



# BLACK CROWN

## 'KINGDOM'

1: Snow 3000

2: The Tree Line

3: Belt of Rust

4: And if I Don't...

5: Love Without End

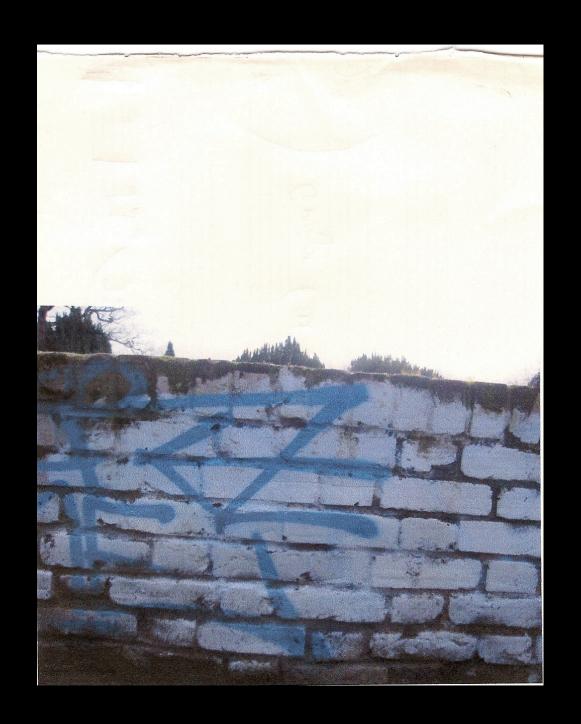
6: Bloom.

Written and Produced by Thomas Carter.

Poem text and artwork by Karolina Urbaniak and Thomas Carter.

This album is dedicated to Joshua Rex and Karolina Urbaniak, for their friendship always.

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The thing I was waiting for/ The thing I was waiting for/ Like lonely clarinets/ or on the empty fields. Like them so/ much.

how sounds tangle sach other. In
that/ respectively purple state of the stat hediuuing and pare seem and to be hediuuing be seem a seem drowing. And I double the second distribution of It is so fragile, subtice in we earphones whitsperings for the sait the sait is a so traditional to second, the sait special would love whitsperings for the sait special to second will see the said that is so fragile said the said that is said to second will see the said that is said to second will see the said that is said to second will see the said that is said to second with the said that is said that is said to said the said that is said that is said to said the said that is said to said the said that is said to said the said that is said t noise!!! Angwour 1, uop 1 puy /'parronauopun it is because traine the water sendantbells growing. TEL LHEW SCHEYM STORE DLUOW bells orgy, and would no pells orgy. I would/ LET THEMUSCREAM. PART PINOM it is because as The promise and I and the secretary and bound bound in second DUL TREY AMERICA CENET. In that/ It is so fragile, subtle and sauoudrea eprors Andelsmate to Tight the string of the whisperings for the first 500150c den II akel 301 pur burmoib
ABOK Suriyan skraftburih surake 101 spumos
anxious. a blind for those sayage and beautiful ribbons. should back out for a while and let the long sounds to be free. \\s swiil stan \\...stand arith the amminow Perhaps I sues sweil on swor procon I Tustion understand./// how sounds trangle each obliest. In muccu. empty frields. Like them so/ and no no \estaninasia wiendi askiii / FOOT PRINTING SEAN II PRINTING WHILL / TOOK BUTTHERN SEEN I BUTHER SHILL



The thing I was waiting for/
The thing I was waiting for/

Like lonely clarinets/ or on the empty fields.
Like them so/
much.
how sounds tangle each other. In that/
moment I would love to have some voices at the
back./ Not like a/
background,

### not too much.

so infant on the/
beginning...unexpectable.

sounds for me like newborn bells growing.
And I don't know/

maybe it is because of my earphones but they almost/ make a noise!!! And/ I love that of course. /I would love to hear a noisy, bells orgy. I would/

LET THEM SCREAM. But it is because I like the noise. Uncontrolled,/

It is so fragile, subtle and delicate.

