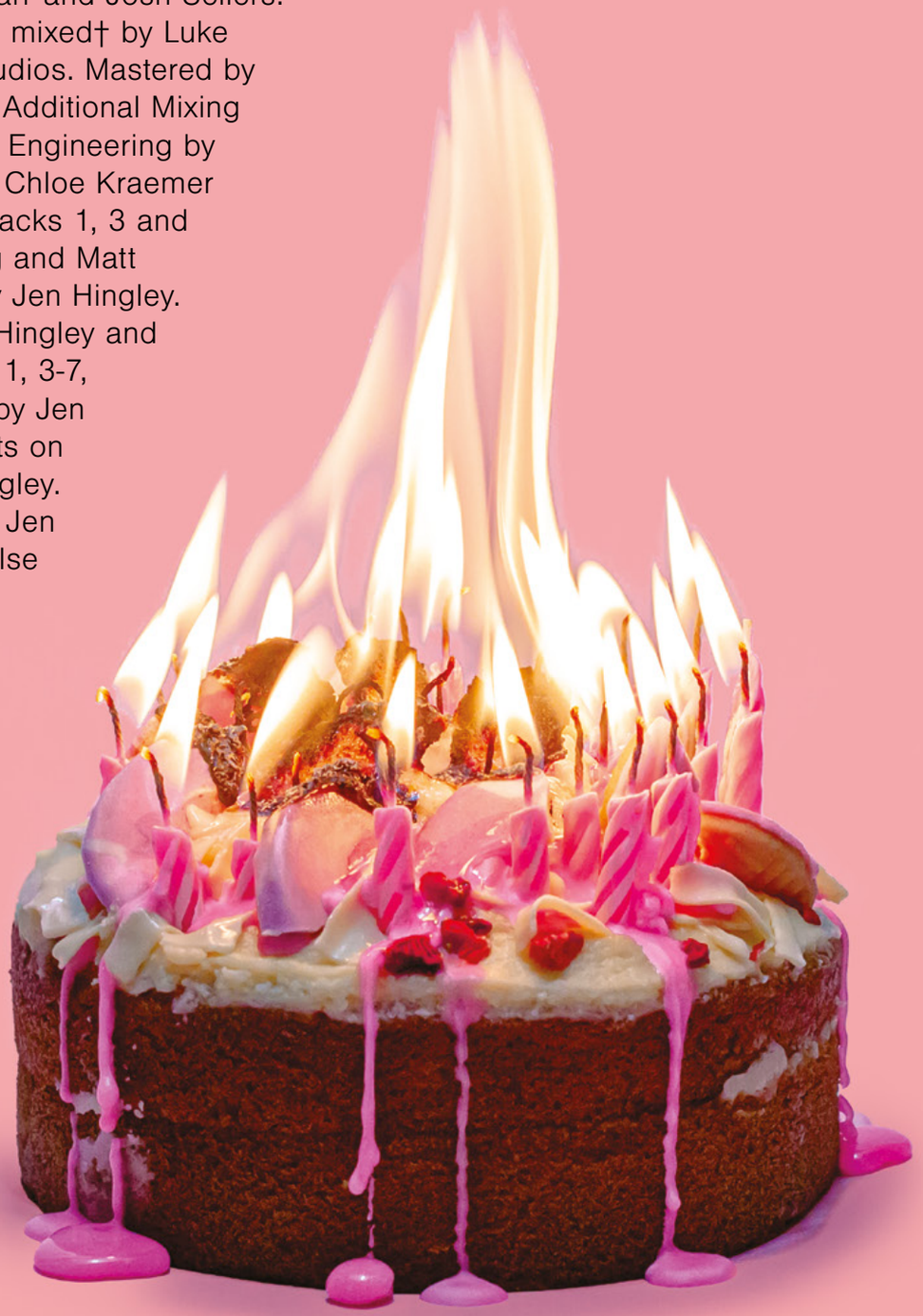
I want to fight attention,
I want to fly away.
Breeze through the crowd,
And up up away.
With no fingerprints,
You'd hold no grudge.
No mistake.

[chorus]

Breathe, yeah. Breathe, yeah.
Breathe, yeah.
The fight that just isn't fair.

Jen Hingley Lead vocals on track 1,2,3, 5, 6, 7, 10 and 11. Guitar on track 1, 2, 3, 5, 7, 10, 11. Drums on tracks 4, 8, 9. Backing vocals on tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11. Piano on tracks 6 and 11. Percussion on tracks 6, 9 and 10. Baritone guitar on track 3. Christopher Warr Lead vocals on track 4, 6, 9, 8 and 9. Drums on tracks 1, 2, 3, 5, 7, 10 and 11. Guitar on tracks 4, 8 and 9. Backing vocals on tracks 1, 4, 7. Percussion on track 9. Josh Sellers Bass on tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10 and 11. Piano on track 8. Percussion on track 9. Luke Pickering Additional guitar on track 1, 10. Baritone Guitar on track 8, Percussion on tracks 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8. Backing vocals on tracks 1, 2, 7, 9. Synths on track 7. Farfisa Organ on track 4. Helen Hingley Cello on tracks 5 and 11. Chloe Kraemer Violin on tracks 5 and 11.

All tracks written by False Advertising, who are Jen Hingley, Christopher Warr and Josh Sellers. Produced, engineered* and mixed† by Luke Pickering at The Church Studios. Mastered by Pete Fletcher at Black Bay. Additional Mixing by Pete Fletcher. Additional Engineering by Chloe Kraemer. Assistants: Chloe Kraemer and Marenius Alvereng. †Tracks 1, 3 and 10 Mixed by Luke Pickering and Matt Wiggins. †Track 6 Mixed by Jen Hingley. *Vocal engineering by Jen Hingley and Christopher Warr on tracks 1, 3-7, 9-10. *Track 6 Engineered by Jen Hingley. String arrangements on tracks 5 and 11 by Jen Hingley. Art direction and design by Jen Hingley. Photography by False Advertising.



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