Ticking and/ whisperings for the
first 80 second. Like clocks.../So pretty
that makes me anxious./

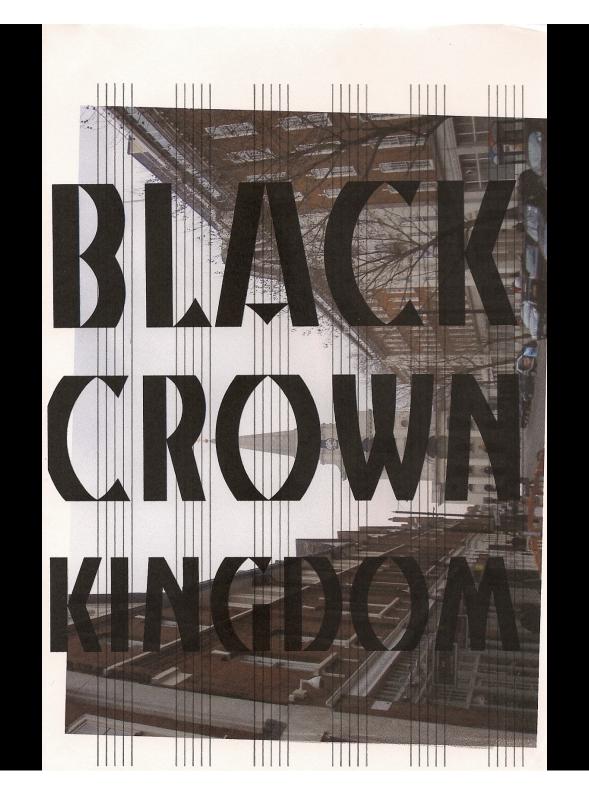
Through rules, / like a blind for those savage and beautiful/ ribbons./
should back out for a while, and let the long sounds/
to be free.

Perhaps I don't understand.

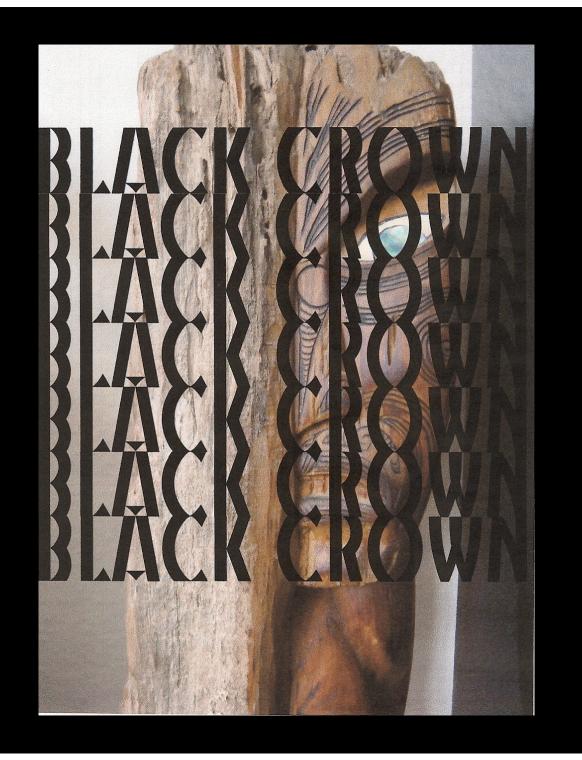


The thing I was waiting for/ The thing I was waiting for/

Like lonely elarinets/ or on the empty fields. Like them so/



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ent I would love to have some voices at the back. / Not
 kground,
 t too much.
Sounds for me like newborn bells growing. And I don't know/
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  I love that of course. /I would love to hear a no
 but they almost/ make a noise!!! And/
   LET THEM SCREAM. But it is because I like the noise. Un
   bells orgy. I would/
    It is so fragile, subtle and delicate. Ticking and/ whis
     first 80 second. Like clocks.../So pretty that makes me
      Through rules, / like a blind for those savage and beau
       should back out for a while, and let the long sounds/
        to be free.
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The thing I was waiting for/

Like lonely clarinets/ or on the empty fields. Like them so/ much.

how sounds tangle each other. In that/
moment I would love to have some voices at the back./ Not like a/ background,

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so infant on the/
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/

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but they almost/ make a noise!!! And/

I love that of course. /I



# LET THEM SCREAM. But

it is because I like the noise.
Uncontrolled,/

It is so fragile, subtle and delicate. Ticking and/whisperings for the first 80 second. Like clocks.../So pretty that makes me anxious./

Through rules, / like a blind for those savage and beautiful / ribbons. / should back out for a white, and let the long sounds / to be free.

Perhaps I don't understand.///



to be free. Perhaps I don't understand. TIME DE DOTES DE DESTRUCTOR ET THEM SCHEAM. M. . T 1 A HILDER PERSONAL 8-20-00-3 44App 4 28 became by a gr wing. And above ade BOTHS TOE SE TITE BENDEN DETTE Deg high . hexpec ab a /er de pur or DROCK FR TEP SA Fig. to. Like ther so/ gori conder to se TOS ELTO I ADD MOTETA EQUA ED PEERS PAR WAS LINE FOLV

# KINGDOM

